The Carrick Argus

Supporting Carrick u3a – sharing members' interests and news

Issue no 89

May 2024



Buttermere by Keith Wickes An entry in the 2023 Photography competition

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Editorial

First of all, may I echo Lesley's thanks to all those group leaders who came along to the meeting in Mabe about our new administrative system, Beacon, and who have since got their group registered. It will make life much easier in the future both for group leaders and for the membership secretary and treasurer, both of whom spend an inordinate amount of their time ensuring that Carrick u3a works efficiently. This is particularly crucial when it comes to handing over the reins to the next officers, so a huge thank you to group leaders who have embraced the new system.

Back by popular demand is our next Quiz Night, to be held on **Saturday 1st June** at our usual meeting place of Kea Community Centre. It's a good-sized hall, well situated between Truro and Falmouth as well as being close to the bus stop. Doors open at 7 for a 7.30 start, and for a change this time we will be offering a ploughman's rather than a pasty. Price is £7.50 to include tea and coffee, you are welcome to bring your own drinks if you prefer. Please let us know of any dietary requirements in advance. Team names and money to <u>vicechair@u3acarrick.org.uk</u> or any member of the committee who will pass it on to me.

In the last edition of the Argus, I asked for any suggestions for fundraising activities, which all help towards keeping membership fees as low as possible as well as giving us the opportunity to get together. I'm pleased to say we had a few responses, so a Bingo Night is planned for **Saturday 15th June**, again at Kea and a **Garden Party at Perranwell** in July. Further details will be in the next newsletter. This will be followed by another quiz and a table top sale in the autumn. What an active and sociable group we are!

Lastly, I would like to draw your attention to the article on gleaning in this month's edition. Gleaning of course was a common practice in medieval times and through the Middle Ages, when poor people were allowed to follow the farmer's harvest by collecting any remaining crops in the fields. Thanks to a local charity, this is now being revived by hard working volunteers who supply the much-needed food banks throughout Cornwall. Many thanks to Don Minter, a Carrick u3a member, who helps out and brought this to my attention. More volunteers are urgently needed so if anyone could spare an hour or so you would be warmly welcomed.

Sue Hutt Editor

Cranes: An Asian Symbol of Peace

At nearly five feet tall, red-crowned cranes (*also called Manchurian or Japanese cranes*) are the largest on earth. Revered in Asia as sacred symbols of immortality and peace, only around 2,300 still exist, mainly in the Demilitarised Zone between North & South Korea. This 2km strip on the dividing line, the 38th parallel, consists mostly of abandoned paddy fields, and has become a refuge for wildlife.



Image courtesy of study.com

Red-crowned cranes evolved to nibble reed shoots, but many generations have fed on rice gleanings in the human-engineered wetlands called paddies. One of the South Korean military checkpoints is also an environmental checkpoint for the preservation of these rare birds. Without the hostilities, they would probably face extinction, as their numbers are falling elsewhere due to habitat loss and pollution.



Sadako Sasaki Courtesy of Truman Library Institute

Thousands of colourful origami cranes hang in a tower and on the walls of the **Peace Park** in **Hiroshima**, Japan. The city was the target of the atomic bomb nicknamed 'Little Boy', on 6th August 1945; over 200,000 people eventually died as a result.

One of the victims of radiation sickness was Sadako Sasaki, a 12year-old girl. In hospital, the nurses reminded her of an old legend, that anyone who folds 1,000 paper cranes in traditional origami style will have their wishes granted. Sadako liked the idea and started folding paper, beginning with the paper which wrapped her pills.

When it became clear she was dying she continued making the cranes, but now as 'a prayer for peace: I will write peace on your wings, and you will fly all over the world', she said.

By the time of her death, she had folded 644 cranes. Her story spread around Japan and soon children spontaneously started

sending strings of paper cranes to Hiroshima.

I was reminded of this inspiring story recently, when visiting the Japanese Garden and Bonsai Nursery at St Mawgan, near Newquay. This one-acre garden began taking shape in 1988, and opened in 1997. It's one of the most peaceful, tranquil places I've ever been fortunate enough to visit.



