



Bumper Christmas issue

TRIO

The Port Isaac, Port Gaverne and
Trelights Newsletter
No: 227 • December 2002

35p

It'll soon be Hospice Day!

Because Hospice Day is on Saturday February 8th next year, this will be the last chance I get to ask you for donations of items to sell. Don't shove that unwanted Christmas present to the back of the cupboard and forget about it - donate it to the Hospice Sale! It's also just the time to have a pre-Christmas clear out. We're going to be really picky this year and say 'we only want things you would want to buy yourself'. No tat! And no clothes.

Following last year's success we are again going to be in the Village Hall - that little bit of extra room really made a difference. However, we will again be making a donation to the Church Rooms as a thank you for their many years of support.

The date has been set a little earlier than usual so that there is some time between the Hospice Day and the planned Air Ambulance fundraiser. Other than that, things will follow a similar format as before. Lots of bargains to be had plus cakes, raffles and anything else we can think of to raise more money plus lunches from Janet and her team.

It's hard to think we could beat last year's record takings of £1770 but we'll give it a go.

Most of us have personal experience of the wonderful care given by the staff at Mount Edgumbe. None of us know when we may have need of the special care they give and the comfort they bring to so many. Mount Edgumbe is mostly funded by voluntary donations and our Hospice Day is our way of supporting.

If you have anything you would like to donate to the sale or would like to help or would like to give a donation please call me on 01208 880905 or



880862. If you could hang on to anything you have until after Christmas it would be a real help but if not, well ... I'll sort something out.

Dee

New Years Eve on the Platt



Watch the final minutes of the old year tick away on the Village Clock and enjoy a glass (or two) of mulled wine courtesy of Port Isaac RNLI. Committee members will be serving their lethal brew from the Boathouse from about 11.00pm onwards. See you there.



Poppy Day 2002

St Peter's Church was almost full for the Royal British Legion Remembrance Service that was conducted by the Rector, Rev Preb Michael Bartlett. The address was given by Mr Charlie Philp of Wadebridge and the organist was Mr Charlie Honey; last post and reveille were sounded by Mr Fred Angove; Mr Ted Childs read the lesson; Standard Bearer was Mr Peter Bower; The Roll of Honour was read by Mr David Phelps; the offertory for the British Legion was taken by Mr W Norris and Mr Ian Honey.

Poppy wreaths were laid at the War Memorial by:
 Carn Awri Singers - Mrs Joan Murray
 Fishermen's Friends - Mr J Brown
 Friends of the School - Mrs H Brown
 Golden Circle - Mr W Dawe
 H M Coastguard - Mr D Stewardson
 History Group - Mr Ian Honey
 Parish Council - Mr D Phelps
 Port Isaac Chorale - Mrs E Rowe
 Port Isaac School - Jessica Powell
 RNLI - Mr Bob Monk
 St Peter's Church - Mrs M Cann

All arrangements for the event were in the capable hands of Mr Allan Chadband. Refreshments were served in the Church Rooms after the service.

Charlie Honey

On behalf of the British Legion Poppy Appeal 2002, I would like to thank and congratulate everyone in St Endellion Parish for the enormous success of this year's appeal. Once again it was a record - we collected £1448.52.

This has been achieved with the hard work and dedication of our volunteer house-to-house collectors (once again not in the best of weather conditions); the people who hold year round collecting boxes in their homes; the displaying and selling of poppies in local shops and public houses; and the Church who gave us a lovely Remembrance Service.

A special thank you to everyone. Your endeavours have been the means of bringing essential aid and comfort to those in need. Thank you for your outstanding contributions to this work.

Allan Chadband
 Local Honorary Organiser

Janet went up to London to see the Queen

December 3rd 2002 was a very special day - the weather was dry, no wind and warm enough to not need a coat.

The Chads set off from Kensington Palace Hotel in good time to arrive at Buckingham Palace between 10 and 10.30am.

There were just over 100 award recipients with up to three guests each, making our way across the inner quadrangle. Passes were checked by police and palace staff again and again.

As we entered the Palace all the guests were taken to their seats in the ballroom. The rest of us were directed to a room where non-alcoholic drinks were available; I noticed not many took one, jangling nerves were almost audible.

The Palace staff were ever attentive and gave us strict instructions on the procedures to follow with lots of encouragement to 'relax and enjoy'.

We were escorted from the room in groups of ten to assemble at the ballroom door. At this point we had our first view of the Queen standing on the dais and were aware that our turn was rapidly approaching. At about this moment the nerves seemed to subside and a type of numbness descended!!

The PA system announced the name of each recipient, their award and the reason for it. That was the cue to walk alone half the width of the ballroom to stand at right angles to the Queen, then turn to face her, curtsy, and then walk forward to stand directly in front of her. She pinned the award to our clothes, spoke a few words, shook hands and with a slight forward movement to her hand signified we were to step back four or five paces, curtsy and exit the ballroom by the opposite door to which we had entered. We were directed into the adjacent room to have our award boxed and handbags returned and then on to join everyone else in the ballroom to watch the conclusion of the Investiture.

What an experience! Thank you everyone who made it possible. It was a very proud day for me personally and a wonderful tribute to the support for charities given by the people of Port Isaac.

Janet Chadband, MBE



"One pronounces thee 'Maid' of the British Empire"
"I've brought pasties and scones for after ..."
"Philip! Put the kettle on!!"

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Trio talk

So another year's nearly over, our fourth Christmas *Trio* put to bed. Another year of good and bad, laughter and tears, happy and sad.

This edition is the biggest *Trio* ever. We hope that you enjoy it.

Don't forget that there isn't a January issue - the 2003 copy dates can be found on page 8.



As Father Michael says in his article, this is a time when we look back and remember Christmases gone by.

So as we wish everyone a happy and peaceful Christmas and New Year, let's raise a glass to our absent friends and loved ones.

Sam & Dee

Phone

If your line goes dead on Christmas Day and you're with BT they'll divert your calls to a landline or mobile for free and give you a call allowance for your mobile. To report a fault call 151. An engineer should be with you on December 27th.

Christmas present

Christmas is often thought of as a time for remembering – for looking back. I expect we have all got memories of Christmases past which were quite magical; that special present which we never thought we'd get; those wonderful family parties with lots and lots of scrumptious food. All this to celebrate the birth of Jesus, the Son of God, who was born in a stable with no midwife, only an ox and donkey looking on.

It is interesting to note that the only celebration which took place at the time was in heaven, when all the angels sang, 'Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth to men of goodwill'.

So, perhaps our thoughts should go further back than our first Christmases, 'even unto Bethlehem'

for the first Christmas of all. Then we will have the illustrious company of angels and of shepherds worshipping the man born to be King.

May I suggest that we make where we live 'Bethlehem' this Christmas – not looking back all the time and remembering, but looking forward and celebrating anew the birth of the Prince of Peace in our hearts.

It is always good to celebrate together. Come to the service on Sunday December 22nd at 6.30pm in St Peter's. It will be a service of Nine Lessons and Carols with the Port Isaac Chorale and the children



of Port Isaac School. On Christmas Eve we have the children's Crib Service and Christingle at 3.00pm. Midnight Mass is on Christmas Eve at 11.30pm with the Rector.

May nothing extinguish the fire of love as we celebrate Christmas 2002! Let us hope that it will be a time when we renew peace and joy in our hearts.

Father Michael

Thanks to the Fishermen's Friends, the Golden Circle enjoyed a Christmas Lunch at Trevathan on December 4th.

A very generous donation from our 'vocal' Friends made this free to our members who were very appreciative.

Thanks again!

Sheila Jarvis, Secretary

Following last month's article about the Cornish Gansey, Molly Farmer has found a pattern for all you keen knitters. It's quite old but she has had some photocopies made and these are available for £1 each (50p of which will be donated to the RNLI). Phone Molly on 880660 or call into Secrets for a copy.



Do you have a vision?

"Where there is no vision, the people perish..." -

Proverbs 29:18

Refuse to let the word 'impossible' stop you. "...with God all things are possible" - Matthew 19:26.

If the people who've changed the world had left every 'impossible' task undone, we'd still be living in the dark ages. For example:

- German *experts* predicted that trains travelling at 25mph would cause such severe nosebleeds that the passengers would suffocate going through tunnels. American *experts* added that we'd need more asylums because people would go mad when they saw the first trains!
- when the YWCA first announced typing lessons for women, there was a furious backlash on the grounds that the 'female constitution' would deteriorate under such strain!
- *experts* insisted that iron ships would never float and that the iron would wreak havoc with the compass readings.
- in 1797, New Jersey farmers denounced the first cast-iron plough, insisting it would poison the land and stimulate weeds.

So much for *experts*!

More of us are persuaded into believing too little than believing too much! Vision is essential for survival. It's spawned by faith; sustained by hope; sparked by imagination; and strengthened by God's word. It's greater than sight; deeper than a dream; broader than an idea. It encompasses things outside the realm of the predictable, the safe and the expected. No wonder we would perish without it!

A poet wrote, "Beware of those who stand aloof, and greet each venture with reproof. The world would stop if things were run by those who say, 'It can't be done.'"

If God's given you a vision, pursue it with all you've got!

Sent to Trio by George Oxley

Village Hall news ...

Not a lot to report since last month. We had a packed – despite the torrential rain – TSW Film Archive Evening, much enjoyed by everyone present. December is such a busy month for the Hall and there are not many days and nights when it is not in use.

Response to our plans for improving the access has been good. Thank you for the donations received towards this. Hopefully, over the Christmas holiday the plans will be drawn and we can then start applying for grants. Our Chairman is attending the December Parish Council meeting to put our case for a financial donation and support to accompany our applications. Fingers crossed.

Lots of work has been going on inside the Hall putting in a stage lighting system and the wiring for a sound system. This is being financed in conjunction with the Drekkly Theatre Company (pantomime) but will be available for all Hall users once completed. Huge thanks to everyone who has been involved and given up so much of their own time for this project.

Thanks also to local potter Barbara Bell who has donated a limited edition nativity set to be raffled to raise funds for the Hall over the first two nights of the panto.

Jeremy, Nicky and Ben are proud to announce the arrival of Oliver Mark Thomas at 1:29 am on Saturday 19th October, weighing in at 4.34kg/9lbs 9oz (!). Thank you for all your good wishes, cards and presents



Don't miss our Children's Christmas Party – with a special visit from Father Christmas – followed by a family 'Coke and Crisps' Disco on Sunday December 15th (see separate article).

Which just leaves us to say thank you all so very much for your support during the past year. A Very Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to everyone.

Merry Christmas

The Village Hall Committee

Christmas Party time at the Village Hall

Sunday December 15th is Christmas Party Day at the Village Hall. Our Children's Party starts at 4.00pm. There will be a special Christmas tea, lots of fun and games and Santa has promised to call in before everyone goes home at 6 o'clock.



From 7.00pm to 10.00pm there will be a 'Coke & Crisps' Christmas Party Disco to which everyone is invited.

Short story winners

Once again a stunning array of talent from the Port Isaac Literary lot! Happily we also have managed to come up with three clear winners.

In the adult section, our old friend Anonymous penned a terrific story of the supernatural and its effect on one family in the village. Read 'Someone to watch over me' on page 23.

In the middle section, Jess Powell (10) followed suit and "sealed" her victory with a gripping tale which nearly ended in disaster. You can read 'The Seals Will Save You' on page 16.

Our youngest winner, Roxanne (6) wrote about three rats, one mouse, a cat and a dog. This story will be printed in the February *Trio*. Congratulations to you all.

However the success stories do not end there. Laura Pattenden (5) belied her youth with a lovely tale involving Pooh & Piglet; Jack Greenhalgh (8) told us about his goldfish Fred; Annie Appleby (8) showed us how even monsters can be friendly; Emily Hassall (nearly 9) wrote about a dog's life and included at least a half the dogs in the village and added drawings to boot; Megan Greenhalgh (10) wrote about a bad day when a rat got even and finally Sam Brown (10) weaved a spell about a spooky pub. Book tokens to you all.

Special mention must also go to Chris Lanyon, Janet Caldwell, Rosie Collins, Ashley Dyer, Abigail Hazeldine, Tamsin Richards, Sam Haynes and Jemima Powell. To all contributors, I have two messages:

MERRY CHRISTMAS and KEEP WRITING!

Geof Richmond

Christmas Rubbish!

Port Isaac rubbish collection days will be Saturday December 28th and Saturday January 4th. In addition to these normal Christmas arrangements, additional Port Isaac services will be as follows:

- Christmas Eve: we will maintain the extra door to door collection service on Christmas Eve, 24th December (obviously this only applies to those homes that normally get this service)
- Christmas Day and Boxing Day. Our Technical Services staff will monitor the situation in the village on Christmas Day and will deploy limited resources on Boxing Day if necessary. Please bear with us and store your refuse if possible so that our staff can enjoy a reasonable Christmas break
- We will resume the extra Port Isaac service on Friday 27th December up to and including New Year's Eve, 31st December.
- New Year's Day: we will again deploy limited resources as necessary

A team of cleansing staff will be on standby over the holiday period to respond to emergency situations including any flood-related problems throughout the district. Emergency number: 01208 893131

Recycling - There will be no recycling collections during Christmas week. Port Isaac collections start again on Monday 6th January (see diary dates). No Christmas wrapping paper, please. You can recycle this in the green mixed paper banks in Wadebridge.



Port Isaac School 100 Club

The Friends of Port Isaac School operate a '100 Club'. Each month the following prizes are awarded: 1st prize - £30; 2nd - £20; 3rd - £10; 4th, 5th & 6th - £5 each.

In addition the 'Club' provides much needed funds for the School. The winners for last past four months are:

July

1st Liz Cooke; 2nd Meg Greenhalgh
3rd Byron Buse; 4th Sandie Bulgin
5th Vicky Powell; 6th Kev & Sue Grills

August

1st Lil Thomas; 2nd Tamsin Andrews

3rd Ivy Perry; 4th Liz Brown
5th Pat Gaunt; 6th Trevor Grills

September

1st Sheila Baker; 2nd Mrs Gordon
3rd Margaret Cann
4th Jack Greenhalgh
5th Robin Elgar; 6th Nigel Andrews

October

1st Byron Buse; 2nd Janet Townsend
3rd Angela Collins
4th Maggie Appleby
5th Belinda Dyer; 6th Mary Taylor

If you want to know more about the '100 Club' call Linda Collings on 01208 880873.



Saturday December 14th is the night for this year's Big Christmas Lights Switch-on.

Children from Port Isaac School will be providing some of the entertainment along with the St Breward Band, Christmas carols, mulled wine and mince pies.
6.00pm onwards



Trelights Village Christmas Lights

Friday December 13th

Switch on 7.00pm at Trelights Post Box then at the Farmhouse

THANKYOU

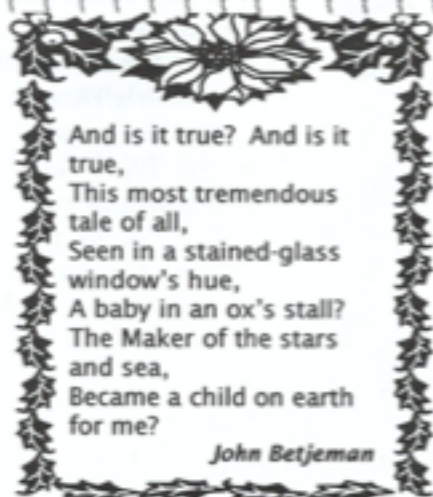
We would like to say thank you to everybody who came to our wedding and reception on November 2nd and made our day even better.

Apart from the weather - rainy and windy - and the wedding car - it broke down and the bride never set foot in it - it was a perfect day. Thank you also to the wonderful singers who made our evening. We have it all on video, plus a few drunken moments, mentioning no names, Miss Rosie Brogan!

We still can't believe it's over - after 18 months of planning, 275 arguments, three stag nights, three and a half hen nights and countless phone calls! Again, thank you to each and every one of you who were involved. We won't forget that day in a hurry!

Love
Becky & Jim Dyer

PS The word 'wedding' is now strictly forbidden.



