

It was formerly believed to be an artificial amphitheatre but was probably due to subsidence during mining operations. On a windy day in 1762 Wesley used the experiment of preaching from the pit & found the acoustics perfect. Now used for the annual Whitsuntide gathering of Methodists.

My first brief visit to Cornwall in 1955 was rather unprofitable, because my background information was inadequate. I made some short bus tours, visited Redruth followed in the footsteps of John Wesley a little learning of Gwennap pit. <sup>where Wesley preached, until he was 85</sup> I learned the difference between Church Chapel & the varying demands of Methodism. I called on <sup>the Primitive Wesleyan, Wesley reformed</sup> the Methodist clergyman in Helston, the cathedral in Truro & had some feeling for the landscape & the local people. <sup>Dialect</sup>

Returning to Australia, I had word from Cousin Edith, of a distant relative who had visited St Keverne in 1952. - Trilley & May Smith. Their relative who lived in Falmouth at that time was Margorie Oates and we exchanged letters & she passed on my inquiry to her cousin, whose husband's family had formed "Lesneague" for 3 generations until 1935. - L Lambrick wrote me a charming letter in a neat hand.

Subsequent to that, after reading "Quench not the Spirit", I had been in correspondence with the Vicar of St Keverne Canon O Pesketh & he had passed my letter on to his Churchwarden Mr Frank Curnow.

"Lesneague" or "Lesnege" = Tudor's Court. This is a farm of about 150 acres in St Keverne Parish. It is part of 'Lanarth' estate (also given <sup>the name</sup> to the Bathurst home of the Hon. John Smith). ~~It is part~~ <sup>held for 100 years</sup> It is a big estate whose original owners <sup>the</sup> Sandys family <sup>Sandys Goskins Charity used to provide scholarships to 4 ds</sup> made money from money <sup>of epammar</sup> eventually passed to the Williams family through the daughters. The owner was the equivalent of a local squire who rented

Sandys family made money from mines <sup>the panama</sup>  
eventually passed to the Williams family  
through the daughters. The owner was the  
equivalent of a local squire who rented  
out to tenant farmers. The present owner <sup>John</sup> Tyler  
inherited from his godfather, about 10 yrs  
ago (1978) He works very hard himself but

as tenancies fall vacant he has taken over & runs the estate as a whole. "Lesneague" I was told is named by other farmers because it is a rich farm, but the farmhouse is available for summer letting & as a result looks rather neglected.

Looking back in the old rate-books, it was found that there were 4 tenants in 1721 - George Harris, Thomas White, Humphrey Hill and Thomas Roskilly - (a family who have the local dairy & sell Cornish cream). This family paid 4/-, 3/7 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4/4, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ <sup>d</sup>.

Access to the old Tyth Books proved a very interesting revelation of social conditions of the day, recording the tythes on the different tenants & the administration of the expenditure for the parish. Entries were made in neat clerk's writing & accounted for every halfpenny. The parish was divided into 4 parts. Turn Traloe, Turn Trelan, Turn Tregarn and Turn Bean.

The first mention of the name Cock was 4<sup>th</sup> April 1768 - Mrs Cock or Miss Cock. She appears to have come as a widow with Peter a teenager & at least one other son. Subsequent research indicates that she could have come from the <sup>neighbouring</sup> parish of Constantine, perhaps she had relatives in St Keverne.

An archivist at the Truro Record office found from the index of Cornish wills that the name of Cock was a common in Constantine parish. He checked the registers and found the baptism of Peter, son of Robert & Rhadegond Cock 12<sup>th</sup> March 1753. This seems likely to be the same Peter. Robert was the name he gave sons by two wives and a Radigon Cock.

Robert Cock, a yeoman, was buried in Constantine, 23<sup>rd</sup> April 1753. The power of administering his estate was granted to his wife on 25<sup>th</sup> August 1753. The inventory of his goods included leasehold tenements at Trecombe, Treleggan and Trewease, all in Constantine. However, the archivist could find no baptismal records for Robert or Radigon in Constantine bishop's transcripts nor any marriage records in the Phillimore marriage transcripts for Constantine, St Keverne, Helston, Stithians, Mawnan, Mawgan i Meneage or St Martins in Meneage.

There is a gap in the Constantine registers which have survived for most of the C18. The vicar also said for some extraordinary reason there are no stones dating back to the C18. The only explanation suggested is at that time the forebears decided to clear the churchyard & make a new start.

