

The Carrick Argus

Supporting Carrick u3a – sharing members' interests and news

Issue no 110

February 2026



Wookey Hole

by Chris Breach

An entry for the 2025 Photography Competition

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Editorial

What a wet and windy January we have had! It's a good job we have lots of u3a activities to enjoy and enliven our days. Here's hoping February will be drier and calmer weather wise.

Dates for your diaries

Ceilidh

Sunday 1st February, 7.30pm, at The Perranwell Centre with the Brim Ceilidh Band.

There are still a few places left for Sunday's ceilidh. Email vicechair@u3acarrick.org.uk to reserve yours. Payment of £10 by BACS to the usual account, sort code 30-98-76 account number 00863629.

Quiz

Saturday 14th March, 6.30 at the Kea Community Centre, £7.50 to include a pasty or ploughman's.

To reserve your place please email vicechair@u3acarrick.org.uk and state your choice of food.

Payment by BACS to the usual account.

The Story of Emily

Our next coach trip will be to **The Story of Emily** in Liskeard on Thursday 30th April. Emily Hobhouse was a humanitarian, pacifist and feminist who led social reforms and exposed the realities of the Boer war. To reserve your place please contact Lesley Vingoe at LaV@u3acarrick.org.uk. Full details in the newsletter.

Finally, a heartfelt plea. Carrick u3a does not run itself. The group leaders coordinate and run individual groups. Without them there would be no activities for you all to enjoy. So, a huge thanks to them, as well as the ones who maintain our website, Mark who compiles our newsletter and those who come forward to give talks and presentations.

Equally important are the committee, overseeing the whole organisation, deciding how your money is spent and keeping track of expenditure, putting on extra events such as quizzes, trips and ceilidhs, publicising Carrick so that it continues to grow and flourish, enrolling new members, renewing current ones, helping find venues for new groups, supporting the GLs in their roles, helping with IT and many other vital jobs.

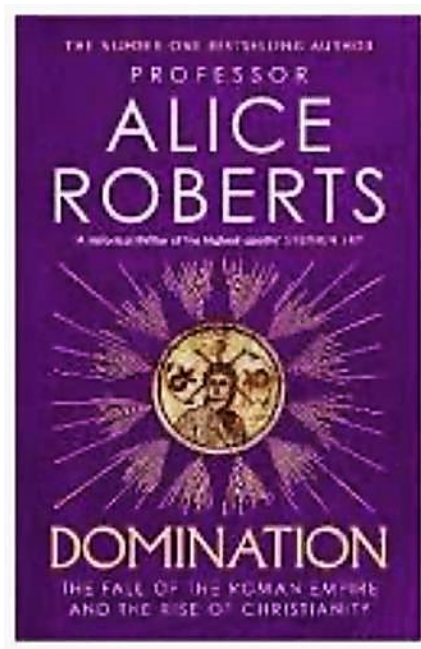
We now have over 700 members.

If you have benefitted from being part of Carrick u3a, now is the time to come forward and help to run it. Nomination forms are on the February newsletter and should be returned to the secretary no later than 25th March. Please consider how you can help. It is certainly true that "*many hands make light work*". The more we can spread the tasks, the easier it will be.

Sue Hutt
Editor

To all our wonderful **contributors** please note the very early submission deadline for the next edition **Thursday 19th February**.

DOMINATION: The Fall of the Roman Empire and the Rise of Christianity By Professor Alice Roberts (Published by Simon & Schuster UK Ltd, 2025)



Courtesy of Paper Plus

As a fan of Alice Roberts' TV programmes, I was looking forward to reading this book. However, two things nearly put me off: firstly, it was a very 'slow burner', and secondly, I found the frequent use of hyphens extremely irritating.

The book begins with the period after the Romans left England and France, when the Church began offering a semi-alternative lifestyle of power and status to the elite members of society. It gradually took over much of the administration system of the expanded Roman Empire as well as existing trade networks. Fiscal systems were firmly embedded in the provinces, especially in Gaul, and the Mediterranean economic system created by Rome continued.

As the western Empire broke up into barbarian Kingdoms, Roman power became Church power, and the strictly hierarchical nature of society was maintained. Divine authority could exist independently of an emperor and empire.

In England, 14 large regions were called dioceses, a secular word meaning 'administration'. Church jobs were exempt from taxes and the number of church buildings increased, dominating central urban spaces.

After Christianity became the official state religion of France in the late 4th century, large Roman basilicas ('town halls') were repurposed as churches. Burials took place in and around them, unlike Roman burials, which happened outside city walls. Roman public baths continued, and some were used as public baptistries. Some bathhouses became churches, and the healing waters of thermal baths continued to be venerated.

As Christianity spread across the Mediterranean and beyond it continued building on old patterns of religious behaviour, such as renaming pagan festivals as Saints' days.

When the Emperor Constantine resolved the Arian dispute at the Council of Nicaea in 325, *'it put the imperial stamp of authority on the Church itself, which had become imperial business. It would be able to grow its own brand – the cult would become unstoppable. Towards the end of the 4th the Church would emerge as a truly powerful secular institution – a complete administrative system'*.

Christians became part of the emperor's own court, exerting a huge influence on him. Roman upper classes and senators didn't change their lifestyles when they adopted the faith, as it was shaped to appeal to the educated elite. The transition to Christianity was an evolution, not a revolution.