And is it true? And is it true,
This most tremendous tale of all,
Seen in a stained-glass window's hue,
A baby in an ox's stall?
The Maker of the stars and sea,
Became a child on earth for me?

John Betjeman

Trelights titbits



John and Robin have been able to donate another £91 to the Air Ambulance. This was raised over the last 16 months from rounded up payments/contributions for newspapers they collect for a few neighbours. This also included a contribution for a painting of one of their dogs. Well done!

Just to remind you that The Carn Awn Singers will be performing in the Chapel on Wednesday December 18th. It starts at 7.00 pm with supper to follow (£2.50) - everybody is welcome, the proceeds will go towards the Chapel funds.

Before then we will be switching on our Christmas Lights. We hope you will join us on Friday the December 13th at 7.00 pm by the postbox.

With mulled wine, mince pies and music, this will be a great start to the festivities in the village. The nativity figures have once again been repaired and repainted ready for display on the Green. What a pity these figures always seem to be the target of vandals. Lets hope this year they will not treat them like a coconut-shy!!

Sorry no news this month for the twitchers - do birds fly in this rain?

Just remains to wish you all a Happy Christmas and a peaceful New Year. See you in 2003.

N Lighten

A message from the Editors of Trio:

We have been told that the majority of people in Trelights do not read Trio. Is this true? Obviously if it is true, not many people will be reading this! But, joking aside, if you do know someone who would like to subscribe to Trio it costs just £12 a year and will be mailed directly to your home each month. How's that for service! See page 8.

The RNLi's Christmas Market on Sunday December 1st proved to be a great success. Despite the horrendous forecast, the weather proved to be better than expected! Over £700 was taken on the various stalls. A big thank you to the Slipway for putting up its awning (and sides!) for us.



Just a reminder about the new Port Isaac RNLi recipe book. If you, or your family and friends, have any special recipes that we can include, please drop them into me at Harbour Way Cottage, New Road, Port Isaac, hand it to a committee member or *Secrets* or email it to: deesam@btopenworld.com

We are aiming to have the book ready for the beginning of next season.

Annie Price, Port Isaac RNLi Branch Chairman

Once upon a time, a perfect man and a perfect woman met. After a perfect courtship, they had a perfect wedding. Their life together was, of course, perfect.

One snowy, stormy Christmas Eve, this perfect couple were driving their perfect car along a winding road, when they noticed someone at the side of the road in distress. Being the perfect couple, they stopped to help. There stood Santa Claus with a huge bundle of toys. Not wanting to disappoint any children on the eve of Christmas, the perfect couple loaded Santa and his toys into their vehicle. Soon they were driving along delivering the toys.

Unfortunately, the driving conditions deteriorated and the perfect couple and Santa Claus had an accident. Only one of them survived the accident. Who was the survivor?

If you can't work this out, the answer is one page 8.



Christmas Bells

This tradition goes back to the Middle Ages when bells were used to gather crowds. The joyful peals of bells rung at midnight on Christmas Eve were first rung in medieval England to celebrate the birth of Jesus.

The difference between cats and dogs:

Dogs will come when called, Cats will take a message and get back to you.

Peter Pan's a sell out



Once again the Port Isaac Pantomime is a sell-out. There is a waiting list in case there are any last minute cancellations so call 01208 880905 or 880862 to put your name on it.

As a reminder to those of you who have reserved tickets but not yet paid for them. If you do not turn up on the night you will be charged FULL price for all tickets reserved. If you do decide you don't want your ticket let us know asap.

And finally, you may wish to bring along a cushion to make the Village Hall chairs a bit softer! Oh no we won't! Oh yes you will!!

You've trained for it all your life!

A new agency has been set up in Cornwall to help mature people who have some spare time on their hands and want to do something useful with it.

These days many older people find themselves in a situation where they feel the rest of society counts their age against them. They may believe that they are too old to be of use to the community in which they live. However, older people have acquired a lifetime's worth of skills and experiences which could be of enormous benefit to local community groups, charities and voluntary organisations in Cornwall.

The Experience Corps has been set up and funded through a Home Office grant.

The service is entirely free and is part of the Government's initiative aimed at regenerating communities and restoring social values by involving more people in the life of their community. (Ed: *These people obviously don't know much*

about Port Isaac and what goes on here!)

To find out more there is a free telephone number, 0800 106080 or email Paul: pholmes@excorps128.fsbusiness.co.uk

A big thank you to everyone for their kind thoughts, cards and flowers at our very sad time.

Love

Jeremy, Liz, Lisa and Tom

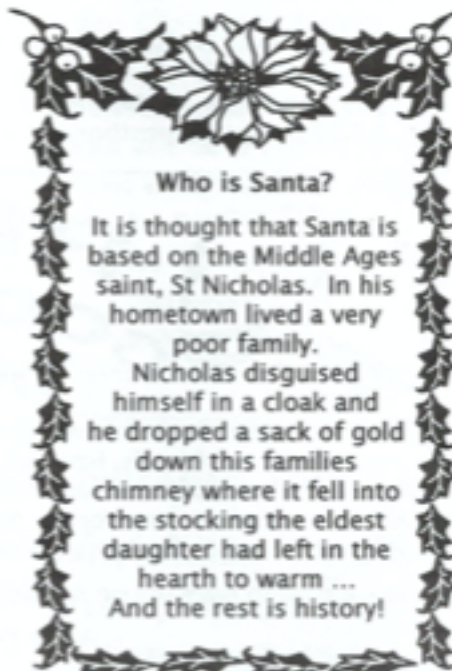
Answer to the poser on page 7

The perfect woman survived. She's the only one who really existed in the first place because everyone knows there is no Santa Claus and there is no such thing as a perfect man.

Women stop reading here, that is the end of the joke.

Men - So, if there is no perfect man and no Santa Claus, the woman must have been driving. This explains why there was a car accident!

By the way, if you're a woman and you're still reading, this illustrates another point: Women never listen!



Who is Santa?

It is thought that Santa is based on the Middle Ages saint, St Nicholas. In his hometown lived a very poor family.

Nicholas disguised himself in a cloak and he dropped a sack of gold down this families chimney where it fell into the stocking the eldest daughter had left in the hearth to warm ...
And the rest is history!

Trio is issued eleven times a year and is available in local shops or by post - £12 per year in the UK. Overseas rates on application.

The publisher does not necessarily hold the same views as those expressed by contributors and reserves the right to refuse or alter material supplied.

To advertise in the *Trio* telephone 01208 880862 or 880905

Published by Sam & Dee, Calenia, Trewetha Lane, Port Isaac, Cornwall PL29 3RN
tel/fax: 01208 880862 or 880905
Email - deesam@btopenworld.com

PRINTED BY
WAKEFIELDS OF CAMELFORD
Tel/Fax: 01840 212562

Trio copy dates for 2003

MONTH	COPY DATE	PUBLICATION
February	January 20 th	January 30 th
March	February 24 th	March 6 th
April	March 25 th	April 3 rd
May	April 21 st	May 1 st
June	May 19 th	May 29 th
July	June 24 th	July 3 rd
August	July 21 st	July 31 st
September	August 25 th	September 4 th
October	September 22 nd	October 2 nd
November	October 20 th	October 30 th
December	December 1 st	December 11 th

PIGS on tour

Looe
A cloudy day welcomed the 15 golfers to the south coast to play on the Harry Vardon designed Looe Golf Course. The early tee off caused a few problems but was soon overcome for nearly all of us. Unfortunately, due to the course being so busy, we had to stand by our tee times and 'The Gundog' who arrived later than expected missed out. Sorry Dave, you missed a nice course.

The day's golf brought together Mike 'Dirty Old Sod' Edkins v Guy 'The Tart' Hovil and Steve 'The Stunt' Bunt v Nigel 'Foggy' Andrews in the semi-finals of the Pottery Plate Matchplay. The Stunt came out on top against Foggy and The Tart finally beat the Dirty Old Sod on a countback after finishing all square after 18 blustering holes of golf.

The rest of us lesser mortals played the Stableford with the results being:

1st Mick 'Slim Shady' Guard with 36 points

2nd Paul 'No Buggy' Honey with 35 points

3rd A celebrity who wishes to remain anonymous (next time Van Man!)

Nearest the Pin was Karl 'No what I mean' Daly

Longest Drive was Dave 'The Peach' Elliot (Camborne)

Next Year

We have arranged a Ryder Cup style tournament at Roserrow Golf Club for June 2003. If any golfers wish to register for this prestigious event would they contact either The Lardman or Slim



PIGS dine out

A fun evening was held at the Carpenter's Arms at Polzeath for the PIGS Dinner and Presentation.

The night kicked off with a get together in the bar where a few of the members looked a little worried about what was to come.

After a lovely steak dinner the presentation got underway with a story from Paul 'No Buggy' Honey about Slim Shady winning a competition and taking the PIGS to Augusta, Georgia (yes, that's in America, could you imagine it?). Anyway, the story involved all the PIGS getting up to all sorts of things.

Unfortunately it was far to graphic to print in *Trio* but we hear that *Viz* and *Loaded* magazine are putting in suitable offers to put it into print. Needless to say, it raised a few laughs and I must say it was a true literary masterpiece. Paul is now available for work again after taking a two-month sabbatical to do his writings!!

The next part of the evening was the Lardman's presentations (mostly to the Turtle, sorry mate). This involved several ceramic pigs, ear protectors, flip-over cars and the odd road map and even a 20 stone Buddha - no, sorry, that was Mick, there was a six inch Buddha look-alike though!

Next was the more serious stuff with the presentation of the trophies. The Doubles Trophy went to Chris 'Lardman' Lanyon and Steve 'The Stunt' Bunt who won at St Enodoc with Andy 'Adonis' Penny and Paul 'No Buggy' Honey as runners-up.

The presentation of the Matchplay competition was a bitter pill to swallow for all the PIGS having to watch

'Slim Shady' bathe in the glory of picking up a trophy (trust me, not the prettiest sight so Julie his wife has told us). The runners-up trophy went to Jim 'The Iceman' Bishop.

Sportsman of the Year went to 'The Adonis' Penny.

Most Improved Player was Nigel 'Foggy' Andrews.

A special presentation went to Paul 'No Buggy' Honey, thanking him for doing the unenviable job of scoring the cards for every competition.

Lastly, I would like to thank all the ladies for turning up and making it a lovely night. See you next year!

The Lardman

Red is for vitality - Using red at the close of the year apparently inspires you to complete projects and begin the new year with a clean slate. It's colour energy, they say, will help revitalise you and build confidence.

Also, red is good if you suffer from blood pressure.

It has also been found to help in the regeneration of skin - perfect for healing wounds.

Also red is the colour of love and thought to improve impotence!

Obituaries

Colin Leslie Gifford

Colin died suddenly at his home "Waituna". He had not enjoyed the best of health for some time but always took a great interest in the life of the village.

We express our sympathy especially to Dorothy and other close relatives in their loss of a much loved one.

The funeral service on Monday November 25th was held at St Kew Church. Donations in lieu of flowers were for the funds of the Air Ambulance.

Charlie Honey

Thanks

Dorothy and relatives would like to thank all who attended Colin's funeral at St Kew Parish Church.

Thank you for the many letters and cards received and to our neighbours and friends for their help. Special thanks to Dr Lunny, Nurse Janet Mewton, Rev Preb Michael Bartlett, the Hartley Care Trust and to Ian and Charlie for their kindness.

Thank you for donations in lieu of flowers for the Air Ambulance funds.

Dorothy, Marlene and Carolyn wish to thank everyone who made donations in memory of George to Cancer Research UK. The amount collected was £211.05.

Thank you all so much.
Carolyn

To Maria & James Platt

Dorothy, Marlene and Carolyn would like to thank you both so much for the sympathy card and kind words. Also of the lovely memories of George you both have.

Carolyn

Rose

Marilyn and Jennie, daughters of Mrs Rose Parsons, wish to thank everyone who attended Mum's funeral, sent letters and cards which were a great comfort. Thank you for the donations to the Cornwall Air Ambulance that amounted to £105. Thanks also to Rev Bartlett for the lovely service and Angela and Liz for the beautiful music. Thanks to the bearers - Roy, Kevin, Ray and Dave - and to Mr J Wiseman for help with transport. Special thanks to Mr R Bray for his kindness and professional care throughout.

As Mum would have said, 'Proper Job'.



Sybil Brown

Sybil died peacefully in her sleep on the morning of Friday November 29th 2002, after a slow deterioration of her health. For a person with so much dignity and pride in herself, this, I hope, came as a merciful release.

Sybil (Sybie to me) was not only related to many people in the village and surrounding area but was a true and loyal friend to many more. Her kindness and generosity were never-ending. Throughout the majority of her married life to George she looked after and nursed many relatives from both families - always, I am told, without any complaint or regret.

Her home was always 'open house' to all and everyone received no end of cups of tea, cakes, pasties, biscuits and alcohol. In my case it was whisky and lovage or a brandy - to keep Sybie company, of course. Our excuse was that it was purely medicinal!

There were many true values to Sybie. She hated hypocrisy. She was always true to herself so you always knew where you stood with her. She jokingly called herself 'Johnny Blunt'. She wasn't afraid to speak her mind; she was her own person, whether she lost friends or gained them because of it.

In her way she was a bit of a rebel but I respected this in her. She loved life and she loved people and there was no better witness to this than at her and George's Golden Wedding Anniversary celebration at Port Gaverne (where they had their wedding reception). My friendship with them from that day never waned and even after George's death I spent many an evening or lunch with Sybie, and latterly Thelma, with the three of us laughing, joking, teasing, watching TV and listening to Sybie's stories of her past.

Her death marks the end of an era. She will be very much missed by us all.

Annie P

Past times in Trio

December 1984

Animal Welfare - A jumble sale raised £212. Thanks were expressed by Peggy Haynes to June and Bob Bentley and all the helpers and contributors.

Village Hall - The Autumn Fair raised £224.50, the Hall benefiting to the sum of £111. A lunch and Christmas Fair were held in December.

Playgroup - A Coffee Morning held at the home of Ann Cleave raised

£169. Mrs Cleave expressed thanks to all the local traders who had so generously donated raffle prizes, Mary Cleave for her home baking, Carol Richards for her sterling work in the kitchen making tea and coffee and to Bill Dawe for a generous cash donation.

RNLI - A Car Boot sale held at the St Kew Inn raised £19.80 and a sale of second hand books raised £5. A Coffee Morning in Tredrizzick raised a further £163.

PIPs - Rehearsals for the pantomime - with a cast of thousands - were well under way.

The Main - a new chapter

It is with great delight that I can announce that the Friends of The Main have now taken over the management and maintenance of The Main, Port Gaverne, thus ensuring ownership of this beautiful asset stays with us, the parishioners of St Endellion.

Although we will finance and run The Main, the Parish Council will still be the custodians and we look forward to working closely with them in the future. The Parish Council and the committee of The Friends of The Main have worked very hard over the past months to formulate an agreement. The late Bryan Richards especially put in a lot of time and I'm sure he would be pleased with the outcome.

We have also had a great deal of support and help from the National Trust and Charlie David of the North Cornwall Countryside Commission and my thanks go to them. We are very grateful to Dugald Sproull, our Solicitor who acted for us and Nick Ely, our structural Engineer who advised us and prepared calculations for the bridge works, both free of charge.

Thanks go to my fellow committee members for their work and support and of course to all you parishioners, second homeowners and regular visitors who have encouraged and supported us throughout.

We have a very busy and expensive year ahead. Our first priority is to repair and re-open the quay. This we intend to do within the next few weeks when tide and weather allows. The replacement of the footbridge will hopefully take place next spring; we will then be starting our programme of flora and fauna management. I am very pleased that Malcolm Lee, a very knowledgeable person in this field, has agreed to advise and guide us.

Many of you who offered us support also said you would contribute financially, so please could I ask you to come

The Parish Council is very pleased that we have now completed all the arrangements to transfer the management and maintenance of the Main to the Friends of the Main. It has taken rather a long time to achieve this. However, both sides found that the concept was not quite so simple to achieve in practice, particularly the legalities of setting up the arrangement in a manner that safeguarded, as far as possible, everybody's interests.

