

The Carrick Argus

Supporting Carrick u3a – sharing members' interests and news

Issue no 116

August 2026



Wild Cornish Hedgerow

by Martin Hatfield

An entry for the 2025 Photography Competition

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Editorial

August is traditionally a fairly quiet month in **Carrick u3a**, with many of us busy entertaining visitors, but don't forget there is still plenty to enjoy. The **5 banana** walking group continue throughout the year (*unless Christmas day happens to fall on a Friday*), the **Amblers** walk twice weekly and both groups always welcome new members. **Travellers' Tales** meet on **Thursday 20th at Kea**, starting at **10.30am** and don't forget the get-together at **The Princess Pavilion** on **Sunday 23rd at 2pm**. Refreshments are available in the cafe. For more information about other groups, please check the calendar on our website, u3acarrick.org.uk/calendar

Now is a good time during the lull to start planning for the autumn, which is when many people start to look for new things to do. Do you have a passion for something you would like to share with others that Carrick u3a do not currently offer? No formal qualifications are needed to become a group leader, just enthusiasm. So, if you are interested in for example astronomy, geology, wine tasting, opera, archaeology, politics, food and drink, chess, art history, crafts, cryptic crosswords, cycling, fashion, faiths, film, German, Latin, magic, mindfulness, psychology, sign language, to mention but a few, then would you be willing to encourage others to join you? Help and advice on setting up a new group is available from **Patsy Ross**, our Groups Coordinator and specialist subject advice is accessible on the **Third Age Trust** website, u3a.org.uk.

The **Carrick Argus**, brought to you every month by a very small dedicated team, also welcome input from members, so if you would like to share ideas for days out, memories, creative writing, poetry, recommendations for films or plays you have seen, articles on history, (whether local to Cornwall, national or international), technology, inventions (*whether useful or totally useless*) or indeed anything else that takes your fancy, do get in touch. The more variety we can offer you, our readers, the better. As ever, the quality of the Argus is only as good as the contributions we receive, so please put your thinking caps on and see what **YOU** can offer.

A huge thank you to all our regular contributors, I could not do this without you. Also, to my husband Ray who puts it all together and makes the presentation so professional, thank you. And to the other 650 readers, I look forward to hearing from you!

Sue Hutt
Editor

Eating out and about

The present heat wave encourages days out in the countryside, visits to historic houses, desperate attempts to find tourist free bays and beaches, walks discovering landscaped gardens. When you find a place that combines any of these with a decent restaurant the pleasure is immeasurable.

Piatto Bistro set in the **Homestead Woodland Garden** at **Crelly** is one such place.



The Homestead is quite a modest venue, not National Trust ambitious, privately owned and lovingly developed by Shirley and Chris, we have never seen it overwhelmed by visitors. There is a field with a wildlife pond and gently rusting sculpture made by a friend of the owners; a wildflower & deciduous woodland; a garden with fish pond and a vegetable garden. Charming idiosyncratic seating is scattered everywhere which makes for a leisurely stroll with welcome pit-stops to enjoy the birdsong and the quiet of the woods. If you are encumbered with grandchildren there is plenty to occupy them with a tree house and pond life.

And to complete the experience there is the excellent Piatto Bistro. Run by Italian chef Donato Dondiego and his wife it provides delicious brunches, lunches and evening meals inside the light and airy interior or outside surrounded by trees. We sat with friends at our favourite table near the entrance to the vegetable garden where the seats are like armchairs and the table can be shaded with a big umbrella.

When we had first visited, we had been impressed by the authenticity of the Italian dishes so the favourite *Pasta in Brodo* was ordered again, to be followed by a crisp *Fritto Misto*. My *Prosciutto* and *Bruschetta* was good, but neatly chopped British tomatoes will never equal the savour of straight-off-the-vine tomatoes squashed and lathered in extra virgin oil, only to be experienced when eating in Italy. The homemade *Gnocchi al Pesto* was soothing but rather bland but our friends enthused about

the *Spezzatino di Manzo*, rich with long simmering and the *Fettuccine allo Scoglio* was abundant with local seafood, so a verdict of satisfaction all round. The wine flowed and space was found for some refreshing *Affogati* and an indulgent *Tiramisu*. Nobody complained of the quite substantial bill.