The 3rd was a time of crisis due to climate cooling, food insecurity, military coups, plagues, rebellions and barbarian invasions, all of which made the Empire dangerously unstable. However, several factors promoted Church growth; it had a strong emphasis on charity and promised life after death. It ensured its income by encouraging wealthy donors to purchase their salvation, and it benefited from extensive tax breaks. Being a bishop could prove lucrative, as not only did they assume more political power, but some also hoarded donations, with expensive churches being *'cloaked in the rhetoric of poverty'*. By mid 5th, bishops also gained civic responsibilities, such as distributing imperial largesse.

Some aristocratic families founded monasteries, *'guaranteeing their income and careers in unstable times. Monasteries operated as franchised businesses of the Church, allowing their founders and owners to manage large agricultural estates, with cheap labour and favourable tax agreements in place'*. There was a fine line drawn between poverty and riches, and ascetics could be branded as heretics.



Courtesy of world history encyclopaedia

The most interesting section of this book for me was about St Paul. Roberts details his conversion at length, saying that despite this, Paul remained a Jew. *'He'd switched from one established Jewish tradition to a newly minted one, which allowed him to be, at last, a big fish in a small pond – but that pond could become an ocean'*.

In his Letters, Paul said little about Jesus' life and teachings, but explained how *'his untimely death had actually been part of the plan all along'*. Although Paul's immediate influence was slight, his words were resurrected in the 4th by John Chrysostom and Augustine of Hippo. They *'polished up Paul's reputation and promoted his brand of Christianity'*, the brand we recognise today.

It gradually developed a separate sense of identity, breaking away from Jewish practices and imperial religious rites. This led to some being martyred, though there was never a systemic programme of persecution.

Many Christians served in the military and many Roman soldiers joined their ranks. After 285, soldiers had to worship Roman gods, and those who refused were killed. In 380 Christianity became the official religion, and barbarian recruits had to convert. **St Cuthbert of Northumbria** was a soldier before joining the Church.

Other professions such as law and medicine found a home in the Church. The secular role of physician transferred easily; doctors had previously enjoyed tax-free status, and thanks to Constantine, the salary for a cleric was similar to that of a doctor. *'This may help to explain how the religious institution moved quickly into the business of founding and running hospitals. Ordination also brought with it the chance of upward social mobility. Rather than a grass-roots movement, the Church was cloaked in the culture of the educated classes'*. Unsurprisingly, professional language was picked up by the Church.

Thus, culturally and linguistically Christianity can be seen as a product of empire. It preserved the elements of civilisation that the middle classes valued, as well as business interests. The Church controlled grain production, especially in Egypt, the *'breadbasket'* of Rome. Alexandrian bishops were formidably powerful and wealthy.

'The eternal truth is not theological; gods come and go; temples rise and fall – but business is always business. The Church was selling all sorts of things, from legal services to Egyptian grain, but also eternal life, community and social status. It succeeded thanks to its business-like worldliness. People who want to believe that organised religion is about something other than money or power will be queuing up to shoot me down on this, but it's all been said before'.

As the Church mopped up more and more of the business of Empire and became a state religion it effectively fused with the state. As it took on the trappings of Empire, the Roman Empire was captured and eventually superseded by the Church. For example, bishops wore purple, the colour of power, reinforcing its ultimate authority. Any competitors were branded as heretics and eliminated.

As effectively *'the world's first multinational corporation, the Church would prove itself to be a more successful business than the Empire itself'*.

Owen Phippen

Owen Phippen, born in **Melcombe Regis**, Dorset about 1582 and buried in **Truro Cathedral**, led an interesting and dangerous life. After his father died when Owen was 7 years old, he was forced to support his mother, elder sister and four younger brothers by working on merchant ships. He worked hard, gained promotion and was eventually able to pay for his brother George's education. **George** became a master at **Truro Grammar School** and later **Rector of St Mary's Church**, the parish church of Truro before it was transformed into the present cathedral.



St Mary's Church, Truro circa 1700



The memorial plaque to Owen Phippen, in Truro Cathedral

Both images courtesy of The Cornish Bird

Life in the 17th century was fraught with danger, particularly for those people living around the coasts of the UK and even more so for those working at sea. Barbary pirates had been raiding villages and towns along the English Channel, kidnapping locals and demanding ransoms from the British Government for the more valuable ones or selling the less fortunate in slave markets in places like Algiers.



A sketch of captured European being sold as slaves in an Algiers market
by Jan Luyken circa 1620

Courtesy of The Cornish Bird

Owen was trading in the Mediterranean in 1620 when his ship was captured by **Barbary pirates**, with Owen and his crew being captured and forced to work as slaves for the next seven years. Several attempts were made to escape and eventually, in 1627 whilst being transferred by ship to another location, he and his fellow captives, from various European countries, managed to overcome the crew and take control of the ship. After arriving in **Cartagena**, the **King of Spain** was apparently so impressed he offered Owen the post of captain in his navy on condition he converted to Catholicism.