We are very grateful to our solicitor Ian Chisholm, of G&I Chisholms, Bodmin who undertook the task on our behalf and has generously made no charge for his services as a gesture of goodwill towards St Endellion parishioners. Our thanks also to the National Trust; Charlie David of the North Cornwall Countryside Commission and other officers in NCDC who have given their advice.

The Parish Council looks forward to seeing an improvement in the appearance of the Main over time and wish the Friends of the Main every success with their venture. Please give them your support.

David Phelps, Chairman, St Endellion Parish Council



Members of The Friends of The Main and the Parish Council celebrate together the official handing over of The Main. Photo: courtesy of Colin Shepherd

forward with your money. Either a cheque made payable to 'The Friends of the Main' or of course cash, can be handed into *Secrets* or any member of the committee - Tony Wainwright, David Jennings, Andy Penny, Roy Speakman, Sam Littlechild, Richard Cook, Barry Cleave or myself or posted to Trewetha Farm, Port Isaac PL29 3RU.

I'm very pleased that the Friends of the Main committee has agreed to take on the financing and running of the Port Gaverne toilets. Our thanks go to Richard Cook for keeping them going for the past couple of years.

Now is your chance to get involved. For just £10 a year you can become a member of The Friends of the Main. Just complete and send me the form below. As a 'Friend' you will be kept up to date with a twice yearly newsletter. To find out more about us or if you have any concerns please feel free to ring me on 01208 880256

Chris Bolton - Chairman

FRIENDS OF THE MAIN, Port Gaverne

I wish to become a member of the Friends of The Main and enclose my annual subscription of £10, made payable to 'The Friends of The Main'.

Name _____

Address _____

Telephone _____

Email address _____

I enclose an additional donation of £.....(optional)

Please send to Chris Bolton, Trewetha Farm, Port Isaac, Cornwall PL29 3RU

Looking back ...

There used to be an advertising slogan that said, 'If you want to get ahead - get a hat'

What happened was

Each year the RNLI is requested to send ten lifeboat crewmen to the Royal Garden Party at Buckingham Palace. The crewmembers are chosen from any of the Stations in the United Kingdom by headquarters and are usually persons who have served for a number of years.

In 1988 I received an instruction from HQ stating that Trevor Beare had been chosen and would I confirm that he was able to attend

together with his wife Nancy and daughter Anita. This was to be in strict confidence and absolutely no information was to be passed to anyone before the Press Release which would be made about a week before the event. Another request from HQ stated that they would require Trevor's hat size, as he would be issued with an RNLI cap for the occasion.

Trevor has done many things in his life but has never worn anything on his head and had no idea what size cap would be applicable. As he had about two months notice of the Royal Garden Party, it might not be a problem to him. Where could he ask about hat sizes without giving the game away? His own family circle did not wear hats. His fellow crewmembers wore bump hats in the boat as he did but they were of common size. He did not wish to

go into an outfitters shop to try on hats and then walk out without buying one.

So, in his local, The White Hart at St Teath, he eyed up any man who came in with a hat on and very quietly asked if he could try the hat on for size! After a number of attempts and a lot of funny remarks he was able to find out the correct size and keep the secret of his invitation.

At the Royal Garden Party he met with other Lifeboat men and their families and during the afternoon they were all introduced to the RNLI president, the Duke of Kent. The cap was hardly worn but is now a treasured souvenir of that memorable day.

*Our man in Fuerteventura,
David Castle*

Our future is in their hands! Some actual answers from GCSE exams.

"The Bible is full of interesting caricatures. In the first book of the Bible, Guinnessis, Adam and Eve were created from an apple tree. One of their children, Cain, asked, "Am I my brother's son?"

"Moses led the Hebrew slaves to the Red Sea, where they made unleavened bread which is bread made without any ingredients. Moses went up on Mount Cyanide to get the ten commandments. He died before he ever reached Canada."

"Solomom had three hundred wives and seven hundred porcupines."

"The Greeks were a highly sculptured people, and without them we wouldn't have history. The Greeks also had myths. A myth is a female moth."

"Actually, Homer was not written by Homer but by another man of that name."

"Socrates was a famous Greek teacher who went around giving people advice. They killed him. Socrates died from an overdose of wedlock. After his death, his career suffered a dramatic decline."



In the Olympic games, Greeks ran races, jumped, hurled the biscuits, and threw the java.

more next month...

Martyn Joseph & Steve Knightley 'Up Close'

An evening not to be missed at Port Isaac Pottery
on January 26th 2003

Audiences in Port Isaac are familiar with the songs of Steve Knightley through his 'Show of Hands' concerts at the Pottery. This time he is performing in concert with Martyn Joseph who has toured with Jools Holland, Art Garfunkel and Celine Dion.

Together with Tom Robinson, Steve and Martyn had a highly successful CD and tour this year called 'Faith, Folk & Anarchy'.

Catch them in Port Isaac. Tickets £10 from the Pottery on 01208 880625.

News from the Carn Awn Singers

The Singers most recent concert was held at Trethosa Chapel on November 8th and, probably because of the dreadful weather, was attended by a small but very enthusiastic and appreciative audience who enjoyed the variety of items in the programme. The concert was followed by supper and the Singers were made to feel very much at home.

December is a busy month. We took part in 'Prelude to Christmas' in St Minver Church, presented by St Minver Band conductor Micky Hunt on Sunday the 8th.

We will be presenting a concert of Carols and Christmas music at Trelights Chapel on Wednesday December 18th. It is hoped that there will be the usual Carol Singing in Port Isaac plus an invitation to sing at a 90th Birthday Party. Some provisional bookings have already been received for next year.

Our Musical Director has added new items to the repertoire so if you are planning a concert and would like the Singers to take part or you require any further information, please contact Barbara Richards on 01208 880575.

Port Gaverne meeting 'God, give me strength!'

I spend about two hundred hours a year on Port Gaverne Beach - mainly beachcombing and chucking sticks for the dog - and two hundred hours, I would say, is more than most people. So when I saw the notice saying there was to be a meeting about the formation of a Fishermen's Association and, as I am toying with the idea of re-launching my boat from Gaverne, I decided I'd go - if only to speak out against any half-baked scheme that may be put forward.

Here is a brief, if somewhat cynical, resumé of the meeting. Firstly, the hotel had no bitter. However, it was warm and friendly. The meeting was opened by a very nice gent from the National Trust who welcomed us all (the room was packed solid, standing room only). He explained that John Wiseman was packing in his honorary job as harbour master at Gaverne. He went on to say that the National Trust didn't want to make any money out of Gaverne but on the other hand didn't intend spending any! He thanked us for coming and told us he didn't like jet skis but didn't mind divers and that he loved people with boats and bathers - beach walkers didn't seem to come into the equation. It seemed that it didn't matter if a person lived locally or sixty miles away, they could still be on any committee that was formed. He then opened the meeting for comments.

From thereon in the meeting went downhill. It became blatantly obvious that one person, suffering from verbal diarrhoea had every intention of taking over the whole meeting. I never did get his name. Every time I asked anyone, I was given a different name - Robert Simon, Simon Robert, Simon Watson, Watson Simon etc etc. Even his address was unclear - The Terrace, Pendoggett, Delabole! Reading what I could into his verbal explosions, I gather he doesn't like the 'Friends of The Main'; is only interested in small fishing boats and tractors; is not really interested in toilets; wants to collect money to make the launching of boats easy.

The very nice gent from the National Trust asked for comments from any representatives of the Friends of The Main. The Friends of The Main spokesman explained how this group was, in addition to looking after The Main, keeping the Port Gaverne public toilets open. The group had been able to include the insurance for the toilets with The Main insurance (£75 compared with £900 for a stand alone policy). The Friends of The Main didn't want to interfere with the boats - many of them were boat owners anyway. Friends of The Main was an existing organisation that would be pleased to take over the care of the Slipway.

However, some of those present didn't seem to like the name 'Friends of The Main'. The National Trust gent asked if it could be changed. God, give me strength!

After a considerable amount more verbal, the National Trust gent and his two companions were obviously getting a bit bored with the whole thing and they suggested they go

home and leave us to come up with a solution. It was pointed out that perhaps never again would such a large gathering of interested parties be in one place, so why not have a vote or something or other. As far as I could tell it was, 'did the majority want the Friends of The Main to run things or did they want Mr Whateverhisname to start a Port Gaverne Boat or Fishermen's Society?' By a huge majority the Friends of The Main won the day.

A piece of paper was supposed to be passed round for all who attended to sign but it disappeared down one end of the room, long before it got to me! Mutterings that the Friends of The Main had orchestrated the whole thing came from certain corners.

I departed! Never mind, there was nothing of the tele anyway!

Bob Monk



Following the recent meeting at the Headlands Hotel regarding the possible formation of a Fishermen's Association to be responsible for Port Gaverne Beach, I would like to put my own personal views and ideas forward.

This meeting was called by the National Trust - who has for over 50 years owned and maintained the foreshore (beach) at Port Gaverne. Due to the retirement of John Wiseman who has been the Honorary Harbour Master for over 20 years - and for which he should be highly congratulated - the National Trust has had a rethink about Port Gaverne. The idea behind this meeting was - I think - to put forward ideas about the passing on of the cost, responsibility and running of Port Gaverne beach to another body and the first simple solution was to form a Fishermen's Association.

In my view, Port Gaverne is one of the few totally unspoilt hamlets in the region. Until recently, the headland - The Main - was owned by the Parish and run by the Parish Council. Then, for whatever reason, the Parish Council decided that it was no longer willing to be responsible for this special area and after much discussion and, may I say, problems, the running of The Main is now in the hands of The Friends of The Main. This is a totally voluntary group who are prepared, in their own time and out of their own pockets, to repair the quay and to return The Main to its former glory.

The public toilets at Port Gaverne were also run and financed by the Parish Council until last year when it washed its hands of the expense. It fell to individuals, led by Richard Cook, to find the finance to keep the toilets open and this has been much appreciated by everyone who uses the beach. The National Trust has until now, run the beach and surrounding area, such as Lazy Corner.

At this meeting it transpired that a group of boat owners and fishermen wished to form a Fishermen's Association. The Friends of The Main also put a case forward. They already have in place public liability insurance which covers The Main and the public toilets.



(continued overleaf)

Playing fields

We recently attended the AGM of the Cornwall County Playing Fields Association (CCPFA).



Bryan Richards was successful in obtaining a grant from the CCPFA when the present equipment had to be moved and upgraded. We feel it is important that the village maintains the link with the CCPFA as they offer valuable support and advice regarding grants, regulations, etc.

Many of the representatives from villages/parishes receiving grant cheques during the evening had similar stories to our own village: inadequate facilities; children



playing and skateboarding on busy roads; equipment vandalised or not adequately maintained.

We chatted to several people during the evening about their projects (several undertaking skateboard areas) and their advice was to involve interested children, teenagers and adults from the outset. We feel a meeting should be arranged where ideas can be discussed.

We know that this village is good at fundraising. Perhaps 2003 can be the year that the playing fields benefit. Any comments, ideas, offers of help - please contact Barbara Bell on 880108 or Jill McDonnell on 880031.

Past times in Trio

December 1993

Poppy Appeal - £604.35 was raised and thanks were expressed to all the collectors, shops and pubs etc and to Graham for displaying the wreaths in the window of the Old Drug Store.

Air Ambulance - A jumble sale organised by Marilyn and Rose raised £139.

Annual Draw - Bill Dawe reported that the response to his annual draw had been poor, netting a profit of £105 that was shared between the Mentally Handicapped, playgroup and the Air Ambulance.

Rowing Club - At the Annual Dinner and Dance, Port Isaac Gig Club received a trophy from the Cornish Pilot Gig Association in recognition of their contribution to rowing since the Club's inception in 1991 and particularly for their sportsmanship throughout the 1993 season.

RNLI - £307 was raised at the annual Christmas Sale.

Golden Circle - A Bingo evening raised £243. This will go towards the cost of the Christmas outing to Newquay.

Bess Coates

Roy and Elaine would like to thank everyone who celebrated their special day with them at Treynthon Manor on October 5th and thank them for their kind and generous gifts. We certainly enjoyed our day and hope everyone else did.



(continued from previous page)

Thankfully, the majority of the people present at the meeting had enough intelligence to realise the benefit of this. It would be prudent to combine all the interests regarding Port Gaverne under one umbrella.

A joint venture between both interested parties was suggested and a show of hands indicated the majority supported this. However, I did notice that many did not raise their hands either way. Perhaps some felt that the representatives of The Friends of The Main weren't users of the beach? But let's stop and think for one moment.

Apathy sets in very easily. Many people feel strongly about issues but never air their views. They just moan and bitch behind people's backs. The Friends of The Main are prepared to put things right on the quay, the bridge and the Main so that will satisfy boat owners, dog owners, walkers and children so, along with the Fishermen's Association, they should get it right.

It is admirable that the boat owners, fishermen and The Friends of The Main (members of which also fall into the first two categories) are willing to take over John Wiseman's role. All concerned live in the Parish (they do, don't they?) and they care. So I see the best way forward would be to join forces, combine all their knowledge, expertise and concern for Port Gaverne and come up with the right solution to continue caring for such a unique hamlet.

If the Parish Council and the National Trust are no longer prepared to look after our interests then it seems it is up to us. Sad times but we'll show them.

Annie Price



Why do we pull Christmas Crackers?

The French tradition of giving sugared almonds wrapped in a twist of paper was brought over to Britain by English sweet-maker Tom Smith in the 1840s. He introduced them at Christmas time to boost his flagging sales and they were very popular. Each year he added to them, first with a funny motto and then a trinket. The bang was added when the crackle of a log on the fire gave him a flash of inspiration!

Monk's monthly mutterings!



Whatever happened to the Common?

Since feudal times, all over England, there have been areas of land known as 'common land'. These areas of common land are peculiar in as much as they are owned by everybody and nobody in varying degrees. Anybody can wander on them without let or hindrance, local inhabitants can collect firewood from dead or fallen trees and a select bunch, known as 'Commoners' can graze their livestock. The Lord of the Manor and the King or the Queen plus their invited guests can go hunting on this common land. This land was, for the most part, pretty crappy as far as agriculture was concerned, but no one could build on it or develop it although the commoners could 'maintain' it.

Over the centuries many areas of common land were somewhat eroded by rich and unscrupulous neighbouring land owners carrying out 'encroachment', the art of stealing by stealth - move a fence post here and there, cut a hedge on one side only, divert a stream, fill in a ditch, knock down a stone wall etc. In recent years the building of roads and the ribbon development which followed plus the diabolical 'Enclosures Act' further eroded common land. However, there are still huge areas of common land - Dartmoor, Clapham Common, Peckham Common, large areas of the Lake District, the Dales, Epping Forest etc etc.

Now, to stop an area of common land being common land calls for an act of parliament. They can't take away the rights of the ordinary man (I, of course, include here women and children) to the Common Land. In the same way, they can't close a footpath or stop you having a pee on the off side rear wheel of your horse and cart or motor vehicle.

Lower Trewetha Common

On an old map and plans of the parish of St Endellion there is shown a large area of land known as Lower Trewetha Common. The map shows an area stretching from Trewetha Lane up to Trewetha on the west side and from the top of Back Hill and Fore Street to Port Gaverne on the north side and from Port Gaverne back up to Trewetha on the east side. The area covers New Road, The Terrace, Tintagel Terrace, Hartland Road, Lundy Road and a large area of farm land (all fenced). The only part of the area which could, even remotely, be called 'Common Land' is the playing field. Where has it all gone? Who now claims ownership? How was building permission obtained? Who took the Common? Who sold it? I can't find any trace of an Act of Parliament - but I could be wrong!

Ship to Shore

Ship to Shore is the title of my first album, originally released in 1976, much of which was written and recorded in Port Isaac where I lived for 11 years.

I was a lifeboat crewman for a while. I was influenced by the oceans as a child and remember my Father taking me round Tenby Lifeboat house.... and me with eyes all agog as he pointed out the Copper and Brass engineering. It

seemed like a giant flying machine. I never intended to live in Port Isaac, it sort of just happened and joining the crew seemed obvious as a swimmer and living yards away from the boathouse. Great days of opening a bottle of wine on the patio on that lovely day off with your feet up and then whoosh the maroons go up and every one runs.

