Trewetha Lane

Trewetha Lane starts at Minepit Corner, opposite St Peter's Church, and stretches about a mile and a half towards Trewetha. On its way out of the village it widens to become the B3267, passing the Silvershell Estate, Lundy Road, the Mayfield Road Estate, the Primary School and the British Telecom switching unit where Port Isaac is connected to the Bodmin exchange. It finally leaves the village between the Playing Fields and the Hilson Close estate to become a Cornish country road that passes the new car park and twists until turns until it reaches the B3314 main road.

Yvonne Cleaves remembers the bottom half of Trewetha Lane in the 1930s when she was growing up: "Trewetha Lane starts opposite St Peter's Church, going out of the village. The first house on the right is The Rock which was the doctor's residence and surgery. I remember Dr & Mrs Sproull and their young family, two boys and a girl, living there.

Next door to them is a driveway that leads round to The Old Vicarage. When I was young this was St Petroc's Guest House, run by Miss Scott. She was a very keen gardener and always wore a brown duster coat and a linen hat.

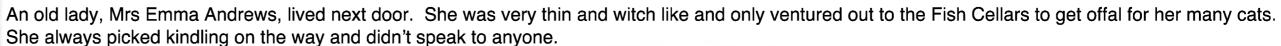
Hidden behind a stone wall and hedge, and in front of *The Old Vicarage*, is *Calenia*. The two Misses Buttivents lived there; they were not local and kept themselves to themselves. This was later to be the home that my husband, son and I lived in when we returned to live in Port Isaac.



Margaret's Lane runs off Trewetha Lane down towards the old village. Today there is just one cottage there but I remember it as two cottages. Si Williams lived in one. He was a

The Rock funny old chap and was supposed to be the Town Crier at one time, going round the village with a huge clanging bell.





Back on Trewetha Lane and Valencia was the home of Mr & Mrs Phillips. They had no children. They let their lovely house to visitors while they lived in a hut in the garden (lots of families did this). The family kept a draper's shop over Front Hill.

At the junction of Trewetha Lane and Rose Hill stood First & Last. This was a very run down old house and a fisherman lived here. It has now been beautifully restored.



Valencia



Where Mr & Mrs Auger lived



Margaret's Lane and the building that was once two cottages

In the first house on the left hand side (where Trewetha Lane starts opposite St Peter's Church) lived Mr & Mrs Auger. Mr Auger was the manager at the Co-op. They had one daughter, a teacher, Miss Arnand and her dog. Later it was the home of Mrs Margery Remick.

Nextdoor but one from them lived Mrt & Mrs Alan Prout. They were a very sociable family with one daughter. Mrs Prout was a keen WI member.

At the side of this bungalow runs Doctor's Lane. On the other side lived Mr & Mrs Guy Hawken who kept a drapery and hardware shop at the back of the Slipway. They were a very private family and had one daughter, a teacher.

Next door lived Mr & Mrs Williams – he was a dear old man. They had one daughter, Molly.

Past the Village Hall and Lowenna and you come to the house that was home to the Honey family – Mr & Mrs Frank Honey. Father was captain of a yacht, Mother was Scottish. They had four children, three girls and a son named Ian. A few years ago this building was knocked and a lovely new house built in its place.



The new house on the site where Mr & Mrs Frank Honey lived



Where Mr & Mrs Brewer lived



Sunnyside, now Mallowfield

The next house is Sunnyside which was the home Mr & Mrs Jack Bate and Mr Bray (Mrs Bate's father). They took in paying guests. Mr Bate was a Fish Jowder (local term for a fish merchant). Leadville and I moved here from Calenia in the early 1990s and renamed it Mallowfield (because the garden was full of Mallow).

Next door lived Mr & Mrs George Brewer. They had no children and Mr Brewer was killed in the war. Mrs Brewer was a Prout, one of twin sisters.

Carlenice was next and this was the home Mr & Mrs Carveth Brown. Lovely Veth spent many years yachting. They had one clever son, Maurice. The home remains in the Brown family.

This is the Trewetha Lane I remember from my youth."