This was declined; the escapees sold the ship for **£6000**, divided the proceeds and returned to their homes. Owen came back to **Truro** to be close to his brother. He died at **Lamorran** in 1636 and George had a memorial installed in St Mary's Church soon afterwards. The plaque is inscribed with details of Owen's life, including his years of capture, escape and subsequent return to Cornwall.

ref.cornishbirdblog.com
Wikipedia

Sue Hutt

Eating out & around

Hurray! It is February and Christmas celebrations are long gone.

All the excess spending and over-eating, all that unwise imbibing, all that preparation of feasts for relatives and friends with erstwhile undetected allergies or conversion to veganism, all the mass slaughter of farmed and wild fowl, all those endless replays of seasonal films, all those outrageously expensive gifts and bank balances emptied by spoiled grandchildren. Finally, all just a memory... So, this month I am proudly extolling the virtues of convenience, simplicity and economy, ... the convenience of the take-away, the reassurance of local food and the pleasure of it being cooked by someone else.

The humble **pasty** can vary in quality more than most street food options, so a tasting tour of some acclaimed local bakeries and judging the best could make for interesting comparisons.

I started with **Brays & Kays** on Nettels Hill Redruth where the cheerful woman behind the counter insisted against all logic that their large 'Traditional' pasty (there are other options) would provide you with 'your 5 A DAY' - be that as it may, the shortcrust pastry was thin, crisp and brown, the minced beef generous, the seasoning judicious (some say too much pepper), the turnip, onion and potato juicy, the flavour unctuous. An excellent pasty that many bakers are unable to match- I hope we can all agree that **Gingster's** is not even in the running.

I was now eager to compare some other local bakers claim to being the best example of Cornwall's famous contribution to regional fare.

One glance at **Rowe's** and **Warren's** shop displays were enough to convince that though long established and undoubtedly local, they are not in the running either. Their pallid thick pastry and stolid heavy crimping may have been needed to protect against arsenic poisoning when eaten as 'crouste' by miners, but for present day consumers a pasty with a light and crisp crust is far more appropriate.



Gear Organic Farm shop

Photo courtesy of LW

Ann's Pasties has an enthusiastic following. This one time a small bakery on the Lizard now has outlets all over Cornwall and a successful national postal service for their frozen uncooked products. So that's where we headed on a wet grey January day, to the shop on the Lizard with a stop enroute at **Gear Organic Farm and Pasty shop** in **St Martin's**. A scenic tour to try two much loved examples of our regional dish.

Surrounded by idyllic landscape the entrance to Gear Organic Farm shop is suitably bucolic, a long wooden shed, a thatched roofed entrance, a harvest festival display of organic vegetables, the smell of baking pasties in the air and a rosy cheeked young cook to wish you good day as he hands over your piping hot purchase. Very encouraging. But can the product match the marketing?

The pastry is puff, not traditional shortcrust, but many prefer it and this sample is crisp, dark brown and surprisingly thin. The filling is generous, the onion, potato and swede moist (and organic?) and the beef skirt is in long flavoursome pieces, just like homemade. This is a great pasty; can Ann's contribution be any better?

Off we go to the **Lizard**. Every building in the square seems to be either a bar, a pub, a souvenir shop or an eatery. Tourism rules and Ann's is now a large efficient shop, catering to the thousands that descend on this once small community on the southern edge of England.

The village is almost deserted and the pub beckons with lighted windows and the promise of a cosy fire but we are on a mission and heroically turn our backs and make for the shop and bar that is now **Ann's bakery**. We dutifully examine the pasty, again made with puff pastry suitably browned, the filling is moist and tasty, the meat as usual minced (Gear certainly scores highest with their chunks of skirt). The service is prompt and cheerful, the coffee and the pasty good, all very welcome on a cold winter day, but unexceptional, a slightly deflating end to the pasty pilgrimage.

So, who gets the prize for a good all round pasty experience? Unanimously - Gear for the filling, then Brays and Kays for the crisp shortcrust and a reasonable effort from Ann's. All large pasties average cost £5.50.



Photo courtesy of newinmanaccan.co.uk

Enough of the parsimony - at this time of year we need a treat to cheer us up and on our wanderings around the Lizard we had driven through the delightful village of **Manaccan**, noted the old-world charm of the **New Inn** and decided to make a booking for a future indulgent lunch.

What better place to celebrate a friend's birthday?

Yesterday we drove in glorious sunshine to explore the area around Manaccan and to finish with lunch at this thatched 16thC inn, thankfully with ample parking. I had seen ecstatic Trip Adviser reviews, non-stop 5 stars, no gripes at all, so expectation was high.



Photos courtesy of Trip Advisor

The menu was inviting, showcasing local produce and innovative combinations. In the end we opted for a shared dish of Fowey mussels in a cider and cream sauce followed by the haunch of venison. Knowing that portions were reputed to be large we asked if we could divide the venison between us with vegetables on the side. Requests like this often irritate chefs but the smiling assistant assured us that there was no problem. After a reasonable wait for the food to be cooked to order, a substantial dish of large plump mussels arrived with homemade focaccia to mop the totally delicious sauce. We relaxed with glasses of excellent and reasonably priced house wine before being presented with scalding hot plates (*so important!*) with the tender haunch carefully portioned, accompanied by generous mounds of bacon infused green vegetables and a bubbling dish of bake Dauphinois.