This first album was re-released this month by the Kissing Spell Record label and is available online at my website www.isleoflight.co.uk (still time to buy that last minute Christmas present) or *Secrets in Port Isaac*.

Nigel Mazlyn Jones

Next month - Where have all the allotments gone? What are allotments? Who is entitled to an allotment? Can you insist on having an allotment? What are you getting for Christmas? Have you had your flu jab? Have you got anti-freeze in? Why doesn't the Co-op stock Pro Active margarine? Does Cleavey's moustache go limp in the bath? Who is the back half of the crocodile in the panto? Plus many, many more questions of huge importance to neither man, woman, child or beast.

Bob Monk, the Foc'stle Lawyer

Bingo

The Bingo held on November 26th in aid of the Mentally Handicapped was, once again, a great success.



Very grateful thanks are due to everyone who helped in any way towards the wonderful result of £572.10 with donations of prizes, money and turning out to play on such a wet and windy night.

Thank you also to Dave Philp for calling, the girls on the door, Sam the checker and the tea ladies.

Janet Chadband



Mince pies were originally shaped like a crib and decorated to represent the baby Jesus. It was thought to be lucky if you ate twelve mince pies in twelve different houses over the twelve days of Christmas!



The Seals Will Save You



I'm lying in the garden waiting for Olivia to collect me. You could say I'm scared because I'm going to see a mind reader. But I can't show that in front of Olly - you see, Olly's Great Aunt Zillah (who's dead now) used to go up there all the time when Olly was little.

I have often seen Mrs Cook walking along the coast-path on my way home from school. She said 'hello' to me once but I was too scared to answer her. After that she has not said 'hello' to me.

My Dad died three years ago. It was just like a normal Saturday afternoon. Dad was fixing the roof and Mum was making lunch. All of a sudden there was a bang, crash, wallop. Dad had fallen down from the roof. He got rushed to hospital and he later died. We moved from London to the beautiful countryside. It's good here because Mum can do her paintings and I can go out for walks without being afraid of getting kidnapped. Olly is my best friend. The whole reason we met was because when I moved here my Mum's friend from school owns a cottage and she let us live in it. At first I did not like Olly but after a while we became best friends. Here she is now.

'Hi, Olly'. 'Hi Kate', said Olly happily. I tried to put a fake smile on but it didn't work. 'What's up?' asked Olly. 'Nothing', I answered. 'You're not scared are you?' smirked Olly. 'Course not!'

When we were halfway there I bought up the subject of witches. 'She's not a witch, is she?' I whispered; in case she could mind read what I was saying. 'Never asked her, she might be a bit embarrassed, so don't confront her with it' I definitely would not dare. I'd be too scared. She might turn me into a toad!

When we got there the first thing I noticed was a black cat on the table and a big cooking pot in the kitchen. I got the shivers when she brought out the crystal ball.

'Hello Olly, is this your friend Kate you were talking about?' she asked in a croaky voice.

'Yes, how are you Mrs Cook?' said Olly.

'Sit down please.'

The good thing I noticed was that there were family pictures around the room. 'How are you Kate?' she asked. 'Fine thanks.'

'Right, let's get sorted. Focus on the sea, the place you live in, shut your eyes. I can see the sea. I see seals by the bay. I see you two diving and I'll tell you one thing, the seals will save you, you'll see' she croaked.

Me and Olly darted looks at each other. I didn't know if I believed this or not. She could have made it up as she went along but Olly wouldn't have that.

The next day we were going to meet at the beach at four o'clock, even if there was a storm. In fact, I think she was hoping for a storm because there was bound to be a strong current on the sea.

I got home at five o'clock and went to bed at half past ten. This morning I woke up at seven o'clock and went to find Mum who was in the kitchen making some hot chocolate. She was about to paint the living room. I said I would help until four o'clock when I had to meet Olly down the beach.

The time flew by and before I knew it I was walking along the coastpath. I climbed down the steep rock and finally I was on the beach. Olly was already practising her diving off a rock. I jumped right in the sea, and believe me, it was cold. I nearly froze. Olly thought it was boiling.

Guess what, it was a horrible, rainy, stormy day. There was gloom and mist everywhere. Olly shouted 'Watch this cool dive'. I knew this was a bad idea because a current had just started swelling up. I tried to stop here but it was too late. She was already under water. She still was not up within a minute. Tears dropped down my cheeks.

All of a sudden I saw a little grey head pop out of the water. I knew what it was. It was a seal. It was true, Mrs Cook was not making it up, it was all true, all of it. Then Olly popped up. She was really out of breath but I was so pleased to see she was alright. The first thing she said was, 'The seals saved me'. We both smiled and walked home. From now on we go and see Mrs Cook every week on Thursdays.

Jess Powell, age 10, @20



What tree did you fall from?

*A*s the New Year approaches you will find your horoscope for the New Year in every magazine you pick up. So, here's something a bit different! What tree did you fall from? Find your birthday, find your tree and then scroll down... This is also in line with Celtic astrology.

Jan 01 to Jan 11 - **Fir Tree**
 Jan 12 to Jan 24 - **Elm Tree**
 Jan 25 to Feb 03 - **Cypress Tree**
 Feb 04 to Feb 08 - **Poplar Tree**
 Feb 09 to Feb 18 - **Cedar Tree**
 Feb 19 to Feb 28 - **Pine Tree**
 Mar 01 to Mar 10 - **Weeping Willow Tree**
 Mar 11 to Mar 20 - **Lime Tree**
 Mar 21 - **Oak Tree**
 Mar 22 to Mar 31 - **Hazelnut Tree**
 Apr 01 - **Coolibah Tree**
 Apr 02 to Apr 10 - **Rowan Tree**
 Apr 11 to Apr 20 - **Maple Tree**
 Apr 21 to Apr 30 - **Walnut Tree**
 May 01 to May 14 - **Poplar Tree**
 May 15 to May 24 - **Chestnut Tree**
 May 25 to Jun 03 - **Ash Tree**
 Jun 04 to Jun 13 - **Hornbeam Tree**
 Jun 14 to Jun 23 - **Fig Tree**
 Jun 24 - **Birch Tree**

Jun 25 to Jul 04 - **Apple Tree**
 Jul 05 to Jul 14 - **Fir Tree**
 Jul 15 to Jul 25 - **Elm Tree**
 Jul 26 to Aug 04 - **Cypress Tree**
 Aug 05 to Aug 13 - **Poplar Tree**
 Aug 14 to Aug 23 - **Cedar Tree**
 Aug 24 to Sep 02 - **Pine Tree**
 Sep 03 to Sep 12 - **Weeping Willow Tree**
 Sep 13 to Sep 22 - **Lime Tree**
 Sep 23 - **Olive Tree**
 Sep 24 to Oct 03 - **Hazelnut Tree**
 Oct 04 to Oct 13 - **Rowan Tree**
 Oct 14 to Oct 23 - **Maple Tree**
 Oct 24 to Nov 11 - **Walnut Tree**
 Nov 12 to Nov 21 - **Chestnut Tree**
 Nov 22 to Dec 01 - **Ash Tree**
 Dec 02 to Dec 11 - **Hornbeam Tree**
 Dec 12 to Dec 21 - **Fig Tree**
 Dec 22 - **Beech Tree**
 Dec 23 to Dec 31 - **Apple Tree**

APPLE TREE (Love) - of slight build, lots of charm, appeal and attraction, pleasant aura, flirtatious, sensitive, adventurous, always in love, wants to love and be loved, faithful and tender partner, very generous, scientific talents, lives for today. A carefree philosopher with lots of imagination.

ASH TREE (Ambition) - uncommonly attractive, vivacious, impulsive, demanding, does not care for criticism, ambitious, intelligent, talented, likes to play with fate, can be egotistic, very reliable and trustworthy, faithful and prudent lover, sometimes brains rule over the heart. Takes partnership very seriously.

BEECH TREE (Creative) - has good taste, concerned about its looks, materialistic, good organisation of life and career, economical, good leader, takes no unnecessary risks, reasonable, splendid lifetime Companion. Keen on keeping fit (diets, sports, etc).

BIRCH TREE (Inspiration) - vivacious, attractive, elegant, friendly, pretentious, modest, does not like anything in excess, abhors the vulgar, loves life in nature and in calm, not very passionate, full of imagination, little ambition. Creates a calm and content atmosphere.

CEDAR TREE (Confidence) - of rare beauty, knows how to adapt, likes luxury, of good health, not in the least shy, tends to look down on others, self-confident, determined, impatient, likes to impress others, many talents, industrious, healthy optimism, waiting for the one true love. Able to make quick decisions.

CHESTNUT TREE (Honesty) - of unusual beauty, does not want to impress, well-developed sense of justice, vivacious, interested, a born diplomat but irritates easily and sensitive in company, often due to a lack of self confidence, acts sometimes superior, feels not understood, loves only once. Has difficulties in finding a partner.

COOLIBAH TREE (Gullible) - open to suggestion, easily led, too trusting, prone to being the victim of practical jokes.

CYPRESS TREE (Faithfulness) - strong, muscular, adaptable, takes what life has to give, content, optimistic, craves money and acknowledgment, hates loneliness, passionate lover, cannot be Satisfied. Faithful, quick-tempered, unruly, pedantic and careless.

ELM TREE (Noble-Minded) - pleasant shape, tasteful clothes, loudest demands, tends not to forgive mistakes, cheerful, likes to

lead but not to obey, honest and faithful partner, likes making decisions for others, noble-minded, generous. Good sense of humour.

FIG TREE (Sensibility) - very strong, a bit self-willed, independent, does not allow contradiction or arguments, loves life, its family, children and animals, a bit of a social butterfly, good sense of humour, likes idleness and laziness. Practical talent and intelligence.

FIR TREE (Mysterious) - extraordinary taste, dignity, sophisticated, loves anything beautiful, moody, stubborn, tends to egoism but cares for those close to them, rather modest, very ambitious, talented, industrious, uncontested lover, many friends, many foes. Very reliable.

HAZELNUT TREE (Extraordinary) - charming, undemanding, very understanding, knows how to make an impression, active fighter for social cause, popular, moody, and capricious lover, honest, and tolerant partner. Precise sense of judgment.

HORNBEAM TREE (Good Taste) - of cool beauty, cares for its looks and condition, good taste, is not egotistic, makes life as comfortable as possible, leads a reasonable and

(continued overleaf)

Enjoy a well planned Christmas

Recently I was asked how a busy person could fit everything that had to be done into a very tight schedule that allowed insufficient time to complete the tasks. Easy! Firstly, spare time to sit down and plan your work schedule and focus on the important issues. Remove, or scale down, the unimportant issues and work out a timetable. This is particularly important when planning the Christmas dinner. Order the turkey well in advance, plan the menu well ahead of time and make an order of work that is realistic with timings. Include oven temperatures on your work sheet, so that everything is plain sailing then you can relax and enjoy yourself. The bread sauce and stuffing can be made days before and frozen. I always serve hot spiced red cabbage with my Christmas bird, it is already in the freezer! Make a note on your work sheet to remove frozen food in good time. Have a cold starter that is already prepared and easy to serve. Lay the table the evening before. Include in your time schedule sufficient time to have a pre dinner drink with the rest of the family.

SMOKED SALMON & HORSERADISH TERRINE

This is a pretty first course that can be made well ahead

225g/8oz smoked salmon slices * 225g/8oz full fat cream cheese * 110g/4oz butter, softened
2tsp horseradish sauce * 4 anchovy fillets * 1-2 tblsp chopped parsley * black pepper but no salt

METHOD

Line a 450g/1lb loaf tin with clingfilm.

Cover the base of the tin with a layer of smoked salmon, sprinkle with a little ground black pepper.

Put the rest of the ingredients into a food processor, blend until smooth. Spread a third of this mixture over the base layer of smoked salmon, cover with the next layer of smoked salmon and continue layering the cheese and salmon in this way, finishing with the smoked salmon (4 layers of salmon, 3 of cheese).

Tightly pull the clingfilm over the top, press down firmly and refrigerate over night - or at least for 6 hours.

Turn out and keep in the clingfilm and freeze for 30 minutes to make slicing easier.

Serve with a few tossed salad leaves, a wedge of lemon or lime and some brown bread and butter.



EP

Relax and enjoy Christmas!

(continued from previous page)

disciplined life, looks for kindness and acknowledgment in an emotional partner, dreams of unusual lovers, is seldom happy with its feelings, mistrusts most people, is never sure of its decisions. Very conscientious.

LIME TREE (Doubt) - accepts what life dishes out in a composed way, hates fighting, stress, and labor, dislikes laziness and idleness, soft and relenting, makes sacrifices for friends, many talents but not tenacious enough to make them blossom, often wailing and complaining. Very jealous but also very loyal.

MAPLE TREE (Independent) - no ordinary person, full of imagination and originality, shy and reserved, ambitious, proud, self-confident, hungers for new experiences, sometimes nervous, has many complexities, good memory, learns easily, complicated love life. Wants to impress.

OAK TREE (Brave) - robust nature, courageous, strong, unrelenting,

independent, sensible, does not like change, keeps its feet on the ground. Person of action.

OLIVE TREE (Wisdom) - loves sun, warmth and kind feelings, reasonable, balanced, avoids aggression and violence, tolerant, cheerful, calm, well-developed sense of justice, sensitive, empathetic, free of jealousy. Loves to read and the company of sophisticated people.

PINE TREE (Particular) - loves agreeable company, very robust, knows how to make life comfortable, very active, natural, good companion but seldom friendly, falls easily in love but its passion burns out quickly, gives up easily, everything disappointments until it finds its ideal. Trustworthy and practical.

POPLAR TREE (Uncertainty) - looks very decorative, not very self-confident, only courageous if necessary, needs goodwill and pleasant surroundings, very choosy, often lonely, great animosity, artistic nature, good organiser, tends to lean toward philosophy,

reliable in any situation. Takes partnership seriously.

ROWAN TREE (Sensitivity) - full of charm, cheerful, gifted without egoism, likes to draw attention, loves life, motion, unrest, and even complications, is both dependent and independent, good taste, artistic, passionate, emotional, good company. Does not forgive.

WALNUT TREE (Passion) - strange, unrelenting and full of contrasts, often egotistic, aggressive, noble, broad horizon, unexpected reactions, spontaneous, unlimited ambition, no flexibility, difficult and uncommon partner, not always liked but often admired, ingenious strategist, very jealous and Passionate. No compromise.

WEeping Willow (Melancholy) - beautiful but full of melancholy, attractive, very empathetic, loves anything beautiful and tasteful, loves to travel, dreamer, restless, capricious, honest, can be influenced but is not easy to live with, demanding, good intuition. Suffers in love but finds sometimes an anchoring partner

STEER The Parish Questionnaire

The questionnaire was approved by the Parish Council at its November meeting. We had hoped to get it printed and distributed at the end of November, but the grant aid had still not been received. However, it is now expected by early December. With the rapid approach of Christmas, there was little option but to defer the distribution.