Japanese Garden at St Mawgan

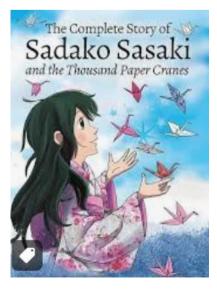
Image courtesy of expedia.com

The garden grew out of the nursery, rather than the other way round, which is unusual. It contains a Zen Garden without any plants, having carefully placed stones surrounded by gravel; this is raked daily, often in circles, representing ripples of water.

Water is an essential feature of the garden and there are waterfalls and small steams which crisscross it. A large pond containing Koi Carp is surrounded by colourful shrubs. There are over 100 varieties of Japanese Maple, with delicate feathery leaves of many hues.

In the gift shop my eye was caught by a tea infuser mug which was decorated with several redcrowned cranes. I bought it and have used it daily since then.

Sue Amer



A number of historical children's novels have been written involving Sadako's life, the first being **Sadako and the Thousand Paper Cranes** written by Eleanor Coerr in 1977 and published by G.P. Putnam's Sons.

The Complete Story of Sadako Sasaki and the Thousand Paper Cranes was published in 2018 and written by Sadako's elder brother Masahiro Sasaki in collaboration with Sue DiCicco the founder of the Peace Crane Project.

Editor

The Oseberg Ship



Image courtesy of the Museum of Cultural History, Bygdøy near Oslo

The Oseberg Ship is one of the finest examples surviving from the age of the Vikings. It was discovered in a burial mound in Norway and excavated in 1904. It is now on show in The Viking Ship Museum near Oslo. It is made almost entirely of oak and measures over 70 feet in length and 15 feet at its widest point. It would have been powered by 30 rowers, reaching speeds of up to 10 knots. Both the bow and stern are decorated with intricate carvings.



The excavation of the ship in 1904

Courtesy of wikipedia.com

Interestingly, various items were found to have been buried in the ship, including the skeletons of two women, one aged around 80 and the other around 50-55. The older one had suffered from arthritis and the younger one had a broken collarbone which had started to heal. As was common at the time, wealthy people were buried with goods for the afterlife and although it is thought that some had been taken from this site there was still an elaborately decorated cart, the only serving complete Viking cart in existence, four sleighs, bedposts, a wooden bucket with a cloisonné enamel handle along with agricultural and household tools. There were also the remains of 16 horses, 4 dogs and an ox as well as a range of silks, tapestries and woollen garments. The women themselves had been wearing wool dresses with silk inserts and veils. They had obviously been of a high status and theories have been put forward that one was Queen Asa of the Yngling clan, mother of Halfdan the Black. Their diets had consisted mainly of meat, another indication of their wealth as most Vikings at the time had been predominantly fish eaters.



The ornate handle of the wooden bucket

Detailed engravings on the ship

Both images courtesy of Wikipedia

A replica of the ship was built in 1987. Unfortunately, it sank. Following this a cardboard model was made using detailed photographs of the original ship, this time with a more extended bow. It is hoped this will allow another reconstruction which has begun in Tonsberg, Norway, to show that the Oseberg ship could have been used before becoming a burial chamber. Scientific analysis has shown that parts of the ship date from 800 AD with others being older than that and dendrochronological dating of the timbers show that the burial took place in the autumn of 834 AD.

Sue Hutt Ref. <u>vikingeskibsmuseet.dk</u> wikipedia.com

Book Review: The last 'Devil' to Die

By Richard Osman published by Random House UK 2023

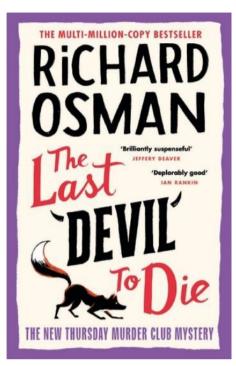


Image courtesy of Amazon

One of the themes of the latest in the Thursday Murder Club series is Assisted Dying (AD), and it forms an integral part of the plot. For those who may not have read it yet, this is a '**spoiler alert**' so you may not wish to read any further.