This was a meal that could rival anything served in a top-flight restaurant, and it came with the added attraction of a genuine pub atmosphere, cheerful service and reasonable prices. Am I being over complementary? Not so, for I cannot fault the skills of Todd and Dave in the kitchen and the patient attention of the smiling Paddy. This will be high on the list of places to proudly bring visitors to experience the bounty of Cornwall and for us to come as often as we can afford - writing the Argus reviews is a splendid excuse for many such indulgences!

Starters from £7 - £11

Mains from £17 - £21

Puddings (Seriously tempting but too full to try) £8

Chefs Daily Specials £27 - £29

Wines (excellent choices)

From £4.50 a small glass of house wine

To a celebratory bottle of Primitivo £36

Local ales on tap.

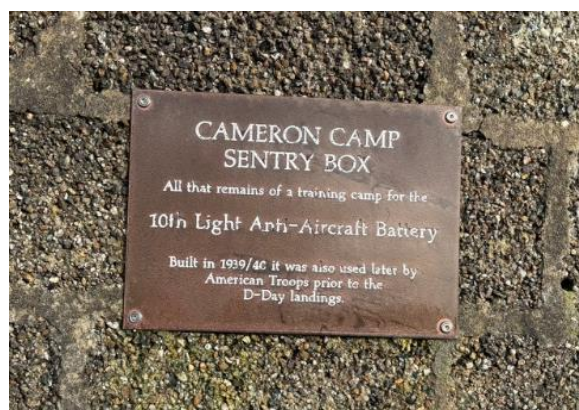
L.W

Snippets of History: Cameron Camp

On our weekly Five Bananas walks we are often treated to imposing structures from Cornwall's social and industrial past such as Wheal Coates on the south-west footpath from St. Agnes Head:



I enjoy exploring our industrial heritage but often struggle to compare picture postcard views with how horrible and oppressive it must have been to live and work in those environments. On this particular Friday in December on **St. Agnes Head**, my curiosity was piqued not by Wheal Coates but by an unremarkable concrete box, which we have probably walked past and ignored a dozen times, and I doubt has made it to any picture postcards:



Cameron Camp

Cameron Camp was a Second World War light anti-aircraft artillery training camp on the cliffs just west of St Agnes Head on the north Cornish coast, remembered today by a single surviving sentry box and commemorative plaque. It served as a practice camp for the 10th Light Anti-Aircraft Battery of the **Royal Artillery**, helping train gunners who would go on to protect ports, airfields, and key installations from low-flying enemy aircraft.

Location and origins

Cameron Camp stood on exposed coastal ground near St Agnes Head, chosen because the open sea and sky provided realistic conditions for anti-aircraft gunnery training. The camp was built around 1939–1940, in the early phase of the war when Britain was rapidly expanding its air defences against the Luftwaffe.

The site was popularly known as “Cameron Camp” after a local landowner, a name which stuck even though its official designation was the 10th Light Anti-Aircraft Practice Camp, Royal Artillery. Its coastal position also placed it within a wider network of Cornish wartime sites, including coastal radar, observation posts, and other training areas supporting the air defence of southwest England.

Role as a training camp

Cameron Camp functioned as a specialist gunnery school for light anti-aircraft units rather than a front-line operational battery. Here, personnel of the 10th Light Anti-Aircraft Battery and associated training regiments learned to handle, maintain, and fire light AA weapons, most notably the 40 mm Bofors gun that became the standard British light anti-aircraft piece.

Later in the war, the camp’s facilities were also used by other anti-aircraft and military units, reflecting the constant demand for trained gunners and the value of this established range and infrastructure.

The 10th Light Anti-Aircraft Battery

The 10th Light Anti-Aircraft Battery formed part of the Royal Artillery’s expanding light AA arm, which was designed to counter dive-bombers and low-level attack aircraft that heavy AA guns struggled to hit. A wartime light AA battery typically operated several 40 mm Bofors or similar guns organised into troops, supported by predictors, range-finders, and searchlights, and manned by officers, NCOs, gun detachments, and technical specialists.

Life and layout of the camp

Although almost all the physical structures have gone, the surviving sentry box and archaeological records hint at the former scale of Cameron Camp. The camp would have contained accommodation huts, mess facilities, stores, gun emplacements, command posts, and observation points oriented towards the sea for gunnery practice.

Daily life at the camp likely revolved around:

- Intensive drill and live-fire training on the guns and associated equipment.
- Classroom instruction on aircraft recognition, fire control, and communications.
- Guard duties and routine camp tasks, symbolised today by the lone sentry box that once formed part of the camp's perimeter and access control.

The rugged environment of the north Cornish coast, with wind, sea mist, and variable visibility, also provided realistic and challenging conditions, mirroring what gunners might face on operational postings.