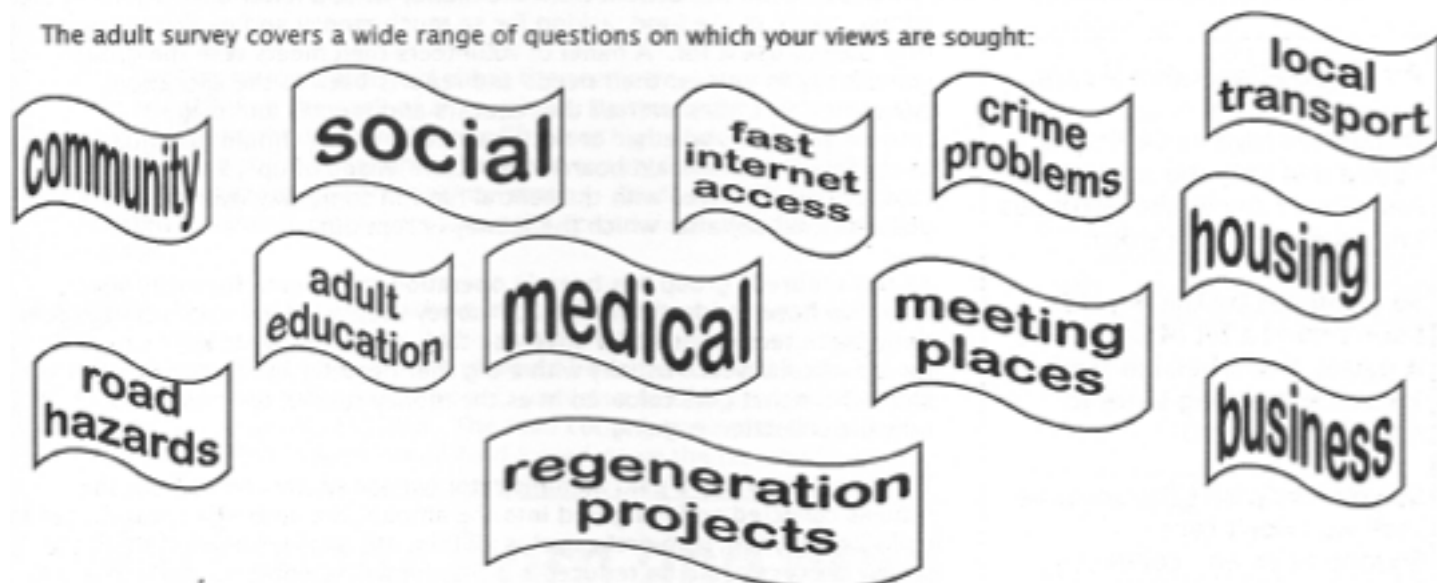
We do apologise for this delay, but questionnaires are now scheduled for distribution in mid-January, to be collected in the first week of February. A form will be distributed to each adult in the parish and to the second homeowners known to us. An envelope will be provided with each form to ensure your response will be completely confidential.

STOP PRESS:
grant aid received
December 2nd

We are hoping that as many people as possible will complete their questionnaires. This will enable the Parish council to draw up a well-founded Parish Plan of community concerns and how they can be tackled. It will also help STEER to understand what regeneration projects our community wants for the parish.

The Cornwall Rural Community Council will carry out analysis of the returned forms independently on our behalf. They can provide the results separated into important groups, eg comparing responses given by those in Trelights with those from Port Isaac, those with children and those without, second homeowners from residents, etc.

The adult survey covers a wide range of questions on which your views are sought:



The District Council has advised that it needs factual, rather than anecdotal evidence of the extent of the local need for affordable housing and it has provided a set of questions to cover this. If you are in need of affordable housing, it is very important that you complete your questionnaire to let the District Council know.

do not let this opportunity slip by

For those in our parish who are under 18 years of age, there will be a shorter survey form. Those at Camelford and Wadebridge Schools will receive their forms on the school buses in mid-January. Port Isaac Primary School children will be surveyed at the school. For children who attend other schools, can they, or their parents, please contact one of the members of the working group (as below), or the Parish Council, to ensure you receive a form.

It is expected that the analysis will be available in the summer and a summary of the results will then be provided to each household and to second homeowners who have requested a copy. After that comes the hard task of trying to address the concerns you have identified.

If you have any questions about the Parish Plan, please contact one of the members of the working group - Barbara Bell, Sue Foster, Malcolm Lee, Penny Manders, Robin Penna or David Raynor.

Parish Plan Working Group



Hangover cure

Whizz together a banana, two tablespoons of honey and half a glass of milk. Then eat a bowl of porridge (reduces stomach acidity and replaces lost minerals). Take two capsules of evening primrose oil to normalise liver function.

An Australian Love Poem.....

Of course I love ya darling
You're a bloody top notch bird.
And when I say you're gorgeous
I mean every single word.

So ya bum is on the big side...
I don't mind a bit of flab.
It means that when I'm ready
There's something there to grab.

So your belly isn't flat no more..
I tell ya, I don't care.
So long as when I cuddle ya
I can get my arms round there.

No Sheila who is your age
Has nice round perky breasts.
They just gave in to gravity,
But I know ya did ya best.

I'm tellin ya the truth now,
I never tell ya lies...
I think it's very sexy
That you've got dimples on ya thighs.

I swear on me nanna's grave
now...
The moment that we met
I thought u was as good as I
Was ever gonna get

No matter wot u look like
I'll always love ya dear.
Now shut up while the footy's
on...
And fetch another beer!

anon

what a good idea!



Dear Trio
I thought Andy Penny's idea for a single central fund for all the fundraising groups in the village into which anyone could send a single cheque then note on a list of the fundraising groups how much of the cheque they'd like to go to which charity-events, was terrific. Maybe the list could be published in Trio once a year and, too, given out to any local groups who manage properties for second home owners so they could include it in a mailing to their clients.

In my hometown, we have such a fund that works as follows; a list of the various local charity groups is sent out to every homeowner in town once a year and people write one cheque to the umbrella agency ticking which agencies they want their money to go to and how much. There is also a box one can check that asks that the donated cheque be put wherever it's most needed.

The groups who will benefit from the money write a letter once a year to the administrator of the fund, asking for so much money and explaining what they plan to use it for. A panel of volunteers then meets with the groups individually to go over their needs and reports back to the allocations committee that goes over all the requests and reports and make recommendations whether or not a particular group should get what it's asked for. Then the main board of directors, made of up 15 volunteers, who have all been involved with the central fund in some way over the years, gives its final say after which the money is sent out.

As this umbrella group has been in operation in our area for many years, they now have an idea of how much money they will need each year to cover the various requests so they advertise that amount as what will be needed for a particular year - usually with a big thermometer in the middle of town somewhere that gets coloured in as the money rolls in to show one and all how the collection is going.

This group now has a paid administrator (whose salary comes from the monies collected and is figured into the amount the umbrella group hopes to collect each year), who orchestrates all this. It's a fairly simple (I think the review process could be reduced a bit) system that works very effectively in our community and I think could work very well for Port Isaac. I know that I a busy person (who isn't??!), find this a very efficient way to donate money to my community.

Any other thoughts?

A second homeowner, name & address supplied

an insult to visitors

Dear Trio
As Bob Monk is in a privileged position with family money and no need to work, I am amazed that he is so bitter and sarcastic about visitors; after all, he is quite a late entrant to the village himself.

His remarks (*Trio*, October 2002, Issue 225) are insulting. Visitors return up the M4 and M5 with great reluctance. They would love to spend time titivating a country cottage and chatting on the Platt for 52 weeks of the year but, for most, they have to go to work. This word Mr Monk may need to consult a dictionary about.

What a ridiculous comment to say working people are 'packaged on rows and rows of shelves'.

Thanks goodness Mr Monk does not represent proper Port Isaac residents.

David Calitz, Hanwell, London

Letters to Trio



are we serious?

Dear Trio

So we must be serious about the proposal for a floating harbour (A Penny, *Trio*, November 2002).

Well, can I suggest that only three more letters are written by STEER so as to keep the costs at this stage reasonable. The first two are to the librarians at Plymouth and Cherbourg, asking for some basic details on the building and costs of the outer breakwaters at their cities. The third letter can go to the environmental department at Plymouth University asking for an estimate for an Environmental Impact Assessment for the project - replies to be published in the *Trio*, of course. Monk could then be ridiculous on a more informed level.

Letters in *Trio* have commented about the scenic impact of the proposed breakwater. Using the back of an envelope, I estimate that at low tide the view from the harbour would be of a fifty foot high rock wall; based on a twenty five foot tidal range and a height of twenty five foot at high water to give adequate protection from winter storms. Guide books will need to be re-written to remove comments about the scenic views along the coastal footpath.

The plan so far proposed is lacking in grandiose vision. From the drawing in the *Trio* it seems to me that a Ro-Ro port at Port Gaverne should be included. This will serve ferries to Ireland and would be more convenient than Fishguard. A dual carriageway from Launceston would give good access from most of southern England. The road could go to Padstein via Rock. A roundabout at Pendoggett would feed a road down the (scrubby) valley to a

terminus at the fish cellars - an old industrial site in need of some redevelopment (planners please note) and hey-presto we have a scheme worthy of EU support.

I'm sure that the drinkers at the Lurid Lion can come up with some more benefits of this expanded scheme. The *Trio* can run a competition to be judged by Monk (that's one benefit already). Another benefit is that Delabole gets a by-pass so that the High Street can be turned into a proper car-park instead of the shambles it is at present. From little acorns mighty oaks can grow. Now that the seeds of economic recovery have been sown you must not allow the salty Atlantic gales to stunt their growth.

*Richard Barron
Sutton Coldfield
(born Port Isaac, 1947)*

Port Isaac born and bred

Dear Trio

Having been born at Port Isaac and living there from 1917-1940, I am very pleased to receive your monthly magazine. It surprises me that the village I knew has accomplished so much and is still enjoying improving the village and having so many generous people working so hard for so many good causes.

Looking back, 1928 was a great year for me. Life in the village had been very enjoyable and at last things seemed more optimistic. The fishing industry had enjoyed several years of prosperity. The herring catches ran into many thousands per boat and a strong kipper industry existed at Port Gaverne.

Although I had witnessed the arrival of electricity and a clean water supply and the wireless, only the prosperous had motorcars and the

Western National ran buses to Wadebridge twice daily.

Unfortunately, education was not a priority and schooling finished at 14 as no Grammar School existed within daily travelling distance. Having three brothers who had left school and were working with father, my mother went to Bodmin and found lodgings for me for 50p a week. As a result I went to Nottingham University and after the war years spent in the RAF, I opened my first pharmacy. Over the years I built up a large chain of chemist shops.

I have written a small autobiography, a copy of which can be found in Wadebridge Library if anyone is interested.

I still have a cottage in Fore Street that I purchased in 1952 for £225.

Dudley Taylor, Kenilworth

Dear Trio

Many congratulations to the Village Hall Coffee Morning - the bacon butties were scrumptious.

Molly Farmer

Can anyone help me?

I've lost my
skateboard from
outside

The Pea Pod.

If you have any
information please ring
Tom on 880739.



MERRY CHRISTMAS & HAPPY NEW YEAR

*from Bill & Barbara
Port Isaac Pottery*



**Jeremy - Liz
Lisa - Tom**
Would like to wish
all their friends a very
Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year



TOM & BEN

Wish all their
customers a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year

TRELAWNEY GARAGE
01208 880536



Happy
Christmas
and all the best in
the New Year to the
RNLI committee and
crew members

from Molly & Nick Farmer

Warm wishes
for Christmas
and the New Year



Love Marion, Nigel,
Natalie & Ben

A Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year

from
Roy, Elaine and
Laura



Jill and John will not be
sending Christmas cards
to friends in the village
this year and would like to
take this opportunity to
wish everyone a
Happy Christmas and
New Year.



We will be donating
the card money to
the local hospice.

Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year to all
my friends in Port Isaac



Love from Harry
of
Walthamstow

Season's Greetings
from
Wakefields Printers
and Good Fortune
for TRIO,
Dee and Sam for
2003

Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year to all
our friends in
Port Isaac
Best wishes
Georges &
Susan Bouvier



Councillor W Dawe
wishes everyone a
Merry Christmas and
a Happy New Year

Should you need help on any
matter call 01208 880253

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A
HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL
OUR CUSTOMERS AND
FRIENDS IN PORT ISAAC



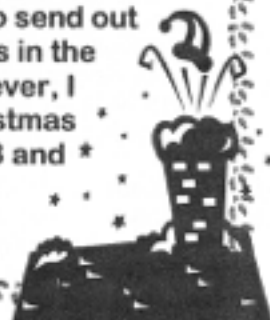
WITH LOVE FROM
JOHN, EMILY,
OSCAR & LAURA



Christmas
Greetings
to everyone from
Fred & Robin

Due to various circumstances I am unable to send out
the many Christmas cards to all my friends in the
village and surrounding countryside. However, I
would like to wish you all a very happy Christmas
and a successful, healthy and peaceful 2003 and
thank you for your friendship.

Annie Price



someone to watch over me



It was getting even windier and even a boy of ten had problems keeping upright as he ran home. The rain came down in sheets and as Jack passed the Lifeboat Station he stopped and looked out to sea. Big waves were hitting the breakwaters and he knew that by the time the tide was right in it would be a spectacular sight. He remembered the photographs he had seen of huge waves hitting the pub – maybe his mum would bring him down to the Platt later to see. Maybe! In the meantime, he'd better hurry or else he'd be late home. There wasn't much his mum told him off about but not being home on time was the thing that upset her most. That and telling lies.

One more look at the mounting waves and he was about to set off when he saw her. It was his mermaid and she was sitting right on the end of the eastern breakwater. She was as clear as anything and she could obviously see him and she raised her hand and waved. It was odd that he could see her wave so clearly as she was quite a way away and the rain was so heavy. He looked around. There were only a few fishermen standing under the cover of the Boathouse yarning about the weather, each telling their own tale of storm and worse. They didn't seem to have noticed his mermaid. Not that he was surprised. He thought it was quite probable that nobody else saw her.

He remembered the day he was down near the crab pools. His mermaid lived in the cave behind the pools and she was sitting on one of the rocks. All his mates were with him. He'd nudged his best friend Ben and said, 'What do you think of her then?' Ben had lifted his head and looked straight at the mermaid and then turned round and looked up the beach where there was a lady in a pair of shorts. 'A bit of alright' Ben said, winking in the way he had seen his dad do when a nice lady walked by. Jack left it at that. He didn't want his mates making fun of him. He was now 'one of the boys' and he wanted to keep it like that.

When he and his mum had first moved to Port Isaac to live with Pete the fisherman things were a bit different. It was all a long time ago now but he had just started school where he used to live up country. His first day at the village school in Port Isaac was definitely one of the very worst days of his life. Everyone had their own friend and even though his teacher had told some of the boys to look after him and be his friend all they had done was laugh at the way he talked. By the time that first day was over he was adamant he was not going back. He remembered the morning of day two. He'd shouted and he'd screamed. He'd cried and he'd stamped his foot. Then his mum had started crying too and in the end it was Pete who had got him ready and walked him to the school gate. It had taken an age to get there as everyone knew Pete and everyone had said 'hello' and more and at the gate all the mums and the children chatted away to him too. It was a whole two long days more before school became anything like, before Ben had offered him a sweet and called round for him after school to go and play.

But that was all a very long time ago and this was now and it was cold, it was wet and it was windy. And he should have listened to his mum when she told him to 'wrap up warm' and 'put your big coat on'. He looked back out to sea and his mermaid was still there.

She wasn't your actual story book mermaid in that she didn't have long hair and didn't sit on a rock combing her hair all day. She had short hair and the funny thing was that she looked a bit like his Grandma had. Well no, that was not strictly true. More like his Grandma had looked before Jack knew her. More like his Grandma looked in the old photographs albums she had so liked looking at. More like the photographs of her in the war.

Jack was quite good at sums and had worked out that the 'war' his Grandma was always talking about was the Second World War. But it was very hard to get his head round it. They did a term project at school about the Second World War and talked of the horror of war, of the death and destruction and tragedy. The war his Grandma had spoken of so fondly was a very different one to that. In all the photographs he had seen she was always laughing and dancing and beautiful. There were photographs of his Grandad too. He was tall and slim and handsome and always had a cigarette in his mouth. There were pictures of him in a hot country. It said on the back of the picture 'Port Said'. His Grandma had explained that Port Said was the name of the town where the photograph was taken. Jack remembered his Grandad had told him how he had won the war. During one of the discussions about the war they had had in class, Jack had told his teacher this. She had looked at him strangely and for one moment Jack thought she was going to cry but she just said very softly, 'My Dad won the war too'. She'd then gone all strict and made them do some writing. It had obviously been the wrong thing to say.