The definition of Yeoman in the Columbia Encyclopaedia is

"Before the Industrial Revolution, the yeomen were held to be the strength of England. In status the yeoman was below the leisure classes but next to them. He was a freeholder who farmed his own small holding and gave part of his time to a home industry. His farming was primarily for the subsistence of his household. The market of his home industry was chiefly in his neighbourhood. Though a working man, he was a man without a master."

Returning to Peter Cock at "Lesneague". The first appearance of his name was in March 1777 when he would have been 24 yrs.

Bolherno, Chaffle, Lesneague, Trelan,  
Roserkuell, Little Freskewes. He died in 1826  
at first his name was taken by "Exors" of  
Peter Cock and later by Robert Cock his eldest  
son. In the entries for 1839 was given further  
detail that payments were 4<sup>d</sup> in £1

Lesneague - House & land

Lamer " " - Cottage & land  
Croft and moor

Mchal mills - land (later burned down)

Tregawris ~~Tregawris~~ croft & moor  
5 cottages

(Himself owned)

In 1839 Many Cock is quoted as

being at Little Freskewes - House, garden & orchard

~~Photo of the two cottages~~

One house was unoccupied at the time, so  
only 1/- tithe was collected & 10<sup>s</sup> for the other  
was excused. Many Cock was still there in

October 1849 but Robert Cock's name  
was replaced. It would seem that this  
family had moved away after the 1748  
harvest [2 subsequent moves before coming to Australia]

Why did they move? Were they in  
financial difficulties? <sup>Had it been a bad season</sup> Had they health  
problems? Where did they go? Catherine Phillip  
was from another parish. Perhaps they had  
moved back to be near her relatives.

Seedstown is about halfway between Helston  
& Hayle. Their eldest daughter Harriett  
was married from Copperhouse (not N.S.W  
as stated on her death certificate but  
on the outskirts of Hayle.

While I was in London I went  
to the Public Records Office & checked the  
1841 Census & found the family still at

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while I was in London I went  
to the Public Records Office & checked the  
1841 Census & found the family still at  
St Kewenne. <sup>but not in 1851</sup> Lloyd later checked Redruth  
parish. found sundry Cock families who  
were miners blacksmiths etc but the pattern  
of names was different.

Summary

Robert Cocks (Yeoman) Rhadegond

↓  
Peter Cocks

- 1753 12<sup>th</sup> March baptised Constantine
- 1753 23<sup>rd</sup> April F died.
- 1768 M. tenant of "Lesneague" (tithe books)
- 1777 Peter "
- 1780 2<sup>nd</sup> Dec. married Ann Rogers (died 14<sup>th</sup> June 1791)
- 1783 Jane baptised 30<sup>th</sup> Oct.
- 1784 Ann 23<sup>rd</sup> Nov
- 1786 Elizabeth 14<sup>th</sup> Sept M of John Smith
- 1788 Peggy 22<sup>nd</sup> Oct
- 1789 Robert
- 1790 1791 Robert death of Rhadegond died 24<sup>th</sup> Aug
- 1791 1791 Ann Rogers died 7<sup>th</sup> June + died May 1792
- 1795. Peter married Mary Mundy <sup>Δ</sup>
- 1796 1 Robert baptised 15<sup>th</sup> April \* great grandfath.
- 1797 2. Alice 6<sup>th</sup> July
- 1799 3 "Henriette" 8<sup>th</sup> March
- 1806 4 Sophia 14<sup>th</sup> Oct
- 1806 5 Richard 23<sup>rd</sup> Sept. died 30<sup>th</sup> Dec
- 1808 6 Peter 9<sup>th</sup> October

1809 Elizabeth Cocks married John Smith  
Alice Cocks Feyer

27.7.1826 Sophia [in presence of Peter Cocks. Alice Feyer] John Whistow

Dec 1826 Peter died aged 73. (Lombstone says 75)  
5<sup>th</sup> June 1827 Robert Cocks married Catherine Phillips at Redruth.