AD is currently a 'hot topic', with two famous Dames arguing in its favour; **Diana Rigg** and **Esther Rantzen** ('The Times', 2nd and 11th December 2023). Rigg, who played Emma Peel in 'The Avengers' (the old TV series), implored MPs to legalise AD just weeks before her 'unfair' death from cancer in 2020, aged 82. She said, '*Legislative change is needed in order to give people political autonomy over their own death*'. Rantzen was diagnosed with cancer in January 2023 and joined Dignitas in Switzerland, '*in case things got rough and I needed to fly to Zurich to end my life there*'.

Readers of Osman's three previous books will recall that Stephen, Elizabeth's husband, was suffering from Alzheimer's disease. This is mentioned immediately, as 'the gang' meet for a Boxing Day lunch in the restaurant at Coopers Chase. 'Elizabeth hoped that Christmas Day might give Stephen a burst of life, with memories of Christmases past fuelling him. But no. Christmas was like any other day for him now. A blank page at the end of an old book'.

This bleak beginning is followed almost straight away by humour, when Ibrahim asks the others, '*Did you know that 'scampi' is the plural of 'scampo?*' (I didn't!) and later on by nostalgia, when the foods of Christmas Past are listed as Quality Street, Terry's Chocolate Orange and Bailey's. Similarly, Stephen's old word processor gets a mention; I've got fond memories of mine.

Osman writes a poignant description of the effects of dementia on the sufferers' loved ones: 'Elizabeth can fool herself no longer. The day she knew must arrive is here. She has been losing him a paragraph at a time, but the chapter is done. And the book is close to its end. However, much life teaches you that nothing lasts, it is still a shock when it disappears. When the man you love with every fibre starts returning to the stars, an atom at a time'.

Stephen says, 'Inside my head my brain is doubling back on itself. It feels like a bathtub, when someone pulls out the plug'. After his funeral we learn more: 'He had no interest in fading out, in spinning away into space. He wanted to be in control. That gave a final dignity to a man who had prized it and deserved it'.

Elizabeth wonders how a broken heart can beat so fast. Stephen's pain is over. The pain is all hers. Penance for helping to kill him? No. She doesn't feel guilt. She knows in her heart that it was an act of love. The pain she feels is penance for everything else she has done in her long career, a tax on her sins, as she tried to rid the world of evil. 'Waiting for the last devil to die? What a joke. New devils will always spring up, like daffodils in springtime'.

Joyce comments later that 'Love has its own laws. I fear pain, but I don't fear death. Which I suppose is the choice that Stephen was faced with'.

Osman writes, 'People find all sorts of things to give their brief lives meaning, but everyone knows, deep down, that life is both a random occurrence and a losing battle. We pretend that we matter, that we have a purpose, but this planet existed without us for millions of years, and it will exist for millions of years more without us. Human life isn't sacred'.

Fortunately for the reader, Osman injects enough levity into the storyline to keep us turning the pages, for example, '*The British motorway service station in the grey January rain. Not where anyone would choose to be*' and '*Coppers... a law unto themselves*'.

Those looking forward to the next book in the series may have to be patient, as there are hints towards the end that it may not appear for a while. As a devotee, I'm sure it will be worth waiting for.

In the meantime, some parts of the UK are debating AD; Scotland could be the first to legalise it, if the proposed legislation in Holyrood is approved. Jersey and the Isle of Man are also currently considering this pressing issue. A recent government petition calling for a free vote in parliament reached 170,000 signatures so it will be debated by MPs on 29th April. Although previously debated in July 2022, MPs last voted on it in 2015.

As the present law stands, helping someone to end their life in the UK carries a maximum prison sentence of 14 years. Many people who have the financial means apply to Dignitas, which requires extensive documentation and costs approximately £15,000, plus travel and accommodation expenses.

In the past, many social advances such as inoculation, pain relief in childbirth and even the hospice movement encountered strong opposition. It's medically acknowledged that not all suffering can be alleviated. For those who find their pain too much to bear it seems strange that the present system denies someone who is clearly at the end-stage of life the right to end their suffering.