He missed his Grandma and Grandad – a lot. He thought about them all the time like they were still just in the next village. But unlike his mum he did not cry every time he remembered something about them. His mum went regularly to 'see them'. He'd been with her once and had been so surprised when they had gone into a sort of garden and to a flat stone laid on the ground. His grandparents names were written on this stone. His mum had taken a bunch of flowers which she put in a special sort of vase next to the stone and

(continued overleaf)

(continued from previous page)

then, and this he really couldn't understand, she started talking to them. But they weren't there. Of course they weren't there, they were dead. His mum had explained all that to him and about how they were now in heaven. Yet here she was talking to them like they were standing next to her. He'd asked his mum why and she wasn't really able to explain. She said that Grandma and Grandads ashes were buried under the stone and because of this she felt close to them when she visited the stone and she took flowers to the stone to show that she remembered them. It all seemed very strange to him and he had never gone back to the garden again.

But back to his mermaid. Like all mermaids she sang. Not sang exactly, more sort of hummed. The tune was a bit odd as well. It sounded a bit like the song that always made his mum cry when it came on the radio. He knew its title and singer as every time it came on his mum would tell him that it was Elvis Presley, his Grandma's favourite, singing 'Love Me Tender'. Not a tune he would have thought would be a mermaid's tune but there you are.

He was beginning to feel very wet and very cold so he started to run home. His mum would make a real fuss of him and make him some hot chocolate and he could lay on the floor in front of the fire and watch TV.

But when he got home it wasn't quite like that. It was hard to put your finger on why it wasn't because his mum did make a fuss of him and did make him hot chocolate and he did lay on the floor and he did watch TV. But things felt funny. His mum didn't seem to be really with him or paying attention to what he was saying. She kept going to the window and looking out at the rain and the wind and when the local news came on she flew in and was glued to the local weather programme.

It was a strange sort of evening. They had their tea, watched TV and then it was time for bed. As usual he had moaned that it was too early and he was not tired but he didn't push it, his mum seemed very strange and he did not want to upset her. Anyway, as soon as he was in bed and his head hit the pillow he was asleep.

When he woke up it took him a few seconds to figure out what was happening. It was quite light through his curtains and the wind and the rain were still lashing against his window. He looked at his clock. It was 8.55am. He sat up with a start. Everyone must have overslept. There was no 'Terry Wogan' droning in the background and it was a school day and he should be there by 9 o'clock. What was happening. He jumped out of bed to go and wake his mum and Pete. But when he got on the landing he heard voices downstairs. He looked into his mum's room. She wasn't there and the bed was all nice and neat so either she had been up very early or she had not slept in it. He ran downstairs. His mum sat at the kitchen table with her best friend Kate. They both turned and looked at him as he came in. They both looked very tired and his mum's eyes were all red and puffy. He'd seen them look like that before. She'd been crying.

He stood there for what seemed like a long time and then his mum held out her arms to him. Obviously she expected him to run into them so, in view of what a strange morning this was turning out to be, he ran into them and let her hold him tight. She started to cry again. He just sort of lent against her uneasily and listened as Kate made some tea and pushed some bread into the toaster. When his mug, full of tea, was put on the table near to him he pulled himself away from his mum. 'Just please tell me what's wrong?' he asked. He knew it was something really, really bad. He'd been here before. Someone had obviously died and as he was not here it was obviously Pete. He'd got it in one. 'It's Pete' said his mum. 'His boat, the storm ... The Lifeboat went out and they found the boat all battered and broken ... They couldn't find Pete. They think he's drowned. They're out searching again now.'

A plate of toast and marmite had appeared next to him on the table. He began to eat it between sips of his tea. All sorts of things were going through his mind. He didn't always see eye to eye with Pete but he was the nearest thing he had to a Dad. In fact, as far as he was concerned, he was his Dad. And now they were saying he was dead. And what about their plans to go out and buy his mum a special Christmas present; and what about their special trips out together in the boat; and what about the bowling trip they were going on. It was all too much and he began to cry.

Great big tears just rolled down his cheeks and plopped on to the table. Kate gave him a hug and said 'You must be brave'. But the hug felt a lot softer than one of Kate's usual hugs - it felt like a 'grandma' hug. He began to feel a bit calmer. He stopped crying. He went over to his mum and held her hand and found himself saying, 'Don't worry, Pete will be alright'. He didn't know where the words came from but they definitely seemed to help his mum and she sort of smiled at him.



What happened next was madness. All of a sudden they could hear shouting, the sound of running wellies thudding up the path, the phone began to ring, Kate's mobile began to ring, the door bell rang, someone was knocking on the front door and the back door flew open and it was one of the Lifeboat crew. Puffing up behind him was the Vicar. 'Pete's been found, he's OK', 'He's alright', 'He's not dead'. Everyone was shouting at once. Everyone was hugging each other. Everyone was crying. Everyone was laughing.

Then, as quickly as it had started, the madness stopped. His mum was putting on her coat. She was rushing out the door. Jack followed suit. They reached the Lifeboat Station. It was more like New Year's Eve than a normal wet day. The whole village were there. The crowd parted as an ambulance arrived and the medics ran into the Boathouse. Propped in a chair with blankets round him was Pete. You could only see his head which was a bit bloody, but it was definitely Pete. Jack and his mum ran to him and once again his mum started to cry. It was obviously going to be a crying sort of day. She was gently pushed aside as the medics began to examine Pete. He yelled a couple of times but other than that he seemed much the same as usual. He looked over at Jack and gave him 'the wink'. It was a private 'man' thing between them. Jack winked back. Things were going to be fine.

It was nearly teatime before they got back home. There was a trip to the hospital in Truro; that was quite exciting - the siren was going and they went quite fast. Then there was lots and lots of waiting with lots of cans of coke and packets of crisps and chocolate bars from a

(continued on page 25)



Christmas Carols by candlelight



It has long concerned me that so many traditional songs are no longer known. In the early part of the last century there were a number of musicians who went round the country writing down the traditional songs, which included carols, before the people who had always sung them died off.

I, like many others, grew up singing songs from the New National Song Book - traditional songs that are rarely sung now. Without this song-book, these songs - part of our heritage - would have been lost.

My current concern is traditional carols. Many children, and adults, know the Christmas songs like 'Little Donkey' or 'Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer' but have never sung 'Good King Wenceslas' or 'Hark the Herald Angels Sing'.

In Port Isaac, as in every town and village in Cornwall, traditional carols were sung every year. There were several that were special to Port Isaac. A candlelight carol service was held in the Roscarrock Methodist Chapel (now the Pottery).

The people who know these traditional carols are now getting on and the old carols will be totally forgotten before long. So, through the Port Isaac Historical Society, the Port Isaac Chorale and because of the kindness of Billy and Barbara

Hawkins, we plan to have an evening of traditional carols by candlelight in the Pottery on Thursday December 12th, starting off at 7.45pm and finishing with mince pies.

If you enjoy having a good sing, help to resurrect an old tradition in our village.

Come along and learn to sing these old carols before they die out completely.

Janet Townsend

Meadowstile Lane?

The little lane that runs up from opposite Chicago House, Rose Hill, to Trewetha Lane gets very messy with dead leaves and other plant refuse, plus sweet wrappers, empty bottles, etc. It is used every day by a number of people and is one way of getting to the Village Hall from the bottom of the village.

I have written to North Cornwall District Council Technical Services about this, and they have replied that they have the responsibility for keeping it clear and will do so in future.

Currently, however, the lane is known as 'Shitty Lane', a tricky, if not descriptive, name to use in correspondence, but some people have told me that 'Meadowstile' is its correct name. The old tithe records do show that the field name is indeed 'Stile Meadow', so I have suggested to County Highways that perhaps 'Meadowstile Lane' might be better. Meanwhile, needless to say, other people have said that they don't agree with 'Meadowstile'.

If anybody disagrees with my suggestion or knows a correct name, or can suggest, a better one - would they please advise me, or send in a letter to *Trio*.

Robin Penna, 9 Dolphin Street



(continued from page 25)
 machine for Jack. Eventually, Pete was wheeled out to Jack and his mum. His arm was in plaster. His foot was in plaster. He had a bandage round his head. The ride back to the village was a lot less exciting. Kate had come in her car to collect them. Pete said the journey was more scary than being out in his boat in the storm. Nobody except Jack laughed.

Tea was brilliant. Somebody had made them pasties. Someone else had made them a big chocolate cake. People kept calling round to 'see how the invalid was'. And everyone seemed to bring some food! Jack could get used to this.

Much, much later, just before bedtime, Pete told Jack and his mum what had happened. The storm had very quickly got up and there was nowhere for him to go. The engine had cut out. The boat was thrown against the rocks. Pete thought his time had come 'to meet his maker'. He'd obviously been knocked out because he thought that he'd seen a mermaid, that she'd lifted him from the boat and to safety away from the rocks. 'And do you know', Pete said to Jack's mum, 'this mermaid looked a bit like your mum!'



A somewhat belated thank you to all our friends in Port Isaac who made the week before we left for France one of the best we can remember.

Thank you for the wonderful painting - it has pride of place in our new home.

Our special thanks to Jill,
 Jim & Sharon, Kenny,
 Steve and Lynda.

See you all at New Year.

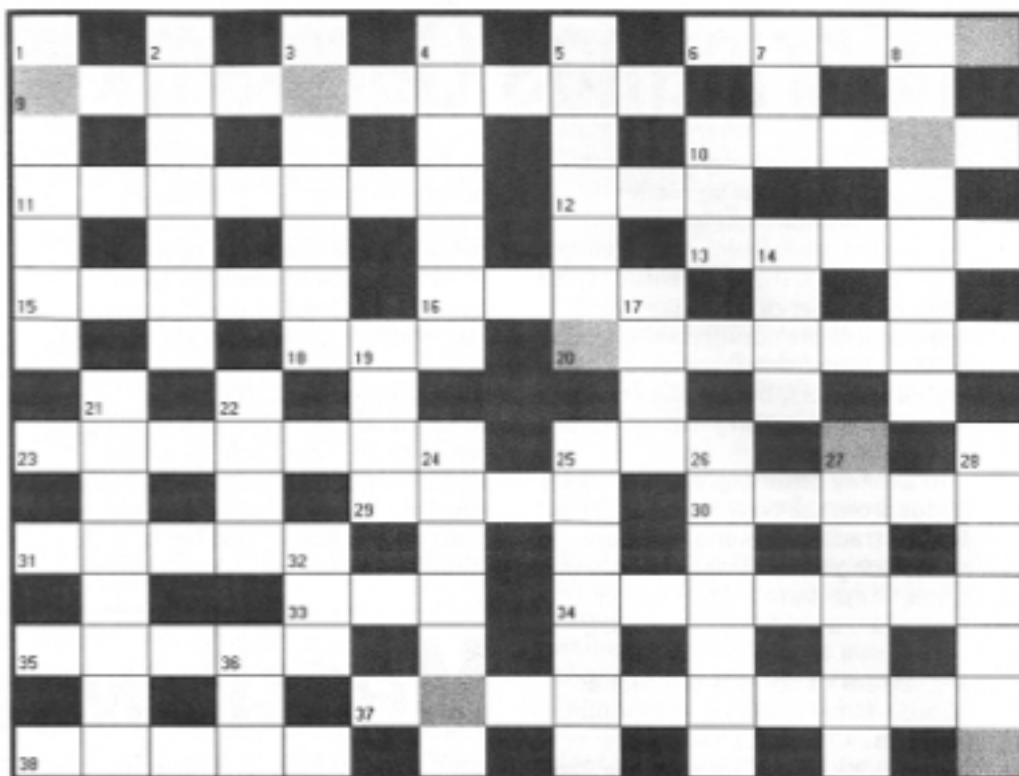
The Walton's

Christmas prize crossword



ACROSS

- 6 & 12 Small Christmas pastry (5-3)
 9 Really necessary things (10)
 10 Welsh poet's first or protest singer's last (5)
 11 Mr Dickens' Christmas miser (7)
 12 See 6 across
 13 '_____, all ye faithful (1,4)
 15 Hats on for racecourse (5)
 16 'Deep and crisp and _____' (4)
 18 Male child (3)
 20 Bellowing (7)
 23 Christmas puller (7)
 25 Precious stone (3)
 29 Christmas log (4)
 30 Modern messaging (1,4)
 31 Eight were a-milking (5)
 33 How many turtle doves? (3)
 34 Any time, any place, anywhere (7)
 35 Only slightly drunk (5)
 37 Just the vehicle for dashing through the snow (4,6)
 38 Fourteen pounds (5)



- 5 What Cinders lost (7)
 7 Holly's mate (3)
 8 Cinders' prince (8)
 10 'Gloria in excelsis _____' (3)
 14 Christmas missive (4)
 17 Parson's bit at the end of a turkey (4)
 19 Brides sometimes promise to do this (4)

- 21 Janet T or Charlie H? (8)
 22 This drug test is conclusive (4)
 24 Santa's puller (7)
 25 Country of the Shepherd dog (7)
 26 'Ding, dong _____' (7)
 27 Christmas Island's ocean (7)
 28 OK (7)
 32 Pig pen (3)
 36 Iniquity (3)

DOWN

- 1 Where you'd find the Hallelujah Chorus (7)
 2 It buries it's head in the sand (7)
 3 Where Puss was (2,5)
 4 Kings and you don't find many of these! (4,3)

Complete the crossword and then rearrange the letters in the grey squares and answer the following clue:

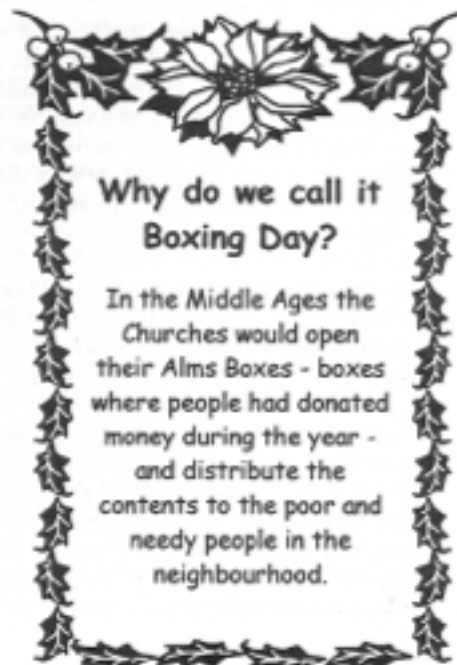
He never grew up - - - - - / - - -

Just send this answer in to *Trio* - either drop into Secrets or post it to 3 Trewetha Lane, Port Isaac, Cornwall PL29 3RN or email to: deesam@btopenworld.com - to arrive no later than New Years Eve. Don't forget to include you name and telephone number. The first correct answer picked out on New Year's Day will win a bottle of wine.

Find Santa's lost elves

Here's one of Santa's elves.

There are eight more elves hidden in the pages of this issue of *Trio*. Find them and write down the page and the name of the article or the advert where they are and send to *Trio* - either drop into Secrets or mail to 3 Trewetha Lane, Port Isaac, Cornwall PL29 3RN or email to: deesam@btopenworld.com - to arrive no later than New Years Eve. Don't forget to include you name and telephone number and your age. There's a prize for the first correct entry from an under 7 year old and a 8-11 year old.



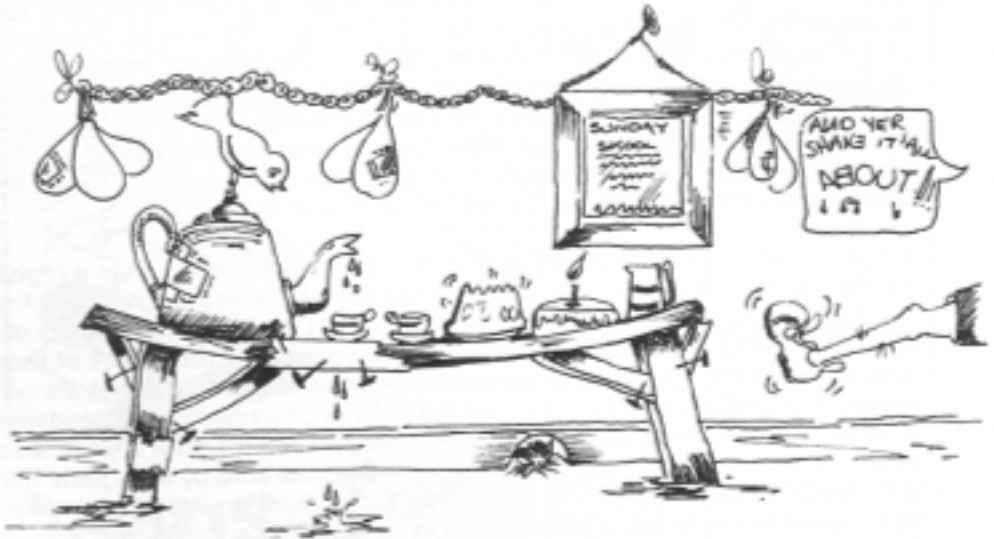
Why do we call it Boxing Day?