Presence of Peter & Hugh Phillips

Δ I was unable to trace anything further about Mary Mundy. Various Mundys were <sup>shoemakers</sup> thatchers, farmers, blacksmiths. I couldn't trace her birth or death. Perhaps she moved to

Robert & Catherine Phillips

- 1828 Harriett (Wats) Oct 3rd
- 1830 Robert Peter 13th May
- 1831 Edwin 8th Dec Died 29th Dec.
- 1833 Edwin (grandfather) 25th Sept.
- 1835 Catherine - 3rd Dec
- 1838 Mary Hill b. 19.10.'37 6th Feb.
- 1840 (?) Matilda (Charker) [15th July 1839 (?) ] Feb 4 1924
- 1842 Fred (19th Aug)
- 1844 Lousa
- 1846 Hugh Phillips died 24/5/65

Eventually we reached an eerie desolate area where we could see the usual carcasses of young hilly & young birds. Station the ground was bare and cold and used to be a place haunted by robbers and murderers and other evil doers. It is the home of a rare and beautiful tree the *Quercus agrifolia* since it was dense forest where wild animals roamed. Now there are few trees except cedars planted by the forestry commission.

Rehearse monuments are given by the <sup>stone</sup> of members and descendants. One of an unknown landmark serpentine measures 16'7 and 4'8.

Eventually we made our way down the narrow road with a stone cross in the middle by a First World War memorial we circled round a bit looking for 'Pendennis' where we'd see a view of Falmouth Bay. We were met at the door by Mrs Hocking the landlady who had been waiting for us. She showed us to the bedrooms where we saw a double bed - a bed



## Visit to Cornwall 1978.

Ross and I crossed from Europe by car ferry from Roscoff in Brittany to Plymouth, where he had to switch automatically to the opposite side of the road. The countryside was beautiful as we passed through SW Austel, Penryn and Truro with its impressive great cathedral in the distance. The road to Looe wound through hedgerows thick with cow parsley, bluebells, white hyacinths, pink champion and buttercups.

Eventually we reached an eerie desolate area where we could see the actual saucers of Goonhilly Downs Earth Station. The area is solitary and wild and used to be a place haunted by robbers and murderers and legend ridden. It is the home of a rare and beautiful heath *Erica vagrans*. Once it was dense forest where wild animals roamed. Now there are few trees except conifers planted by the Forestry Commission.

Prehistoric monuments occur in the form of menhirs and barrows. ~~One is~~ <sup>Stones of</sup> an unknown bastard serpentine measure  $1\frac{1}{2}$ ' 7" and 9 ft 8".

Eventually we made our way to St Kewerne village square with a stone cross in the middle as a First World War memorial. We cruised round a bit looking for "Pendennis" where we'd see a view of Falmouth Bay. We were met at the door by Mrs Hocking the mother of Jill Pearce our landlady. We climbed upstairs where we had full dominion - 2 bedrooms, a large bathroom, sitting room where we each had a gabled window to see the long view across lush pasture, with chubby black-faced sheep propping. Downstairs

as an office.

Once unpacked, we drove to Coverack (Cornish for Hideaway). The golden sands & pleasant coves are popular for bathing. The sheltered village of thatch and limewashed cottages overlooks the small harbour which has a notorious smuggling history. We parked overlooking a rocky point near a hotel and were later told it was private property. It was a lovely clear day and we eventually followed a winding lane and reached Tregowris, the small hamlet where once stood a small chapel dedicated to St James, the patron saint of fishermen.

We eventually located the signpost to "Lesnege", known to us as "Lesneague". I spoke to two men near a farmhouse who said no-one lived there now-a-days but it was let during the summers. Naturally it looked neglected and overgrown with nettles and the old dairy was filled with junk and fences & gates were painted black to add to the sombre impression. I took photos.

When I mentioned the name of the Lambuck family who farmed there for three generations the farmer said, a daughter of that family lived down the road in a thatched cottage and suggested that we call in. It was a charming, re-conditioned house with a reed thatch, a pretty garden and a gurgling stream beside it.

With some trepidation, I admit, I pressed the bell. A tall gracious woman opened the door and after I'd stammered my business, she invited us inside for a cup of tea. Her husband was tall and good-looking and equally as gracious.

They were Marion (Lambuck) and Keith Sargent, actively concerned with Lion's Club and recently back from France. Her mother trained as a teacher & her name was Oates & at <sup>Bristol</sup> University her nickname was Titus. It was Marion's father, <sup>who had written to me</sup> 20 yrs ago. Their house, <sup>hundreds of years old</sup> had been the game-keeper's cottage on the Lanarth Estate but had been almost torn down & restored by one of the minor train robbers. Later we saw the thickness of some of the original walls <sup>(about 2 ft)</sup> and the corridor he'd had designed to house his dog. On the spot, Marion rang her cousin John & his wife and invited them to dine with us next day.