Closure and present-day commemoration

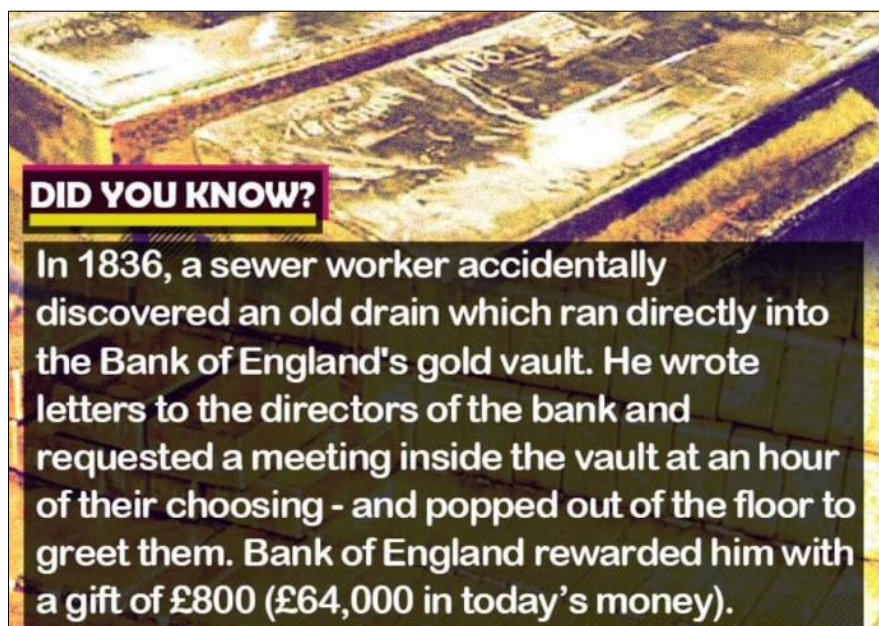
After the war, Cameron Camp was dismantled, and the land returned largely to its previous use, leaving only minimal physical traces. The most visible surviving feature is this single sentry box near St Agnes Head, preserved deliberately as a reminder of the camp and marked by a plaque noting its role as a training camp for the 10th Light Anti-Aircraft Battery, built in 1939–40 and later used by other units.

With almost nothing remaining above ground, the sentry box and plaque are standing on what was once an important training ground for the gunners who formed a key part of Britain's air defences during the war.

Ric Reilly

History of Cameron Camp *element created using an AI assistant*
Photos courtesy of Ric Reilly

Ref: Accessed by AI Wikipedia, photo trails, geographically.org, ra39-45.co, Cornwall Heritage Trust, pegasus archive, YouTube, alternate history and archaeology data service.ac.



Courtesy of Facebook & thesized.com

Humour

February's reading. NATURAL WORLD 2. Books selected by Irish earth scientist G. O'Logie.

1. **Winter Decorations** by Aretha Holly
2. **How to cut down trees** by Tim Burr
3. **The Pine Forest** by Connie Furze
4. **Common weeds** by Dan D Lyons
5. **The Geologists Companion** by Roxanne Stones
6. **Favourite evergreens** by Douglas Furr
7. **Scented By-Ways** by Bud Lear
8. **Pole to Pole** by Albert Ross
9. **Flower arranging** by Beau Kaye
10. **Umbrella Weather** by April Shauer
11. **Fal River sub-tidal restoration** by C. Grasse
12. **Whatever the Weather** by Raynor Schein
13. **Spectacular Nudist Beaches** by Sandy Cheeks



Creative writing: The whole of the moon

'Reach for the Stars, isn't that what your old film was called? So maybe you should go for it!'

Gavin sighed; Ariadne was gorgeous, and good at almost everything, but she did have a tendency to only half-listen when he was explaining. *'Onwards and upwards, eh? Though as far as the film goes, I expect what you're thinking of is Reach for the Sky, the film about Douglas Bader. Reach for the Stars is a song by S-Club7, if I remember rightly.'*

'Details, details! Anyway, are you going to apply?'

'You think I have a chance?'

'Negative thinking! What's the alternative, stick your head in the sand and pretend the best opportunity you've had in years doesn't exist? A chance! Did you think I had a chance, when I went for Area Director after only eighteen months with the firm?'

Yes, of course I did, Gavin felt like saying, because you're beautiful, talented and effortlessly charming to everybody. Whereas I – well, what am I? It was a question he'd asked himself from time to time, and always failed to come up with a neat answer. Maybe he was a **mongrel**, made up of bits of all breeds (though, thinking about it, that sounded slightly obscene – something out of Frankenstein). On one of his courses, they'd done that exercise where the group had to say what they saw you as, and under **'Dog'** they'd come up with 'collie' for him. The **'Furniture'** category had produced 'tallboy' (he was amazed that anybody still remembered what a 'tallboy' was – that was probably Inspector McGowan, thirty-six going on sixty-six, whose only leisure interest seemed to be in growing outside vegetables). Under **'Tree'**, they came up with 'Sycamore'. What did that tell you? Bit ordinary, if anything. And even if you came to some conclusion about that, what did it really matter? It was just what a collection of middling individuals with limited knowledge resources made a stab at, and in a less-than-ideal environment – though maybe that was the point. In addition, everyone was conscious of the effect that their answer might have on the lecturer, who would be on the assessment panel. Dr. Lucy Broadwood was an occupational psychologist who, as he had ascertained over drinks last night, came from Guildford, had three teenage children, played the oboe in an amateur orchestra, and classed herself as a behaviourist. You've answered your own question, he told himself; *of course, I'm a **detective** – dogs and furniture be damned!*

He suddenly realised that he had spoken his last thought out loud, and Ariadne was regarding him with a quizzical look as she took a sip of her Sancerre. *'That's your obstreperous side coming out! You know darling, you're one of the most complicated men I've ever met! I suppose I've always known it, but you do put up a jolly good front as the bluff copper!'*

Gavin smiled in turn. *'So, at first you thought I was - what? Just some simple plod, graduated from sorting out drunks on a Saturday night to allocating jobs and frequenting licensed premises while on duty?'*

'No, of course not – much more than that. We'd never have got beyond the first five minutes, if that had been the case. That's why I let you take me home; of course, I fancied you – and you knew it - but that wasn't the clincher; it was when I told you about Charles. You listened, you understood what I really meant, and you didn't try to come up with an instant solution. It was like coming unexpectedly to a clearing in a dense forest – I could see the wood for the trees for the first time in years. That's

why I know you could do the Super's job without breaking sweat – you're a natural strategist as well as all the other stuff you do so well.'