In the Middle Ages the Churches would open their Alms Boxes - boxes where people had donated money during the year - and distribute the contents to the poor and needy people in the neighbourhood.

The Sunday School Christmas Party

The St Peter's Sunday School Christmas party was always held in the Church Rooms. It was celebrated ahead of Christmas proper, in which capacity it did much to sustain both the religious and secular spirits of the season.

To make space for the festivities, the bigger items of PT Club equipment were ignominiously shoved away in a corner. Shaky trestle tables and still shakier chairs were then set up in great longitudinal lines on the splintery wooden floor of the Church Rooms to respectively bear the repast and to seat all those who were to partake of it.



The party feast consisted of a limitless flow of good strong tea, a rather more sparing volume of coloured and mildly flavoured water that masqueraded as pop and as many sandwiches, buns, jelly and trifle as you could easily shake a stick at and which, at the time, made life just about as good as it could be. The tea was brewed in a mighty urn of radiantly hot and shiny metal that held its steaming pride of place in the anteroom to the Church Rooms. The anteroom was off limits to all but the gaggle of ladies who made the tea and produced certain of the party refreshments within. This association led some of the boys to call it an "anti room" or alternatively an "aunty room".

Christmas really owed its spirit to the attitude in which it was approached, to the build-up and the sense of growing anticipation that were generated by its growing proximity. In the run up to Christmas there was, it seemed, a readiness for many people to smile rather more than was their normal custom. The feeling of well-being that accompanied the first three weeks of December was always so much more satisfying than the anticlimactic realisation of Christmas Day itself, when any prior buoyancy in the atmosphere inevitably fell as flat as a punctured tyre.

At the Sunday school Christmas party the walls and beams inside the main hall of Church Rooms glowed with bright crepe paper decorations and gleamed in the lights with the gloss of green holly leaves and blood-red berries, all hanging from every vantage point that could be reached with or without the assistance of a step ladder.

The Sunday school pupils who attended the party were enveloped in the ultimate flood tide of cheer as they pulled crackers to get at flimsy paper hats and roared with laughter as the cracker jokes were read out one by one. The older and weaker the joke, the greater was the communal guffaw it gave rise to. The party gathering was clattering, yelling and highly boisterous. Over it, an angel of conviviality was sure to be spreading wide and caring wings. Crumbs flew, drink was spilled and bread was thrown. Some boy pulled some girls pigtails in a fit of exuberance and received an equally exuberant smack in the gob for his trouble. Others crawled under or over the trestles, or ran around the trestles in an opportunistic search for delicacies that had already become extinct where they were originally seated.

When the bun fight wound down, the trestle tables were moved with despatch to the sides of the hall, shifted back as eagerly as if the director of activities was Mr Fezziwig. The floor of the Church Rooms was then an open battlefield field on which the party games could commence. As often as not, the first game was "musical chairs". It was intended not only to get everyone hustling together at the same time, but also to get that particularly ferocious and extremely competitive game out of the way early on in the proceedings, when it could, perhaps, still be controlled. Every participant in the game of musical chairs was in with a positive determination not to be the only one left standing with nowhere to park themselves when the music stopped. Some of the participants were more than likely to object to their elimination

strong terms and were quite prepared to fight off challengers for the right to sit down. Most games of musical chairs involved at least one rolling brawl and hopefully more than one if the luck held.

With musical chairs over and the altercations patched up (although there was always next years fight to look forward to), the party games took on a more placid aspect with "Pass the parcel", "Blind man's buff", "Simon says", and "How green you are" under the benevolent eye of the vicar and the very many mothers who were there for the tea and the already lost cause of keeping order.

The session of games concluded with a spirited "Okey-cokey", involving everyone in the hall, inclusive of the vicar. They all linked arms in a wavy oval that went all the way around the Church Rooms and sang the sequence of the "Okey-cokey" for as long as their stamina lasted. They danced forwards and backwards, to and fro from the walls to the centre, surging like waves against rocks and draining in retreat in the same way. The rules of the "Okey-cokey" was implicit in the words of the song that everyone knew so well. The "Ooooooooooh" part was the accompaniment to a unified inward rush of the ring of participants. The left leg verse was followed by a right leg verse and then came the left arm, the right arm and the head or the shoulder. Whereas in principle no item of anatomy was excluded, in practice there were one or two that didn't get put in and shaken all about, perhaps in deference to the vicar's presence.

(continued overleaf)

(continued from previous page)

The highlight of the St Peter's Sunday school Christmas party was the presentation of annual prizes. The prize giving ceremony took place at the end of the games, probably in order to ensure that most of the prizes awarded would survive the celebrations intact and to further deter their use as available weapons of assault during the more lively moments. The yardstick used to measure an individual boy or girl's eligibility for receipt of a prize was their personal record of Sunday school attendance. The saintliness or holiness of any inner spirit they possessed counted for not a lot. It was presumably felt, both by the Sunday school teachers and the vicar, that if a boy or a girl was in attendance often enough then at least some of what the Sunday school had to offer would rub off on him or her.

Regularity of attendance at Sunday school was recorded on a list in a register held in the church vestry. On any given Sunday (there were no holidays from Sunday school), a glorious tick was placed against the registered names of those present and a condemnatory cross was set against the names of those who were absent. This was an example of a cross in the church not always having a benign association. To cast the ticks in concrete, all in attendance were issued with an adhesive perforated stamp, taken off from a large sheet of the same. The stamp was much bigger than those sold by Miss Jinny Hills and Mrs Olive Bate down in the post office for sticking on letters and it was much more brightly coloured as well. On its garish face the Sunday school stamp contained the title of the relevant Sunday in accordance with the Church calendar, together with an appropriate Bible scene and text. At the start of the year all Sunday school pupils were issued with a special stamp book marked out with rectangles on which the stamps had to be stuck in sequence as they were received, Sunday after Sunday. Insertion of the stamps in the book was carried out with much cautious licking and a lot of grimacing at the rather fishy flavour of the stamp glue. The stamps were an immensely powerful guarantee of attendances at Sunday school. Every stamp marked an important step towards the Christmas party and offered proof to parents that boys and girls sent out to Sunday school had dutifully served their time at Sunday school in accordance with orders. No one wanted to have a book with gaps in it. The stamp books were zealously guarded by their owners as they built up page by page into a bright record of time spent in the pursuit of religious knowledge, while the minds of those spending the time were incidentally focussed largely on how soon that time would pass so that their owners could head off elsewhere.

A memorable St Peter's Sunday school teacher, from whose fair hands the stamps were issued as if they were pure gold dust and not without a degree of reluctance, was Miss Tyler, a good lady who had left the first flush of youth a long way behind in her wake. She lived with her two sisters, both of a similarly advancing age, in a house out towards the end of the Terrace. Miss Tyler's approach to Sunday school teaching had, not altogether unsurprisingly when considered what she had to contend with, a great deal of shortness of fuse about it. However, even though a certain amount of spit might fly as she ranted in vain at the inattention of her pupils, Miss Tyler, unlike her counterparts at the real school down in Fore Street, could not bring to bear on them any credible threat of physical violence, even if she had wanted to.

For a start, Sunday school was held inside St Peter's Church. The Church was allegedly a place of sanctuary and peace. Moreover, although the pupils were not in attendance at Sunday school altogether by their own choice, none of them were required in law to be in attendance, unless the law of parents counted. The pupils therefore held in their own hands the final sanction of being able to bugger off if the going got too heavy. Under Miss Tyler's enthusiastic tuition, there were some Sunday school pupils who liked to bring up the issue of the plight of the underprivileged of the world, notwithstanding that some of the pupils could be numbered among the latter. Jesus loved them, said Miss Tyler, just like he loved us. From reference to the poor it only took a quick breath to bring up the subject of peasants. Miss Tyler could then slip into her chapter and verse on peasants and peasantry. She pronounced "peasant" as "pheasant" and thereby provided the balm of giggles to relieve the itch of the Sunday school session. The more times Miss Tyler could be induced to talk about pheasants toiling in fields, the better it was.

Miss Tyler was unique among Sunday school teachers in being able to raise a few notes on the church harmonium to accompany Sunday school hymn



singing. Her music and the words as sung to it were reluctant companions however, rarely starting in a synchronised manner and never managing to finish in a dead heat.

The underlying objective behind successive Sunday school prizes was that after a period of years the pupil would have been presented first of all with a number of key props to cement his or her continuing church membership, among which would be a Bible, a personal crucifix, and a Book of Common Prayer incorporated with Hymns Ancient and Modern. After that it might be possible to change tack on the style of prize perhaps.

I somehow managed to miss out on being presented with a combined Book of Common Prayer and Hymns A&M, although in any case this volume was free of charge at all church services. The rest of the required items turned up on cue and the only misfortune was that the plastic Jesus fell off his wooden cross and got lost before he could be stuck back on. I don't remember when he fell off exactly, but it happened a lot more than three days after I got him.

The various novels that I received as prizes, once my Bible was secured, were all, with the exception of "Moby Dick", marked by clean-cut heroes and a high moral tone. I took the novels up to read many times but I can't pretend to have finished any of them yet, apart from "Biggles - Charter Pilot". This one contained a set of short stories about Biggles and his pals Algy and Ginger. The stories were in fact too short and very thin on plot and it required a dedicated effort for me to plod through them.

A much more exciting Biggles book, a full novel this time, "Biggles in the Baltic" was obtained elsewhere by Tony Robinson, who lent it to me to read. Tony always referred to the title of the book as the much more interesting "Balls in the Biggletic".

by James Platt, © 2002

Our trip to the Eden Project

On Monday 18th November, the Seniors went to the Eden Project to find out more about poor families in India. This was called the "Hard Core Poor Show".

There were loads more schools like St Teath, Otterham and Camelford and we were all split into three groups. One group would go into the Tropical dome, another into the Mediterranean dome and another in the Hard Core Poor Show.

The Hard Core Poor Show was about five women who had to do make their own business to get money. Every body was given a booklet with one of the five women on (loads of people had the same). When they had their booklet they had to get it stamped to show they had past parts of poverty.

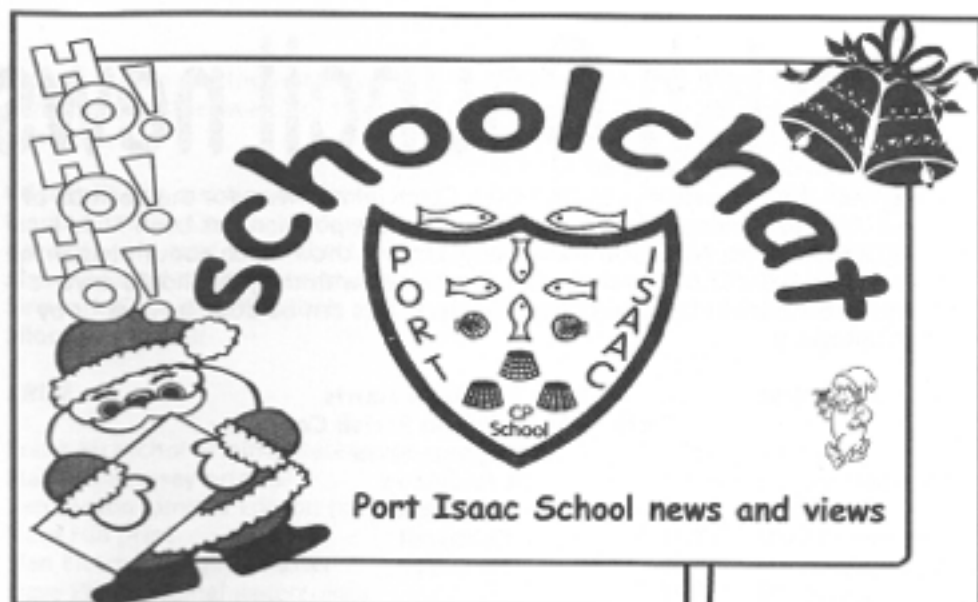
All in all, everybody had a good time and learnt a lot about poverty and how it works and how to get out of it.
by Olivia Barnden, Y6

Children in Need

On Friday 15th November, Meg Greenhalgh, Jess Powell and Ollie Barnden sold buns for Children in Need, made by the Friends of Port Isaac School. Thank you for making the lovely buns, they were yummy!

We also dressed up our teddies and then entered them in a fancy dress competition. The judging took place during the School Meeting. Mr Bishop decided to award the prizes to each class to share. The prize was a box of Maltesers for each class. In the end we made over £50.

by Meg Greenhalgh, Y6



Props for our play

On the 25th of November to the 29th of November two artists called Penny and Carol came in to help us with our props for the Christmas Play.

On Monday they worked with the Seniors and made geese out of withies and masking tape. On Tuesday they worked with the Juniors wrapping tissue paper and watered down glue round the withies. In the afternoon we tied pieces of material to the geese. On Wednesday we worked with Penny and made sparkly pears and leaves to go on a background banner. In the afternoon we covered the swans in a tissue paper and watered down glue and stuck it on. On Thursday we worked on our scripts and in the afternoon we showed the play to everybody. On Friday we finished all the props off.

Please come and see the play on December 14th to see all our hard work. We would like to thank everybody who has helped because we can't name everybody.
by Emily Hassall, Y4 and Rosie Collings, Y3

This year's School Christmas Production is based on the twelve days of Christmas. It will take place on Saturday 14th December at approx 5.00 pm in the Village Hall and will be linked to the turning on of the Christmas lights in the village. Part of the production will involve a procession down to The Platt.

Admission will be strictly by ticket only.

For anyone unable to attend or get a ticket, there will be a dress rehearsal on Thursday 12th December at 1.45 pm. There will be no need to buy a ticket for this but please add your name to the list which will be held in School so that we know how many are likely to attend (phone 10208 880494).

The children will be performing carols in St Peter's Church Carol Service on December 22nd at 6.30pm.

Starting school

Just a reminder that if your child was born between 1.9.98 and 31.8.99 you need to fill in an application for a primary school place. The forms are available in school from Jan. Most parents have filled these forms in during Learning Together on a Monday afternoon when we will be able to answer any questions you may have.

Parish Council news

Since the last meeting of the Parish Council interviews for the position of Clerk to the Council have been held and the position has been filled by Elizabeth Harris. As a local young lady, Liz will know much about the parish but will need a little time to familiarise herself with the job. Should anyone within the parish need to contact the clerk, this can be done by post or by telephone to:

Miss Elizabeth Harris
Clerk to St Endellion Parish Council
Tolraggott Farm
St Endellion
Port Isaac
Cornwall
PL29 3TP

Telephone: 01208 880927 or 07919182195

David Phelps, the chairman, welcomed Elizabeth (Liz) to her first council meeting which was held on Monday 11th November at the church rooms, Port Isaac.

During the public discussion Mr and Mrs Strout asked if anything could be done to restrict the speed of traffic through St Endellion. There had been an accident outside the church the previous week. The road from St Endellion down to the Trelights turn is dangerous, the traffic travels very fast and there is no footpath for pedestrians. The council were very sympathetic and agreed to discuss this more fully at the next meeting by which time the clerk would be able to research our previous attempts to get something done.

County Councillor, Helen Richards has made enquiries about brown tourism signs for Port Isaac. An application, if we wished to pursue this route, would be timely as these are only considered annually between 1st December and 14th February. This idea will need to be considered against the alternative of replacing the current dilapidated 'Welcome to Port Isaac' signs with new ones using a sign-writer; the latter is likely to be the more expensive solution.