On the way back I looked in at the village churchyard and located Peter Cock's grave and a peaceful spot, starry with daisies which were later mown. Nearby were graves of the Rogers family & Smiths from Ireland & a memorial to a mass burial from a shipwreck. Most of the headstones were upright. This one used to have bricks supporting but had gradually subsided to ground level and appeared to be of a softer slate stone. The more I looked, the more it intrigued me and it took several visits before I completely deciphered it. I scratched some of the lichen away with a nail file.

It is an excellent piece of stone <sup>engraving</sup> ~~marking~~ & I deciphered "Corsi or Gorse" as a signature in the lower right hand corner, the date 1841. Helston and there are about 3 differing styles of script which made it and its inscription rather different from others I saw in a succession of graveyards I visited at Mullion, Ruan

Beneath this stone  
are deposited the remains of

PETER COCK

formerly reputable yeoman of this parish  
who died 3<sup>rd</sup> Dec 1826 aged 75 years (73?)

Also Ann (Rogers) his wife  
who died 11<sup>th</sup> May 1791 aged 31 yrs  
and also three of their children  
who died in their infancy.

The Earth has one sweet resting place where  
mourners find repose  
And sorrow's children cease to weep, regardless  
of their woes  
Where never was an eye impeasled with one  
unbidden tear

Or strain of grief or tale of woe assailed  
The listless ear.

And Time's vast family must dwell within  
That lone retreat  
And every healing pulse will there its genial  
warmth forget  
When Life's last spark shall fade away like  
sunbeams from the wave  
For this dwelling place the Sepulchre, this  
resting place the Grave.

What puzzles me is who would  
have paid the bill? If 1841 is the correct date  
it would still have been during the life-time  
of many Mundy. Could it have been a  
gesture from John Smith after 5 yrs  
away, commemorating his grandparents  
where lies many Mundy?

I'd realized when comparing  
dates in 'Quench not the Spirit' that Ann had died  
when Elizabeth was 5. Did <sup>Jane</sup> Ann the older

Did Peter (aged 37) cope or would maternal relatives have helped? He waited 4 yrs before remarrying Mary Mundy, spinster of St Keverne parish. In the County records in Truro their number is No. 3305 & they were married by licence - (not banns) which indicated his prosperity. Rev James Pascoe married them in the presence of Charles Pearce & Richard Kevern. Peter Cook signed ~~in~~ his neat signature but Mary made her mark.

Was she a bride of mature years? When was she born? Elizabeth would have been ten when Robert was born and he 13 when they she married John Smith's Father. Did they grow up together. In 1936 when her son left for Australia Robert would have been 40 yrs of age and Edwin our grandfather 3.

I was interested to muse about the educational facilities of those days. It was suggested by Mr Currow that the boys from Tregouais went to a local Dames School. The Village school celebrated its centenary in 1977. The St Keverne parish had funds as far back as 1698 to assist in education of poor children. The Parish room in Well Lane was built by public sub<sup>n</sup> in 1855 - pupils arranged in tiers. Sandys & Hosken, a <sup>charity</sup> gave 2 subscriptions a year. There were ~~also~~ scholarships to Helston Grammar. Our cousin Edith had the illusion that grandfather had some legal training. He may have worked for a while in a legal office but he would have been 15 when he left St Keverne and still in his teens when he came to Australia.

St Keverne is a very intriguing old church where I spent many hours. It has been a place of Christian worship since 600 A.D. when a Celtic monk built a small wooden church on the site of the present building. The next survived the Saxon invasion but was destroyed by the Normans before 1085.

By 977 St Keverne was known as a Collegiate Church and a centre of learning and study and education - a small Celtic monastic community. Stones on window ledges are thought to have come from the ruins.

Evidence of a Norman church are in the west end and the north doorway and small windows have rounded heads. It was originally thought that the church was cruciform in design with a central tower. For the most part the present building dates to the 15th century. The tower and the spire are 1450. It was struck by lightning in 1770 and destroyed during a Sunday morning service. Several people were struck by lightning or falling masonry. The spire was restored as before and since served as a vital landmark for ships making for Falmouth harbour and seeking to avoid the treacherous Manacle Rocks, the scene of countless wrecks and loss of life.