Pasta in Brodo



Prosciutto

We are now eager to get there early one day in time to sample what looks like an excellent Brunch Menu particularly, the *Eggs of the deep sea with crab, rocket and hollandaise*.

I have only one caveat – I cannot recommend the Sunday Roast - that old British favourite is best enjoyed in a traditional pub that has honed the roasting of meats and vegetables to a fine art - sadly Donato's roast spuds just don't reach the level of his excellent native cooking.

Prices

Brunch £8.45 - £12.95

Lunch and Dinners

Starters	£8.45 - £12.45
Mains	£17.50 - £26.50p
Desserts	£6.95 - £10.25

Opening Times

Monday	closed	
Tuesday	10am - 3.30pm	
Wednesday	10am - 3.30pm	
Thursday	10am - 3.30pm	
Friday	10am - 3.30pm	6pm-8pm
Saturday	10am - 3.30pm	6pm-8pm
Sunday	10am - 4.0pm	

L.W.

Photos courtesy of LW

I AM I AM I AM – Seventeen brushes with Death

by Maggie O'Farrell

(Published by Tinder Press 2017)

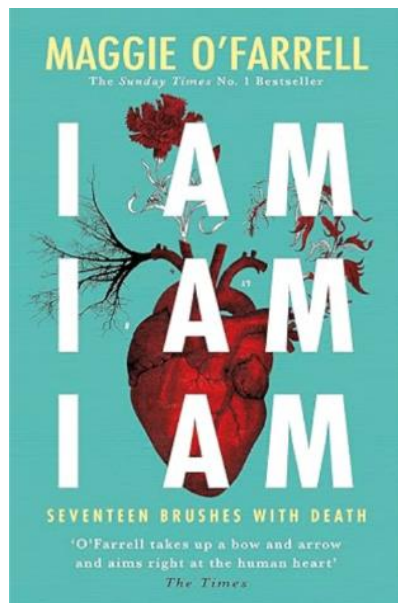


Image courtesy of Amazon Books

This unique form of autobiography is written in vivid prose which reminded me of her novel **'Hamnet'**, now a popular film starring Jessie Buckley and Paul Mescal as the parents of Hamlet/Hamnet, their twin son who died aged 11 in 1596, during the Black Death. Shakespeare wrote **'Hamlet'** four years later.

The chapters of the book aren't in chronological order. The first one gives a good indication of what's ahead, as Maggie recounts in detail an incident on a remote mountain walk, when she sees a man acting oddly. Whilst working at a guesthouse as an 18-year-old 'escapee' from home, school, parents and exams, she escapes from work by going on solo hikes. Having attended self-defence lessons she feels prepared to cope with problems, but that was in an urban setting, not the countryside. To quote Larkin's poem **'Toads'**, she *'uses her wit as a pitchfork'* and escapes the awful fate of a similar young woman she reads about the following week.

A few years prior to that incident, Maggie was working as a waitress at a golfing lodge on the coast. Her friends also had summer jobs, *'serving the tourists who clog the town, like sand in a shoe'*. She describes the *'taint of the hotel'*, including the casual sexism.

'It is a job in which you may be felt up by several members of a golfing party as you silver-serve them vegetables, and it takes everything in you not to invert the fork you're holding and drive it into their thick wrists.'

In later years she survived a brush with death during an emergency caesarean operation, when there were serious complications. She also suffered an unusual *'missed miscarriage'*. She explains that one in five pregnancies end in miscarriage, but despite that knowledge and trying to be rational about it *'your biology, your body is singing a different song, your appetite hears the call and you find yourself in the kitchen at midnight contemplating crackers and fish paste. Your system doesn't get the memo that it's all over. Your hormones hurtle on.'*

Maggie loves travelling and on a visit to a Buddhist mountain in China she picked up an amoebic parasite. Being very ill with dysentery in a small Chinese town, she was seen by a female French doctor who sent her to hospital, where they gave her antibiotics used for horses! She had a repeat episode some years later when in South America.