Gavin put his glass down on the coffee table and stood up. He walked over to the wall where his favourite picture hung; it was a hugely detailed plan of an eighteenth-century ship of the line. He loved its finicky complexity, and enjoyed trying to work out how the hundreds of men on board would have been organised to make it all mesh together.

Ariadne smiled as she watched him run his finger slowly down over the picture from the quarterdeck, through the three gundecks, the orlop deck, and finally come to a halt in the hold, where it paused for a few seconds before he whipped it away and swung round to face her. *'I'll do it!'* he said, *'I'll put an application in tomorrow!'*

(With apologies to **The Waterboys** for copying their title)

u3a Carrick member writing as Warren Thorpe

Passing on the baton



I have been leading/co-ordinating one of our walking groups for more than 12 years and I can honestly say I have enjoyed every minute. Walk leaders each week have taken us to places all over Cornwall that most of us would never have found on our own. We have seen the wonderful and countless wild flowers along the cliff paths, watched birds from tiny goldcrests to choughs and ravens, explored village churches and industrial archaeology and so much more. Most walks have ended with gathering at a pub or cafe for lunch together.

Some walks have had horrendous stiles (27 on one walk), occasionally we have had to do a major detour when paths have been blocked. We have walked in sunshine and rain. Perhaps as much as the walking the comradeship and friendship has been so important. Martin, my husband, and I have met some wonderful people - Henry who bought himself new walking boots for his 90th birthday, Roy who regaled us with stories of his time as a pilot and still with his licence in his 80s took some of the group for a 'spin' over the bay, Pam who treated Friday lunches as her salt and chips day treat, Gerry whose father was a lighthouse keeper, Mena and Wilf, Roger and Sue, Richard and Ann, and Jon and Anne who became close friends.

The Five Bananas are a great bunch of people, kind, friendly, caring and very supportive.

I'm not hanging up my boots just yet, but it is time to hand over the leadership and I am really pleased that from the beginning of March **Wendy Forman** will be taking over from me.

Rosalind Smith



Adrian's pick of the month: At ground level









**All images courtesy of u3a Carrick
Photography group**

Quiz

Name the spouse/partner

1. Bill and ---? Clinton
2. ---? and Marie Curie
3. Rita Wilson and ---?
4. Michael Douglas and ---?
5. Travis Kelce and ---?
6. Kamala Harris and ---?
7. George Clooney and ---?
8. Elton John and ---?
9. Iman and ---?
10. Heloise and ---?
11. Juliet and ---?
12. Napoleon and ---?
13. Eva Peron and ---?
14. Emperor Hadrian and ----?
15. Elizabeth Barrett Browning and ---?

In which country are these mountains?



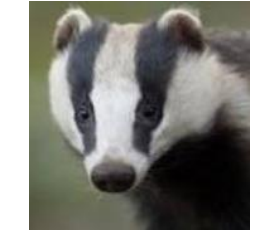
1. Fuji
2. Blanc
3. Everest
4. Kilimanjaro
5. Cook/Aoraki
6. Matterhorn
7. McKinley
8. K2
9. Kinabalu
10. Popocatepetl

Who wrote these plays?

1. Death of a Salesman
2. A Doll's House
3. The Seagull
4. Tartuffe
5. A Streetcar named Desire
6. Waiting for Godot
7. Othello
8. The Importance of Being Earnest
9. The Birthday Party
10. Blithe Spirit

[Answers on page 27](#)

Picture Quiz: British mammals

 <p>1</p>	 <p>2</p>	 <p>3</p>	 <p>4</p>
 <p>5</p>	 <p>6</p>	 <p>7</p>	 <p>8</p>
 <p>9</p>	 <p>10</p>	 <p>11</p>	 <p>12</p>
 <p>13</p>	 <p>14</p>	 <p>15</p>	 <p>16</p>

[Answers on page 28](#)