Maen-eglos - Church rocks are  $1\frac{1}{2}$  miles seaward and 2 miles in width - Only a few break the surface at high tide.

1809 - "Despatch" was wrecked with 70 men & three officers of the 7th Light Dragoons on the way home from Corunna in Spain. All but 3 were lost and the site of the wreck.

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three officers of the 7<sup>th</sup> Light Dragoons  
on the way home from Corunna in Spain  
All but 3 were lost and the site of the graves  
lost but later revealed when a new  
grave was being dug. The soldiers had  
been buried in their uniforms in a <sup>mass</sup> ~~was~~

grave which is now marked with a granite cross. About the same time the "Plymouth" outward bound <sup>for way service</sup> with 100 officers & men & 6 passengers. Only one drummer boy was saved. 1809-1855 no registers were kept but it is thought that 25-30 ships were wrecked & 700 to 800 lives lost.

1856 Barque 'John' left 'Plymouth' bound for Quebec with 260 migrants of whom 112 were children. — 196 men, women & children died. The weather was fine but the vessel struck one of the Manacles & drifted till it was stranded. The captain forbade the lowering of the lifeboats & when help did come the captain & crew stepped in. Only 50+ were saved. At the inquest the captain & crew were charged with manslaughter & had allegedly been drinking but were acquitted.

1891 The Bay of Panama, a Liverpool boat was lost & 18 of her crew drowned.

1898 'The Mohegan' was lost on a very dark night & within 20 minutes was submerged except for the mast & funnel. Because of the darkness rescue work was very difficult but the Porthoustock lifeboat succeeded in saving 44 people. The East window was erected as a memorial by the owners of the ship. There was a mass grave with flowers from Lanarth Estate.

Between 1869 - 1942 over 130 lives have been saved by the Porthoustock Lifeboat.

Major Restoration was done to the church in 1893. The mural painting of St Christopher was revealed when the whitewash was removed.



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of St Christopher was revealed when the  
whitewash was removed.

There are three sets of Roadscreen staves.  
The pillars show 13th century workmanship.  
\* In 1891 the village was cut off by a great blizzard - the  
worst weather for 200 yrs. Several weeks. called died in Redd.

and may have been used in an earlier building.  
 The grey, green and rose-coloured stone is unusual and attractive and may have been brought over from Brittany. [One is constantly reminded of links with the ~~the~~ west side of the Channel]

The Ancient oak Bench ends are interesting with carvings representing emblems of the Passion of our Lord - the nails, cord, spear and scourge. Inside are many Sandys memorials and a list of rectors going back to 1201. Church records go back to 1580.

The Peel of Bells are practised every Wednesday. The old original bells in the tower were melted and recast into the present peal.

No 1. Cast in St Kenesne 13 cwt 6 lbs.

Inscribed John Jago Vicar  
 Richard Williams } Churchwardens 1731  
 Richard Pearce }

No 2 16 cwt

Richard Roscruge } 1831  
 Jacob Loxley }

No 3 18 cwt 12 lb

A nullis } 1795.  
 T Rogers }

### St Kenesne Church Bells

1. Treble	28" diam.	E	5	1	3	Ring on sweet Angelus To God's sole glory, heading St K's praise
2.	28 1/2"	D#	5	1	3	Sandy's Bell
3	30 1/2"	C#	6	0	0	Gift Texons Rosnick Cottage
4.	33 1/8"	B	7		9	George Williams d. 1891
5.	35 3/4"	A	8		15	Family of Worthington

Richard Pearce }

No 2

16 cwt

Richard Roscruge } 1831

Jacob Long }

No 3

18 cwt 12 lb

A Willis } 1795.

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5.	35 3/4"	A	8		15	Family of Worthington King. All lost in Mohegan 1898 Cincinnati Ohio
6	37 1/2"	G#	9	2	17	John Williams
7	41 3/4"	F#	12	3	8	Mrs. Sandys Lanarth
8 Tenor	47"	E	18	1	21	3 old bells recast & Present peal completed 1907

Bells.

1. Good Christians all obey our call
2. To church repair for praise and prayer
3. Your sins confess, your thanks express
4. Here intercede for all who need
5. God's word receive, his truth believe
6. Frequent the feast of Christ your priest
7. What he doth give, take eat & live
8. I to the church the living call  
And to the grave do summon all.