Sue Amer

Clovelly

Clovelly is one of Devon's most famous tourist destinations, but did you know it was originally owned by William the Conqueror who gave it as a present to his wife, Matilda of Flanders? Only three families have owned the village and surrounding area since the mid 13th century and they have belonged to the Hamlyn family and their descendants since 1738.



The donkeys are still present for the use of tourists

Its uniqueness is due to the lack of a road through the steep sided hill leading down to the harbour. Anything needed to be transported was originally moved by donkeys, although these have now been replaced with sledges.



Painting of Clovelly Harbour Devon by Alfred William Hunt

In the 16th century a harbour was created with the building of a stone breakwater. This provided a safe haven for boats on the north Devon coast. At the same time, fish cellars, warehouses and cottages were constructed, turning Clovelly into a fishing village. Crabs and lobsters still form an important part of the fishing industry, and the village plays host to a Crab and Lobster festival every year. Most of the cottages are now architecturally listed, although the only Grade 1 listed building is the Church of All Saints, parts of which date from the Norman period.



Clovelly around the turn of the twentieth century

Image courtesy of Historic England

Clovelly Life Boat Station was built in 1870 at a cost of £175, and between 1899 and 1931, 158 lives were saved by the volunteers. The RNLI closed the station in 1988 but after 10 years of the local community running their own rescue service, it was reopened in 1998 with a new lifeboat being installed in 2014.

As it is privately owned, the village is able to charge admission to visitors, which in 2023 was £9.50 for an adult and £25 for a family of 4. There is a large free car park.

Sue Hutt All other images courtesy of Wikipedia Ref: <u>www.clovelly.co.uk</u> wikipedia

Creative Writing: A begging letter

Dear Sir David Kirch,

Please, please reconsider building houses in our back fields on Dudman Farm, Truro. My neighbours and friends have enjoyed this area for decades without interruption. Once the farmer gave up farming to sell his acres, the land has been given back to the wild.

Juvenile Sessile oak trees grow through thickets of brambles where jays once stashed their acorns for winter and forgot where they had left them. There are congregations of flowers – all types – which are a natural palette of yellows, purples, pinks and whites. In the scrubby areas of fern and bramble, creatures rustle and my dog chases rabbits.

The paths through the fields are well trodden with favourite spots where we pause to visit a treeswing or sit for a quiet read. Dog walkers and teenagers exchange nods as they pass and couples with their fingers interlaced use their spare hand to swish the long grass.

This is a special place deserving of your attention to protect and conserve, not just for wildlife but people too.

During the Covid pandemic our back fields became busier. People can easily access Dudman Farm on foot from the surrounding housing estates. There is nowhere to park and a gentle stroll from Gloweth, Malabar, Penwethers and Newbridge will get you to Dudman. All are welcome at no charge.

So, you see, Sir, we need your help.

The lucky farmer received an 'ansum' sum from the sale of his land at Dudman Farm. I believe you then paid £12 million to those that sold it on, and now seek to recoup your investment (with a little on top) by selling to Wain Homes, who wish to build 275 houses on our back fields.

Plans for these houses were submitted in 2014, a different time from today when there were fewer concerns about the catastrophic decline of nature and more of an emphasis on homes and profits. Since the outline plans were passed in 2016, wildlife has continued to reclaim Dudman Farm and more people have moved into the area to discover and share this land.

In June 2022, two days before the original planning application expired, Wain Homes submitted the application for 'reserved matters' – those detailed plans of where and how to build 275 houses with roads and drainage. Wain Homes will not commit to increase biodiversity by 10 per cent on this development, which they would have to do if they submitted their original plans afresh. The cost, apparently, is prohibitive.

Sir, I beg you, the landowner, not to sell to Wain Homes. Could you spare your few million for the wildlife and residents of Truro?

Both you and the owner of Wain Homes, William Ainscough, live on the island of Jersey. Would you be willing to pop round for a coffee and let him know about the merits of Dudman Farm? We could name a nature reserve after you – a lasting legacy to leave the future generations of Truronians.