Riddle

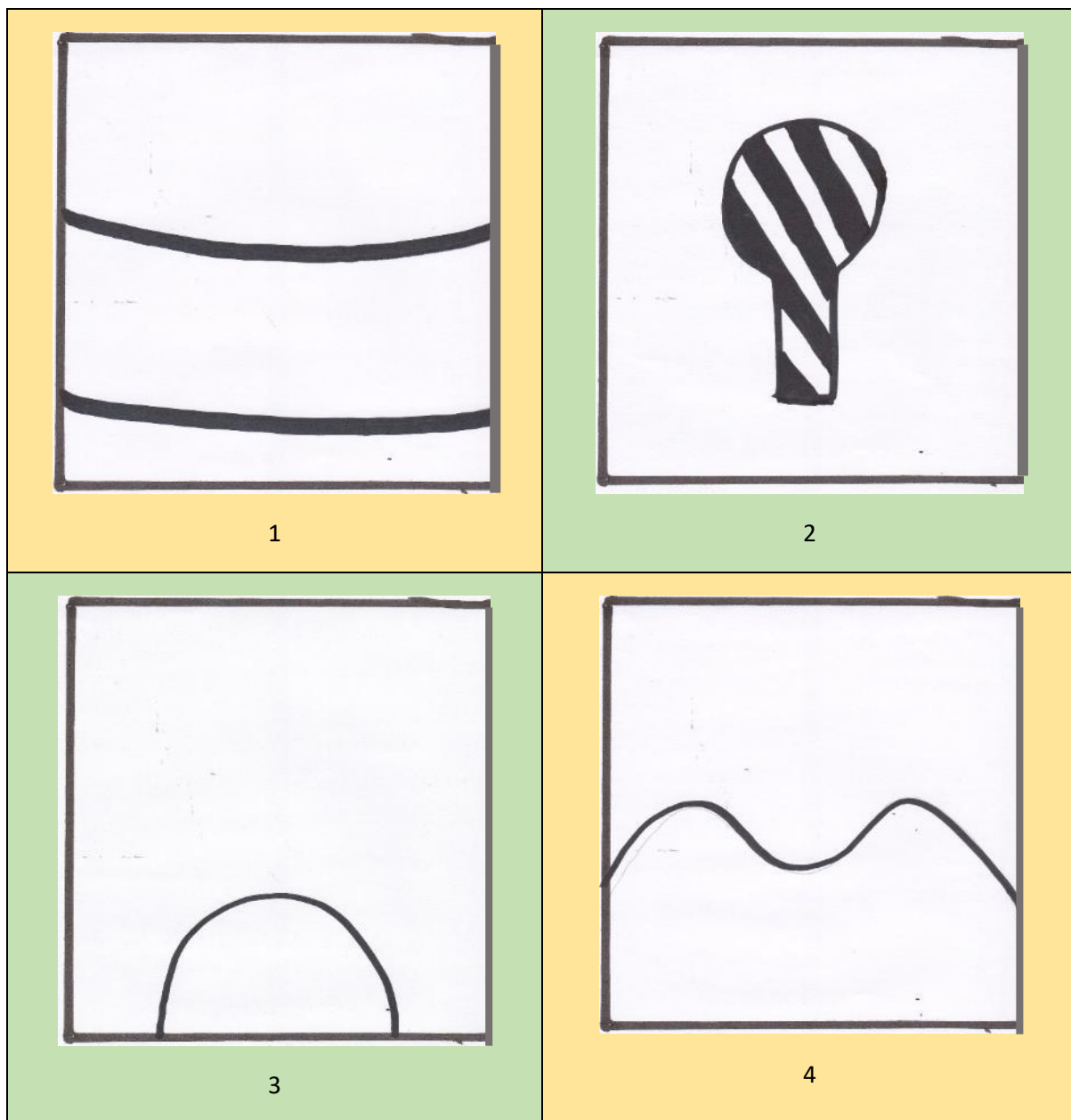


*A Woman shoots her Husband,
then hold him under water for five minutes.
Finally she hangs him.
Five minutes later they enjoy a wonderful
meal together. How can this be?*

David Westby

[Answer on page 25](#)

David's Doodles



David Westby

[Answers on page 27](#)

Riddle answer

She photographed him, then developed and printed the photograph.

Cornwall in old photographs: Gweek



The Waterwheel 1930



The Village stores 1950

Photos courtesy of Smugglers of Mousehole

Quiz answers

Name the spouse/partner

1. Bill and ---? Clinton
2. ---? and Marie Curie
3. Rita Wilson and ---?
4. Michael Douglas and ---?
5. Travis Kelce and ---?
6. Kamala Harris and ---?
7. George Clooney and ---?
8. Elton John and ---?
9. Iman and ---?
10. Heloise and ---?
11. Juliet and ---?
12. Napoleon and ---?
13. Eva Peron and ---?
14. Emperor Hadrian and ----?
15. Elizabeth Barrett Browning and ---?

Hillary
Pierre
Tom Hanks
Catherine Zeta-Jones
Taylor Swift
Doug Emhoff
Amal Clooney
David Furnish
David Bowie
Abelard
Romeo
Josephine
Juan Peron
Antinous
Robert Browning

In which country are these mountains?

1. Fuji
2. Blanc
3. Everest
4. Kilimanjaro
5. Cook/Aoraki
6. Matterhorn
7. McKinley
8. K2
9. Kinabalu
10. Popocatepetl

Japan
France/Italy
China/Nepal
Tanzania
New Zealand
Switzerland
North America
Pakistan/China
Malaysia
Mexico

Who wrote these plays?