Her love of travel was sparked by a trip to Italy as a teenager. *'I loved it all to the point of pain. We went to Pompeii and Capri and climbed Vesuvius. I found grains of volcanic ash on my bedroom carpet after I got home.'*

Despite living near the coast of Donegal in Ireland as a child, and being taught all the dangers of the sea, she recounts two incidents of near-death by drowning. She admits that they were both due to her own lack of judgement.

In 1981, when she was 8 years old, Maggie was admitted to the neurology department of the National Hospital in Cardiff, 20 miles from her home. After numerous tests her family were given a diagnosis of viral encephalitis, from which she was expected to die. However, she made a *'gradual, inching recovery, relearning how to write, walk, and ride a bike.'* Hard as all that was, her suffering continued when she returned to school, being called a *'spaz, a moron and a retard'*. She was spat at and tripped up deliberately by the other children. The school didn't help much either; she was expected to climb stairs to the lunchroom, which she could only do on all fours. She took sandwiches instead and ate alone, in the toilets.

Maggie still has *'shaky motor control'* and a fear of small, enclosed spaces, from being forced as a child into a CAT scanner several times. However, instead of living a life *'hobbled by caution'*, she became reckless in the face of danger, for example leaping off harbour walls, taking night trains through Europe on her own, and walking across frozen lakes. *'It wasn't so much that I didn't value my existence but more that I had an insatiable desire to push myself to embrace all that it could offer. This insouciance stopped the minute I had children.'*

The story which I found the most powerful and shocking came towards the end of the book. One day whilst she was in Cardiff hospital, being *'specialed'* by a nurse, an unknown man entered her single room. He told the nurse to go, but she refused. The man wore a tracksuit and bracelets, and in a loud voice asked her how she was feeling.

'As soon as he spoke, I realised I knew him from the TV. Children would write to him with their wildest wishes and he would grant them'. He repeated his request for the nurse to leave the room, saying *'I'll look after her'*, but again the nurse refused. Before he left, he gave Maggie a book signed by him.

Some years later, whilst on a car journey, she heard a report on the radio saying the man's paediatric visits were not what they seemed. *'I am shocked and yet not shocked at all.'* When she later found the book by chance she *'opened it, looked at his signature, then jammed it into the heart of the woodstove.'*

O'Farrell writes, *'A near-death experience changes you for ever; you come back from the brink altered, wiser, sadder.'* Another great fiction author, Tracy Chevalier, describes this book as a **'heart-stopping, addictive read'**, and I agree.

Sue Amer

More British Curiosities

Painshill Follies



Both photos courtesy of Painshill.co.uk

The Temple of Bacchus

Created by aristocrat **Charles Hamilton** in the 18th century, **Painshill** is reputed to be one of the finest examples of the English Landscape Movement. Located near **Cobham** in Surrey, its primary feature is a grotto with stalactites carved from quartz, Blue John and feldspar. The gardens also boast a series of follies, including a Temple of Bacchus and Gothic Temple.

Rock cut Tombs



Photo courtesy of Stephen Gidzey & wild things Publishing

The **Heysham** tombs are situated outside **St Patrick's Chapel** and local legend suggests that the Irish saint was shipwrecked close by. As he was also alleged to have been shipwrecked on **Anglesey**, historians dispute this story. They are unclear however as to the purpose of the tombs, with some claiming the small size implies they were used for the burial of infants or for disarticulated bones, possibly of saints. Dating of the tombs ranges from the 8th to the 13th century and it is entirely possible that they were reused many times.

Sultan the Pit Pony



Photo courtesy of Tom Goldsmit & Wild Things publishing

One of the largest figurative earthwork sculptures in the UK measuring 200 metres long, **Sultan the Pit Pony** was constructed in the 1990s using 60,000 tons of shale rock in honour of the thousands of pit ponies (*around 70,000 in 1913*) used in the coal mines. The ponies spent the majority of their lives underground, working around 8 hours a day pulling tubs of coal. The last one on this country finished work in 1999. Situated in **Parc Penalta** in **Caerphilly**, it is possible to walk across the sculpture on a series of trails.

The Woodland Library



Photo courtesy of Arran Brough & Wild Things Publishing

This is not a traditional library; no books can be borrowed. It is an *“immersive literary art space in nature.”* Inside the off-grid wooden cabin the walls and ceiling are decorated with poems, messages, words of wisdom and drawings from all over the world, now over 25 layers thick. Constructed by **Albert Holmes** using trees that had been blown down by a storm, it can be found on the **Isle of Arran**.