There are so many homes planned in Truro over the next ten years. Four thousand at Langarth Garden Village just half a mile from Dudman Farm, and another 400 in the city centre where the old concrete of Pydar Street is to be replaced.

So, Sir David, we don't really need an extra 275 houses. What we really need, for our health and well-being, is the immeasurable benefits we get from the abundance of nature's wealth at Dudman Farm.

If you would like to visit Truro to see with your own eyes the true value of your investment in Dudman Farm, then I will put the best linen in my guest bedroom and treat you to the best veggie breakfast in Cornwall.

Looking forward to you accepting my invitation.

Yours Sincerely,

[Name & Address supplied withheld]

Karen La Borde

Creative writing: 16year old Phoebe's darkest hour

Oh no! Something awful's just happened, The lights have gone off with no warning. I grope for the socket in panic To discover my phone isn't charging. Where's Mum? I never listen at all And Dad won't be back home for hours, He's on an emergency call. I can't see a thing in pitch darkness, I'm scared I'll trip over and fall. But I so need to find the kitchen, I'm starving and hungry as hell. I can't light the hob or the oven, The kettle's not working, as well. Where is a torch, or some candles? If only I knew where to look. I'll phone Mum in the car on her mobile Oh bugger, this phone's also caput! I'm feeling so scared and unstable.

My friends are on Face time and 'Tik-Tok.' Snap Chat, What's-App, or a text? I've not a clue what I should do next. Marooned in a sea of deep blackness, Cold, lonely and utterly hopeless. The boffins predict the sun will stop shining, When our world finally comes to an end. My world right now is collapsing. My phone is my life and best friend.

Ann Mundler

Creative writing: Great Expectations

Lissy had not expected to be around afterwards and had no idea how long she'd be staying. She thought of her years travelling in Greece, visiting tiny chapels with kitchen-table altars and wild-flowers in jam jars. She didn't pray, but she often lit candles; could she somehow have absorbed the Orthodox system, where the soul dawdles around for forty days before heading on to the afterlife?

At the service she was apprehensive, but the coffin disappeared and she could enjoy the music and poems she and Gill had chosen. Then she eavesdropped the mutterings of a bunch of relatives who'd seen the notice in the paper and turned up. One claimed she had rights to a share of the house; another reckoned he'd done a load of building work for Lissy's mum, as a favour; a third talked about all the time and money she'd spent shopping and 'doing things' for her sick aunt. Lissy hadn't seen the cousins since she was eight, but she had lived with and cared for her mother during her long illness and she knew none of the family had kept in touch. Though they moaned about there being 'nothing afterwards' - free drinks, in other words - they seemed confident about imaginary bequests. Appropriate phrase, nothing afterwards. Shame there would be no melodramatic scene in the lawyer's office, with a theatrical 'Reading of the Will' followed by tears and recriminations, but Gill sometimes put the angry family calls on speaker and Lissy heard the griping and grizzling. Sometimes, she thought Gill, who often smiled at what, to anyone else, would appear to be thin air, was aware of her presence in the snug cottage.

The two women had planned carefully. Close friends would gather in Lissy's favourite pub for a little 'do' in about six weeks, then take the ashes out to sea to scatter in the bay. Gill had been Lissy's solicitor as well as her oldest and dearest friend. They'd met on the first day of grammar school and remained inseparable, sharing a flat in Bristol during University. They'd stayed close during the years when Lissy taught languages in London and Gill practised law back home in Cornwall, and when Lissy returned permanently to her late mother's house, their friendship deepened. Retirement had brought opportunities for much joyful, often hilarious, shared time. They had started jotting down

ideas for funerals some years back, after a disappointingly impersonal ceremony for an old acquaintance.

Gill was enduring another irate and greedy call; her voice was chilly as she interrupted the caller, whose whining, belligerent tones she muted. 'There is no mistake; I am the executor to the will and I was Miss Symonds' solicitor, so I know every detail... No, I am not wrong that is a slanderous suggestion, sir. All monies from the sale of house and contents are earmarked for specific charities yes, a few personal possessions will go to friends.... I am sorry, there is no more to say.' She put the phone down, pushed her chair back and went to the cupboard. She poured herself a slug of the excellent Calvados they'd brought back from Brittany last year and raised her glass to 'thin air'. 'That's the last of the great expectationers thank God. Here's to us, my lovely. I hope we'll meet again'.