One curious anagram is dated 1668.  
Here Lyeth the Body of Thomas Toll  
Pennare gent who changed this life for a better  
X Day September 1668.

Triumphant death is this thy victory?

By death to give me immortality.

O death, by death forever live I must

I then began to live when into doft

I did returne.

O death then do not say

That in the conquest thou didst win the day.

Mine head shall weare the bages

Thy skull shall be

Naked and bare unto eternity.

... is my victory.

Revised 1966

By death to give me immortality.

O death, by death forever live I must  
I then began to live when into dust  
I did returne.

O death then do not say  
That in the conquest thou didst win the day.  
Mine head shall weare the bayes  
Thy skull shall be  
Naked and bare unto eternity.

{ Thomas

ANAG.

Toll

Smooth TALL

In converse smooth, faire, plaine and void of guile  
Of stature Tall whose loss we do bewaile.

Outside on the churchyard wall is a simple  
slate slab set in the wall with the inscription in  
Cornish & English

Myghel Joseph - known as An Gof - The Smith  
a martyred rebel.

1497. Cornwall was heavily taxed when Henry VIII  
declared war on Scotland. An Gof gathered  
fellow rebels and with the lawyer Thomas  
Flamank marched on London. Worned by  
the long march and outnumbered, with no  
horses or artillery they were defeated by the  
King's troops with a loss of 20,000 men.  
Myghel Joseph & Thomas Flamank were  
hung, drawn & quartered at Tyburn.

In memory of  
Michael Joseph  
the Smith  
and

Thomas Flamank  
Leaders of the Cornish host who marched to London  
And suffered vengeance there  
June 1497.

They shall have a name  
Perpetual and a fame permanent & immortal  
Erected by Melvyn Kernow 1966.

As arranged we went to dinner  
with Keith & Marian Sargent. The other guests  
were John & Dorothy Lambuck who have 3 sons,  
(one in Canada), run a dairy farm. While  
we were there, they were very busy  
harvesting. John was born at 'Lesneague'  
and kindly brought along their large  
family bible where I saw an entry of  
Loveday Marks marrying a Lambuck

to Paul? There was a sycamore fire  
burning in the grate. With a minimum of  
fuss we were served a delicious meal by Marion

1. Shrimps on home-grown lettuce  
(Home-made wholemeal bread)
2. Spanish chicken with mashed potato &  
green peas.
3. Blackberry mousse from Lesneague  
blackberries and caramel custard

We were made as warmly welcome as if it  
were their long lost kinsmen.

Next to the church is an Inn called  
the 'Three Tuns' which used to be a low  
thatched cottage building but an inn for  
1000s of years. The name means three tuns  
or barrels, reputed to have been found  
in the Vicar's possession in 1467. In 1467 the  
Vicar did leave rather suddenly.  
1860 Tennyson stayed here.

The other pub is the "White Hart"  
where the locals seem to go. It has a good collection  
of <sup>of</sup> ~~liquors~~ <sup>liquors</sup>.  
Loughman's lunch is cheese & pickles  
Pigmens ham  
Pasty 25P.

Mockrell paté was another weight-maker.

While at St Keverne, I consulted  
the phone book and found 56 with cock spelling  
but none in St Keverne itself. — one Vivian Cock  
Lots of Phillips, a few Mundy's.

One day Jane Hohen came  
over from Mawgan & had lunch later we  
drove through munding lanes. Saw  
the Manacles at low tide. John Ashworth  
ex Nams is a work to...

one day Jane & John came  
over from Mawgan & had lunch later we  
drove through winding lanes: saw  
the Manacles at low tide. John Ashworth  
ex Navy, is a yachtsman & said there are very  
strong currents in that area. We passed  
Manaccan where the tide recedes a long  
way leaving mud flats exposed. There we  
saw a swan nesting. Through Lyweek, we



drove to Pen Pal near Cambourne. visited Ben  
Trelcar with whom <sup>Ross's brother</sup> John Hohnen lived when  
he was a student, at the Cambourne school of  
mines. Ben is nearly 90 and lives alone and  
is a fierce character who has a goatee beard  
blue blue eyes and no glasses. Once he got under  
way it was very difficult to escape and we  
were late for our dinner appointment.