White Scar



Both photos courtesy of google images



More evidence of our ancient geological past can be found at **White Scar**, close to **Ingleborough** in the Yorkshire Dales. Here, the landscape was formed during and after the last Ice Age. Huge glaciers moved slowly across the surface, scraping away at the rocks underneath. This was followed by thousands of years of erosion, wearing the soft alkaline stone and causing fissures known as **grykes**. Below the limestone plateau is the White Scar Cave, the longest show cave in Britain, where you can see thousands of stalactites, massive caverns and a subterranean waterfall.

Sue Hutt

Ref: The Guardian Article

'Weird Britain 10 glorious oddities to visit and marvel at United Kingdom holidays'

Poetry: Every Picture tells a Story

This poem was used as the introduction to the **Frank Argall** lecture entitled **Every Picture tells a Story** given to the June u3a Carrick monthly meeting.

*'Good morning all'; let's set the scene,
Where pictures speak of what has been.*

*They say 'Every picture tells a story', true,
From windswept coasts to skies of blue.
Back then, when cameras first made their debut,
They claimed 'The camera never lies' - we thought it true.*

*Yet Ansel Adams changed the conversation's fate:
'You don't take a photograph, you make it' - and that is great.
He also warned, with thoughtful look and glance,
'A photograph is usually looked at - seldom looked into' by chance.*

*Dorothea Lange, with insight deep and prime,
Said 'Photography takes an instant out of time'
And Stieglitz too would quietly decree,
Photos intensify reality.*

*Through years in Cornwall, come rain or sunny spells,
The Argall family's craft has stories still to tell.
But now we live in quite a different age,
Where truth and pixels share the stage.*

*From 'The camera never lies' once proudly said,
To wondering what's been tweaked instead.
Our phones now click both fast and free,
Yet miss the smiles we hoped to see.*

*A thousand snaps, if we're not careful or stealthy,
Proving selfies aren't always that... self-healthy.
With AI images and deepfakes now
Your face might appear on the body of a cow!*

*Perfect light and skies so bright,
With none of Cornwall's sudden rain in sight.
But step away from screens awhile, and you may find,
A truer world in cards of ink and time confined,*

*For Frank Argall's lens, with patient art and skill,
Captured Cornwall's beauty - quiet, steadfast, still.
Those vintage postcards, sepia-toned and small,
Have travelled far, yet speak to one and all*

*Of harbours, cliffs, and lives both rich and plain,
Preserved in light... long after sun and rain.
So, here's to those who clicked when craft was king,
And made each image mean something,*

*For in their work, still clear and strong, we see:
Not just the past... but how things used to be.*

Graham Moseley

Advanced Mathematics?



Murphy's found the square root of three

(Say it out loud using the Irish pronunciation of three)

Photo courtesy of Facebook

Creative writing: Telecommunication

Da Dit Da Dit, Dit Dit Da flashes the beacon in the Control Tower on the Air Field at **RNAS Culdrose**, near Helston, thus enabling pilots, on night flight patrols, to home in to the haven of a welcoming Air Station and ultimate safety.

The history of human communication systems is a fascinating one and seems to have evolved, thanks to the unique and brilliant brains of a few people, over a couple of hundred years.

Mr **Samuel Morse**, an American Artist, invented the Morse Code, in the mid nineteenth century. This was a series of dots and dashes, which could be transmitted by an electronic telegraph, single wire technique, with a finger-operated key, thus enabling people to contact one another and was a big improvement from the days of Red Indians summoning the tribes to a 'Pow Wow' with Smoke signals.

The Morse Code was a vital system employed, with much success, during the two World Wars, enabling separated groups of Military units to be informed of operations during the frantic battles taking place. This system was developed beyond human imagination in the Second World War, by Scientists operating a huge, newly invented, computer, in the MOD building at **Bletchley Park**. These amazing geniuses found a way to un-scramble mixed-up variations of the Morse code, translate it and use enemy messages to the allies' advantage. This is believed to have shortened the War quite considerably.