Our request to Cornwall County Council for additional street lighting has been rejected. It was decided not to pursue this at present but wait until the skateboard area was actually in place.

Friends of The Main have now signed the agreement to take over the management and maintenance of the Main. Everyone is pleased we have at last got to this point. You can read more about this venture on page 11 in this issue of *Trio*.

When organisations seek funding for major projects there is frequently a need for them to have a significant contribution from the Parish Council. This is seen as confirmation of local support. Such support was promised to Port Isaac Harbour Commissioners for the repairs to the harbour wall well over a year ago. We have just been asked to confirm that this £2,000 contribution is still forthcoming and are pleased to do so. Whilst such contributions are small in relation to total project costs they often represent a significant share of the parish's budget. That money is essentially your money paid through your NCDC council tax.

At its December meeting, the Parish Council will discuss and adopt a budget for next year and submit it to NCDC. We will have to decide what total amount of money can be afforded in next year's budget for this type of matched funding project. For example, we have just received a request from the Village Hall Committee for a contribution towards their planned refurbishment of the hall (primarily to facilitate access for the disabled).

Also as the work of STEER progresses we can anticipate other local projects may need this form of matched funding support and we won't know the details for some time yet. When decisions have to be made on which projects should be supported we anticipate having the benefits of the questionnaire results showing where your priorities lie.

The parish plan questionnaire was approved at November's meeting but unfortunately we are now forced to delay its distribution until January when we anticipate the grant money will be available. See page 19 in this issue of *Trio* for more information on the questionnaire progress.

Sue Foster, Parish Councillor

Parking charges to rise!!

NCDC is proposing to cut car-parking charges to encourage local shopping and support local businesses. However, this will not affect Port Isaac and it is proposed to increase the full days parking in coastal car parks such as ours by 50p to £3.50. Obviously, we do not need to support local businesses!! The weekly fee will rise from £12 to £14 but the annual fee will remain at £100.

The fully detailed tariffs will be published in the local press, probably in January, and residents will have a three-week period in which to lodge any objections. Keep your eyes peeled and if you do have any objections make your complaint heard!

Inner peace

Apparently, the way to achieve inner peace is to finish things you've started. It is definitely working for me and I am now making a point of always finishing what I start. I think I am well on my way towards finding inner peace.

I thought as we are coming up to a very hectic time I would pass this wisdom on to you. Here are the things that I have finished today:

Two bags of crisps
A Crunchie
A packet of Minstrels
A bottle of wine
And a smallish box of chocolates.

I think this really works because I feel better already!!!

Dee



prizes, demonstrating not only generosity by the wealth of talent in this area.

I'd just like to mention Michelle, landlady of the Crow's Nest, who not only sold over 300 tickets, but also managed to sell them to the Firework Crew who had their own allocation to sell!

We would like feedback on the display and the viewing location of the car park; also, would it be better to hold the display actually on 5th November regardless of the day; and did you miss the bonfire? Drop me an email to: andy@ourbuilder.co.uk or phone me on 01208 880985 or Ron and Lin on 01840 213984.

Andy Penny

Another successful firework night passed off without incident - the misty sky adding to the effect (so I'm told!). Those of you who didn't have a pasty missed out on sampling the best selection of homemade fayre to be had - thanks to Joan, Jan, Joyce, Mel and Lin. Homemade soup went down well, again thanks to Jan, all served with a smile by Mary, Maggie and Alison. Thank you to you all. We raised £75 on the food.

The weather and the lack of a bonfire seemed to deter a few, as reflected in the contributions on the night - £188 - collected by Kaylie, Cerin, Lin, Katie and Natalie - thank you girls. The stunning display by Ron, Simon, Martin and Andy (Birmingham) made all the work worthwhile. Thanks also to Paul for security and the St John's Ambulance team for attending.

Our grand draw took place at the Crow's Nest later in the evening with a total of 23 prizes all donated by local businesses and residents. It raised a net contribution of £749. Thank you to everyone who bought tickets and to everyone who sold them on our behalf during the past few months. Congratulations to all the winners (full list printed below). Thank you to everyone who donated

PRIZE	DONOR	No:	WINNER
Frank McNichol original watercolour		170	Mr Bullen
Martin Dempsey original		1033	Angela Walsh
Ken Burton Limited Edition print	Secrets	624	Andy & Nic
Dave Hill print		1077	Mike Pedlar
Sian Fletcher original pastel		364	N Kennedy
Dave Philp original watercolour		320	M Dolstra
Port Isaac Pottery vase		569	Carol & Ivan
Straw silk on glass vase	Fearless	552	Ken & Sonia
Set of Katie Childs table mats		20	Mel Dingle
Set of Port Isaac table mats	Harbour Studio	413	D Chambers
Set of Port Isaac Tablemats	Harbour Studio	513	Paula Malpas
Dinner for Two & bottle wine	Port Gaverne Hotel	162	David Male
Fish & Chips for two	The Takeaway	386	D Littlestone
Box of fudge	Pride of Place	130	Mr Whiteway
<i>Wines & Spirits:</i>			
3 bottles white wine	Crow's Nest	258	Don & Joyce
3 bottles red wine	Crow's Nest	173	J Harris
Wine	Barbara Bell	110	R Holmes
Wine	Barbara Bell	370	Paula Scott
Metaxa	Bridget	540	Ian (Gaia)
Old Arrack	Bridget	628	Dan Terrot
Madeira	Bridget	781	J Gibson
Wine	Bridget	1010	B Thomas

Magical Managers 02/03

Division One

1	THE TRUTH IS OUT THERE	Paul Honey	353pts
2	LOW HANGING FRUITS	Jamie Hewett	341pts
3	SPARKS UTD	Steve & Julie Hewett	328pts
4	ST TUDY TORPEDOS	Tom Lobb	321pts
5	NO F IN MANCHESTER 8	Chris Lanyon	312pts

Division Two

1	MUDGUTS MARAUDERS	Ann Cleave	364pts
2	UN-REAL MADRID	Charlie Guard	358pts
3	LOOK WHO'S BOTTOM	Michael Hewett	355pts
4	MOONRAKERS	Colin Durston	319pts
5	FALLDOWNERS	Bill Bissett	310pts

Division Three

1	THE TROWELS	Des Pooley	323pts
2	ROD'S ROVERS	Rod Baker	322pts
3	ANCHORAGE	James Durston	317pts
4	SMARTIES UTD	Jenni Tiddy	300pts
5	JENNIZ	Bill & Jean Herring	296pts

PLAYER OF THE MONTH - RUUD VAN NISTLEROOY - Man Utd

(up to November 25th)

Paul & Kev

FOR SALE

Round 5'6" table, seats 8 with ease. £50 ono

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Small second hand fridge and small chest freezer. Both must be in good condition.

Please contact Annie Price on 01208 880386 or mobile 07831 105379.



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Telephone

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880707**



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Home Produced Beef, Lamb and Free Range Eggs,
Homemade Paté, Jams, Pickles and Chutneys

Locally produced Ham, Bacon, Cheeses, Country Wines, Local Crafts and much more

Sunday Roast £5.95 - Bookings essential

Orders taken for Christmas Cakes, Christmas Puddings, Mince Pies, Sausage Rolls,
Dundee Cakes, Christmas Turkeys and Hams. Wide variety of Christmas Hampers
with a choice of homemade and local produce

Turkey Lunches - Thursdays and Fridays from 12.30 - 2.00 - £5.95 (OAP £4.95)

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POTTERY CHRISTMAS SALE

MULLED WINE & MINCE PIES

SUNDAY DECEMBER 15TH

10.00AM - 4.00PM

**PORT ISAAC POTTERY, ROSCARROCK
HILL, PORT ISAAC
01208 880625**



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North Cornwall's community arts centre
Events and activities for adults
and children in the verbal, visual
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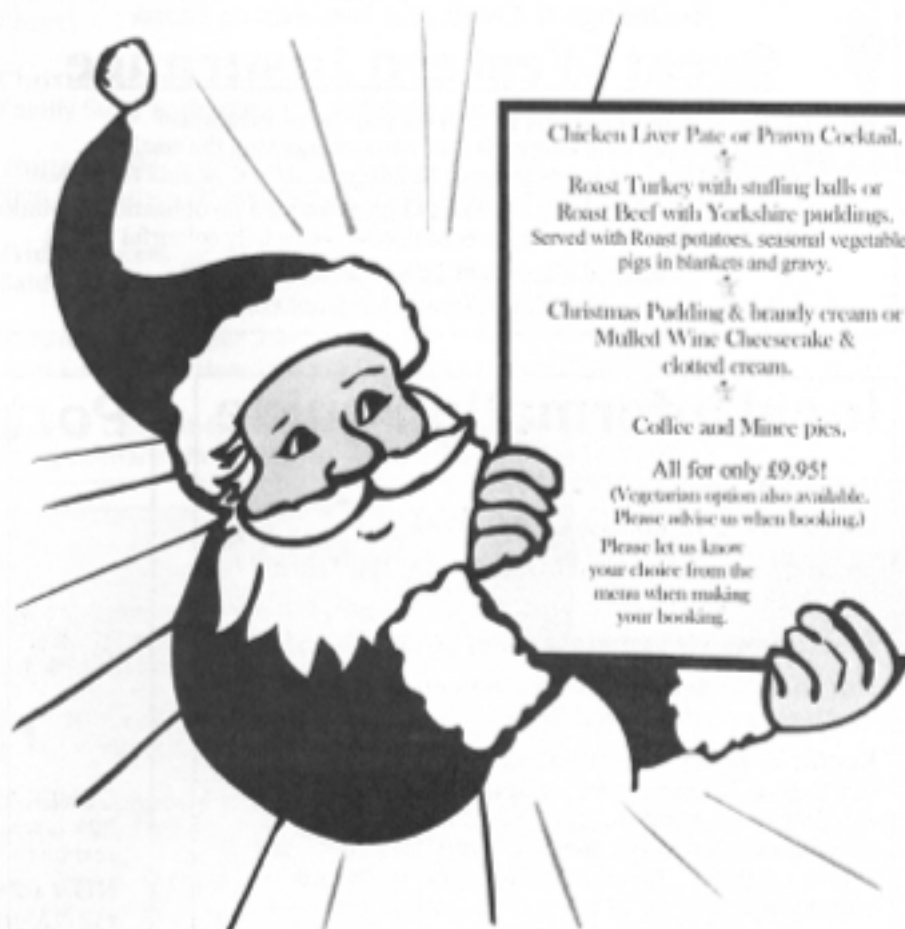
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local information guide

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Royal Cornwall Hospital (Treliske & City), Truro -
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East Cornwall Hospital (Bodmin) - 01208 251555

Hospital Car Service - see the rota on the notice
board outside the Liberal Club

Rubbish - Friday is dustbin day. Put your rubbish bins
out before 7.00am. Remember, our seagulls love
ripping open black bags!

Recycling - Kerbside collection every fortnight - see
Trio diary dates. Bins for cans, paper, glass and
clothes are situated in the top car park

Bus Service - Western National operates a bus service
through the village - 01872 240404

Mobile Bank (Midland) - stops every Monday and
Friday outside the school (Mayfield Road) from
11.30pm-11.45pm

Cash Points - Wadebridge and Camelford

Barclays, Lloyds TSB, Co-operative personal banking
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9.00am - 4.30pm, early closing Wednesday 1.00pm &
Saturday 12.30pm

Post Office - last daily collection 4.45pm. Tel: 01208
880306

Telephone boxes - one on Church Hill and one near
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Police (non emergency calls and enquiries) - 0990
700400

Port Isaac Village Hall



HIRE CHARGES

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£30

Outside bar fee (this is in addition to the licence fee
paid directly to the Licencing Authority) - £20

Minimum Cleaning fee (if required) -£30

Bookings and info: Janet Chadband -
01208 880262

Thursday December 12th
Candlelight Carol Service in the Pottery - 7.45pm - everyone welcome

Friday December 13th
Trelights Christmas Lights Switch-on - 7.00pm

Saturday December 14th
Port Isaac Christmas Lights Big Switch-on with a performance by the children of Port Isaac School, carols and the St Breward Band, mulled wine and mince pies from 6.00pm with the lights being switched on at 6.30pm

Sunday December 15th
Village Hall Children's Christmas Party with a visit from Father Christmas - 4.00pm - 6.00pm

'Coke & Crisps' Disco for all the family - 7.00pm - 10.00pm

Monday December 16th
'In the Bag' recycling kerbside collection day - put your bags out by 7.00am

Tuesday December 17th
Whist Drive with Christmas Prizes in St Endellion Church Hall - 7.30pm

Port Isaac Chorale sing Christmas Carols in the Port Gaverne Inn - 9.00pm ish!

Wednesday December 18th
Christmas Concert in Trelights Chapel - 7.00pm

Saturday December 21st
Peter Pan - the Port Isaac Pantomime in the Village Hall - 7.30pm

Sunday December 22nd
Peter Pan - the Port Isaac Pantomime in the Village Hall - 3.00pm

Saturday & Sunday December 28th & 29th
Peter Pan - the Port Isaac Pantomime in the Village Hall - 7.30pm

Tuesday December 31st - New Year's Eve
See in the New Year and watch the minutes tick away on the Village Clock - Mulled Wine served from the Boathouse, organised by the RNLI committee

2003
Monday January 6th
'In the Bag' recycling kerbside collection day - put your bags out by 7.00am

Monday January 20th
'In the Bag' recycling kerbside collection day - put your bags out by 7.00am

what's on

Monday February 3rd
'In the Bag' recycling kerbside collection day - put your bags out by 7.00am

Saturday February 8th
Port Isaac's Mount Edgcombe Hospice Day in the Village Hall with home cooked lunches

Saturday March 15th
Air Ambulance Fundraiser in the Village Hall with soup and sweet lunch

Christmas Church Services

Sunday December 22nd
Nine Lessons and Carols with the Port Isaac Chorale and the children of Port Isaac School in St Peter's Church, Port Isaac - 6.30pm

Christmas Eve - Tuesday December 24th
Crib Service and Christingle in St Peter's Church, Port Isaac - 3.00pm

Midnight Mass at St Peter's Church, Port Isaac and St Endellion Church - 11.30pm

Christmas Day
Family Sung Eucharist in St Endellion Church - 11.00am

Thursday December 26th
Said Eucharist - St Stephen in St Endellion Church - 9.00am

Friday December 27th
Said Eucharist - St John in St Endellion Church - 9.00am

Saturday December 28th
Said Eucharist - Holy Innocents in St Endellion Church - 9.00am

Sunday December 29th
Sung Eucharist in St Peter's Church, Port Isaac - 10.00am



REGULAR EVENTS

Mums & Monsters - every Tuesday and Thursday (not during school holidays) from 10.00am to 12 noon in the Village Hall. Contact Donna Byfield on 01208 880847

Local History Group - The first Friday in the month in the Penhaligon Room. Contact George Steer on 01208 880754

Port Isaac Chorale - Every Tuesday from 7.30pm-9.30pm in Port Isaac Village Hall. Contact Janet Townsend on 01208 880505

Carn Awn Singers - Every Monday at 8.00pm in Trelights Chapel. Contact Joan Murray on 01208 880548

Golden Circle - The second Thursday in the month from October to April from 2.30pm - 4.00pm in Port Isaac Village Hall. Contact Penny Manders on 01208 880022

Yoga - Every Monday from 10.30am - 12 noon in Port Isaac Village Hall. Contact Tracey Greenhalgh on 01208 880215

Learning Together - Every Monday during term time from 1.30pm - 3.15pm in Port Isaac Primary School. 3 and 4 year olds to come along with an adult

CHURCH SERVICES

St Peter's Church, Port Isaac - Sunday - Sung Eucharist at 10.00am. Every third Sunday - Said Eucharist at 9.30am, Family Service at 10.15am. Every Wednesday - Said Eucharist at 10.00am

St Endellion Church - Every Sunday at 11.00am

Trelights Methodist Church - Sunday Service at 6.00pm. Fellowship Service - last Thursday in the month at 7.00pm

A Happy and
Peaceful New Year