Carrick u3a member writing as Janet Zoro

This Artist spent 8 years to create his own tree chair - using gradual redirection which consists of shaping the tree branches as they grow - according to predetermined designs



Courtesy of Facebook

Adrian's pick of the month: Something Green













All photos courtesy of Carrick u3a photography group

Quiz

Miscellaneous

- 1. Which of Blackpool's three piers was built first and when?
- 2. What are the original Cinque Ports?
- 3. In which year was the United Nations established?
- 4. How many minutes are there in a full week?
- 5. Which city is known as the 'Eternal City?'
- 6. Where is Mount Kilimanjaro?
- 7. What is a group of pandas called?
- 8. Which country drinks the most coffee per capita?
- 9. Which Renaissance artist is buried in Rome's Pantheon?
- 10. Where is Leeds Castle?

Science

- 1. How many elements are in the periodic table?
- 2. Brian May is an expert in which scientific field?
- 3. Which planet in the solar system is the hottest?
- 4. Who discovered that the earth revolves around the sun?
- 5. How many hearts does an octopus have?
- 6. Where is the largest human muscle located?
- 7. What is the most abundant gas in the world?
- 8. What is the study of mushrooms called?
- 9. Which metal is the best conductor of electricity?
- 10. What is the heaviest organ in the human body?

60s music

- 1. Who was the lead singer of The Who?
- 2. Who sang Itsy Bitsy Teeny Weeny Yellow Polka Dot Bikini?
- 3. What was the bestselling single in the UK in the 1960s?
- 4. What was Tom Jones' first number 1 hit?
- 5. Where was the real Penny Lane?
- 6. Who was the final performer at Woodstock in 1969?
- 7. Who wrote Leaving on a Jet Plane?
- 8. Jim Morrison was the lead singer in which band?
- 9. Who sang As Tears Go By?
- 10. What is Elton John's real name?
- 11. What is Elton's middle name now?
- 12. Who went Surfing USA?
- 13. What are the first names of the Bee Gees?
- 14. What was Petula Clark's first hit in 1961?
- 15. Who sang Goodness Gracious Me?

Answers on page 24

Picture Quiz: Famous people born in May



Answers on page 25

Gleaning 2024

Gleaning, the collection of the remnants of crops from fields after the farmers have harvested them, had been common practice throughout the UK for hundreds of years. It is now making a comeback with over 12,000 people a week in Cornwall alone being helped by teams of volunteers gleaning in fields to supply the many food banks, pantries and kitchens around the county.

There are several reasons for some crops being left behind; the cost of labour is high and it may not be viable for a farmer to harvest the same fields more than twice or three times; some crops are rejected by supermarkets for being too small or the wrong shape; farmers need to over produce to ensure they can fulfil their contracts. So, food that would otherwise have gone to waste is now being directed to those who need it most. Food collections in supermarkets consist almost exclusively of packaged or tinned goods. All useful of course, and gratefully received by the food banks, but how much better to be able to supplement these with fresh vegetables.



Image courtesy of Don Minter

The food of course is seasonal, with broccoli, cabbage, cauliflower, carrots, potatoes, leeks, tomatoes and squash finding their way onto the plates of the hungry. The food is distributed to over 80 places all over Cornwall, going directly to food banks and also through churches, community fridges and other charity organisations.

Theresa, in charge of gleaning logistics, says "poverty in Cornwall is escalating at a rapid rate. The divide between rich and poor is one of the highest in the country...the rise in the number of working people who are now homeless, living in shelters, vehicles, sofa surfing or even on the street is escalating at pace and a direct result of the housing crisis and exacerbated by the cost-of-living crisis." According to The Big Issue, despite being the sixth richest country in the world, the UK's rate of food poverty is amongst the worst in Europe.