Next came Mr **Guglielmo Marconi**, an Italian electronics technician, who found a method of transmitting the dots and dashes great distances telegraphically. Walking my dog, one sunny day, on the cliff path above **Poldhu** beach, I came across a granite memorial proclaiming the site of Marconi's first Morse Code transmission across the Atlantic to the United States. Also in West Cornwall is the Wireless School at **Porthcurno** and this is where cables, laid under the Atlantic, carrying transmitted signals, from all over the World, are brought up from the depths, beached and processed.

Wonderful and useful though the Morse Code was, Mankind wasn't satisfied, they needed to speak to each other and the arrival of a Scotsman by the name of **Alexander Graham Bell** solved the problem. Mr Bell, whose mother was deaf, became a teacher of the 'Deaf'. He also found a way to transmit and receive the human voice, by inventing the '**Telephone**' in 1876. Being able to speak to one another was a huge step forward. Businesses found it a great advantage to conduct their trade by telephone and families could speak to each other and call a doctor, if they became worried about anyone's health but being quite expensive, households restricted their use to a minimum.

In 1962 I was able to watch, from a window in the Radio Workshop, where I worked, the development of the first Satellite Antenna Dish at **Goonhilly Downs Earth Station**. It was built to be used by the newly launched space satellite, **Telstar** and it was exciting to actually be present at the first Trans-Atlantic Transmission of a voice discussion between two doctors, one in a studio set up in a hangar at **Culdrose** and the other in America, using telephones to transmit and receive signals, being bounced off Telstar.

I imagine, Goonhilly's satellite dishes will have been much involved in the latest voyage of discovery into space with four astronauts heading towards the far side of the moon, for the very first time.

Now, of course, we are bombarded with **Mobile Phones**, which are digitally inspired and beyond my understanding. Everyone seems to have one and are absolutely dedicated to its demanding ring-tone. There are fears that they could be ruining the lives of today's children, who become addicted to them and can be the cause of bullying, which is quite an issue. It is even said that the art of speaking to each other is compromised.

I am reminded of the days when, with my family, we were in **Dalhousie**, a small hill station in the Himalayas and my mother's method of summoning her friends for a game of Mah-Jong was to write, what she called '*a chitty*' and ask one of the young members of the household to deliver it. Life is certainly very different these days.

Living in Cornwall for the past seventy-two years has been a fascinating episode in History, watching the development of communication between mankind.

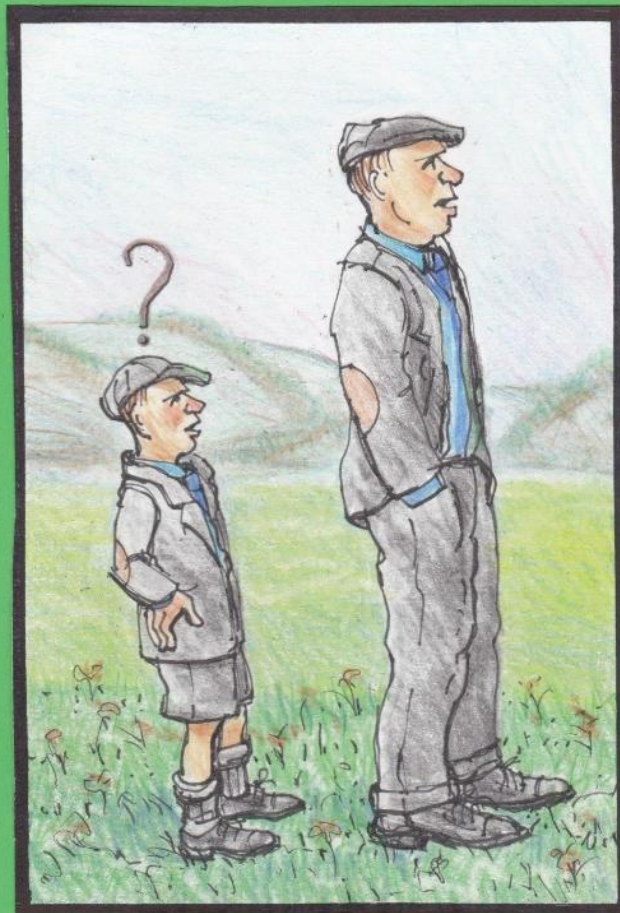
Eleanor Holland



Our eagle-eyed editor spotted these lurking in the Carnon valley

Photo courtesy of Sue Hutt

Riddle of the month



*How can you physically stand behind your father
while he is standing behind you?*