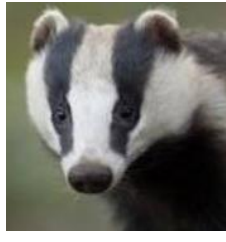

1. Death of a Salesman
2. A Doll's House
3. The Seagull
4. Tartuffe
5. A Streetcar named Desire
6. Waiting for Godot
7. Othello
8. The Importance of Being Earnest
9. The Birthday Party
10. Blithe Spirit

Arthur Miller
Henrik Ibsen
Anton Chekhov
Molière
Tennessee Williams
Samuel Beckett
Shakespeare
Oscar Wilde
Harold Pinter
Noel Coward

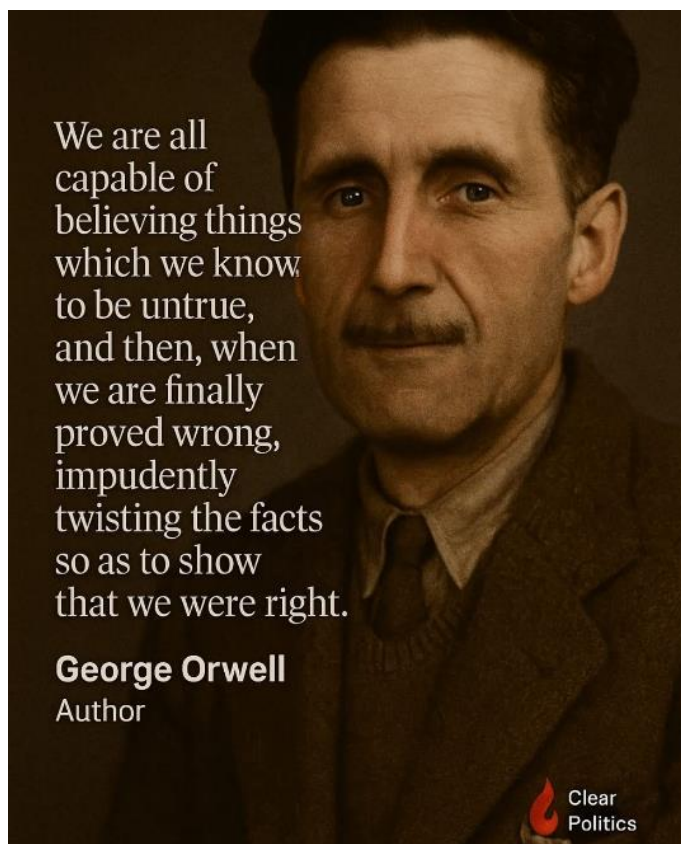
Droodle answers

1. Dachshund going past a window
2. Zebra seen through a keyhole
3. Bald man going past a window
4. Camel going past the same window

Picture Quiz answers

			
<p>Pipistrelle Bat</p>	<p>Dormouse</p>	<p>Weasel</p>	<p>Stoat</p>
			
<p>Shrew</p>	<p>Roe Deer</p>	<p>Muntjac</p>	<p>Otter</p>
			
<p>Polecat</p>	<p>Grey Seal</p>	<p>Brown Hare</p>	<p>Scottish Wild Cat</p>
			
<p>Red Fox</p>	<p>Wild Boar</p>	<p>Badger</p>	<p>Vole</p>

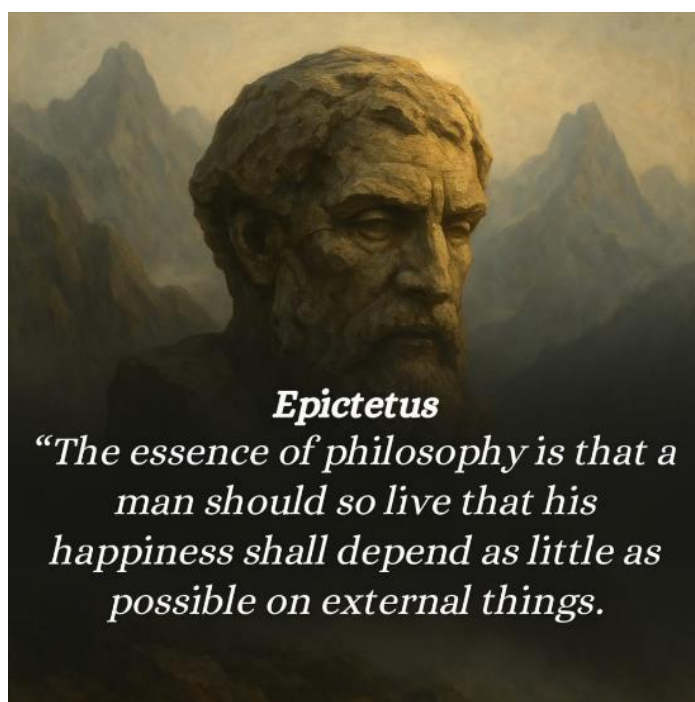
Thoughts for the day



We are all capable of believing things which we know to be untrue, and then, when we are finally proved wrong, impudently twisting the facts so as to show that we were right.

George Orwell
Author

 Clear
Politics



Epictetus

“The essence of philosophy is that a man should so live that his happiness shall depend as little as possible on external things.”

Both courtesy of 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 carrickargus2017@gmail.com

Deadline for next issue – Thursday 19th February 2026

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- 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.
- 4) Contributions must show name of contributor; contact details their choice. A contributor may instead select a pen name, but if so, their own name will be supplied to any reader who asks for it.
- 5) A contribution that is critical of an identifiable individual will not be published. But see 6 below.
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