Volunteers at work

Volunteers are needed not only to glean the produce but also to distribute it to the outlets and for fundraising to pay for a vehicle to transport larger quantities of food. (Smaller amounts are taken by volunteers in their own cars.) Further information can be found at <u>gleaningcornwall.org.uk</u>



'Our impact on poverty & farm food waste' - Gleaning Cornwall

Sue Hutt All images courtesy of Gleaning Cornwall

Quiz answers

Miscellaneous

- 1. Which of Blackpool's three piers was built first and when? The North Pier in 1863
- 2. What are the original Cinque Ports? Hastings, New Romney, Hythe, Dover, Sandwich
- 3. In which year was the United Nations established?
- 4. How many minutes are there in a full week?
- 5. Which city is known as the 'Eternal City?'
- 6. Where is Mount Kilimanjaro?
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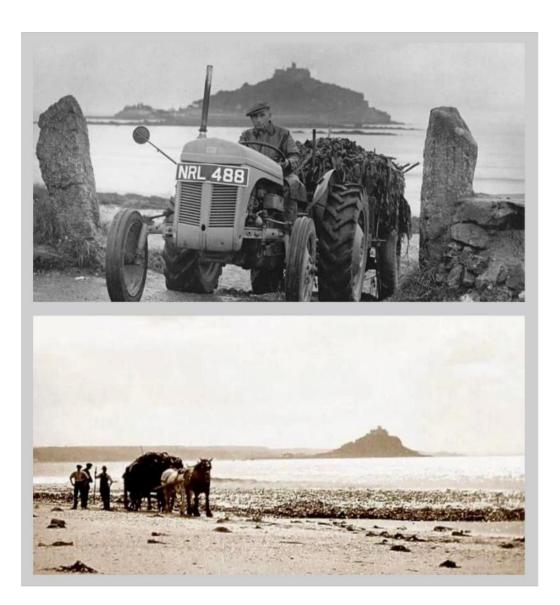
- y, Hythe, Dover, Sandw 1945 10,080 Rome Tanzania An embarrassment Finland Raphael
- Kent
- 118
- Astrophysics Venus Copernicus 3 In the Buttocks (gluteus maximus) Nitrogen Mycology Silver Liver
- Roger Daltrey
- Brian Hyland She Loves You (Beatles) It's Not Unusual Liverpool Jimi Hendrix John Denver The Doors Marianne Faithfull Reginald Kenneth Dwight Hercules The Beach Boys Maurice, Robin, Barry Sailor
- Peter Sellers

Picture Quiz Answers

Joanna Lumley	Joan Collins	Clint Eastwood	Bob Dylan
Queen Victoria	John F Kennedy	Dwyane Johnson	David Attenborough
David Beckham	Malcolm X	Florence Nightingale	Adele
Robert Browning	Donovan	Audrey Hepburn	Tchaikovsky

Cornwall in old Photographs

Seaweed Collection from Mounts Bay



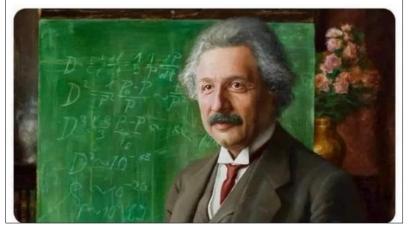
Photos courtesy of Smugglers of Mousehole & Facebook

Thoughts for the Day



"Weak People revenge. Strong people forgive. Intelligent people ignore."

-Albert Einstein-



Both shared on Facebook

Carrick Argus: Contact details

We look forward to receiving your letters and any other contributions you may like to offer such as quizzes, articles, and short stories by email to <u>carrickargus2017@gmail.com</u>

Deadline for next issue – Friday 24th May 2024

Policy and guidelines for contributors

- 1) Written contributions of any length will be published whether typed or hand-written. But remember that the shorter the contribution, the more likely is the reader to continue to its end.
- 2) The topics of your contributions should be restricted to those likely to be of interest to members of u3as. But see 6 below.
- 3) Apart from obvious typing errors, your contribution will never be altered or cut without first being returned to you for your agreement. That includes punctuation.
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