David Westby

[Answer on page 27](#)

Adrian's pick of the month: Flowers



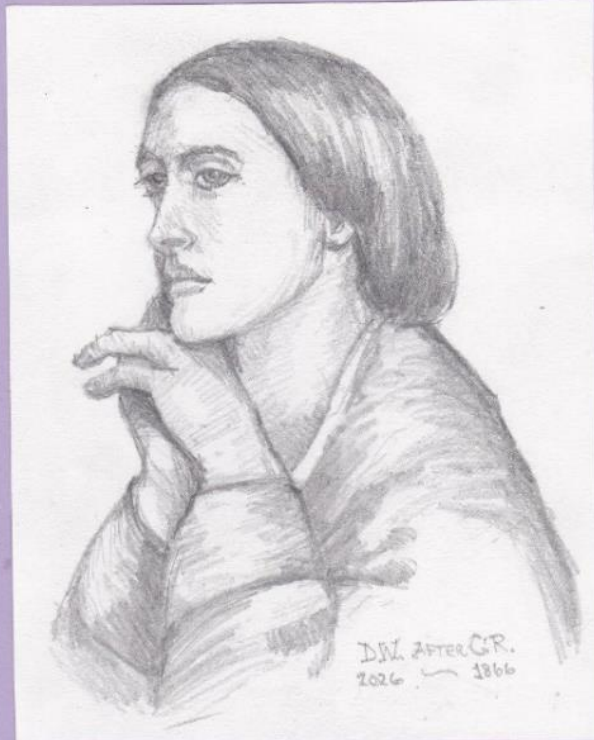


All photos courtesy of u3a Carrick Photography group





Celebrity Conundrum



There is one that has a head without an eye,
And there's one that has an eye without a head.
You may find the answer if you try;
And when all is said,
Half the answer hangs upon a thread.

Christina Rossetti

David Westby

[Answer on page 27](#)

Quiz

In which Shakespeare play do these lines appear?

1. To be, or not to be: that is the question.
2. Brevity is the soul of wit.
3. But I will wear my heart upon my sleeve.
4. Now is the winter of our discontent.
5. Love all, trust a few, do wrong to none.
6. All the world's a stage
7. Parting is such sweet sorrow.
8. The course of true love never did run smooth.
9. Out, damned spot! Out, I say!
10. Friends, Romans, Countrymen, lend me your ears.

Geography

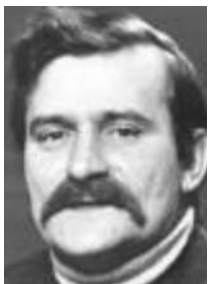
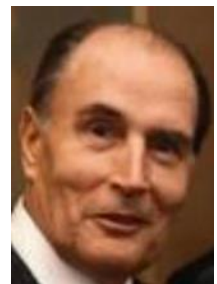
1. Where is the Golden Gate Bridge?
2. Which country has the largest population?
3. Which US states have no venomous snakes?
4. Which planet gets closest to earth?
5. Which is colder, the North or South Pole?
6. What is the second largest country in the world?
7. Where are The Spanish Steps?
8. What is the capital of Senegal?
9. How many time zones does Russia have?
10. Which is the largest city in Australia?
11. Which is the second highest mountain in the world?
12. What is the capital of Nova Scotia?
13. Which country has the most islands?
14. Where is Mount Ararat?
15. Which is the longest river in Europe?

What is the meaning of these words?

1. Petrichor
2. Efflorescence
3. Ephemeral
4. Susurrus
5. Brouhaha
6. Cattywampus
7. Nagware
8. Doppelgänger
9. Gossamer
10. Hodgepodge

[Answers on page 25](#)

Picture Quiz: European Political leaders

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

[Answers on page 26](#)

Members make the most of the July heatwave



Our impromptu Barby on the beach on Thursday 9th July.

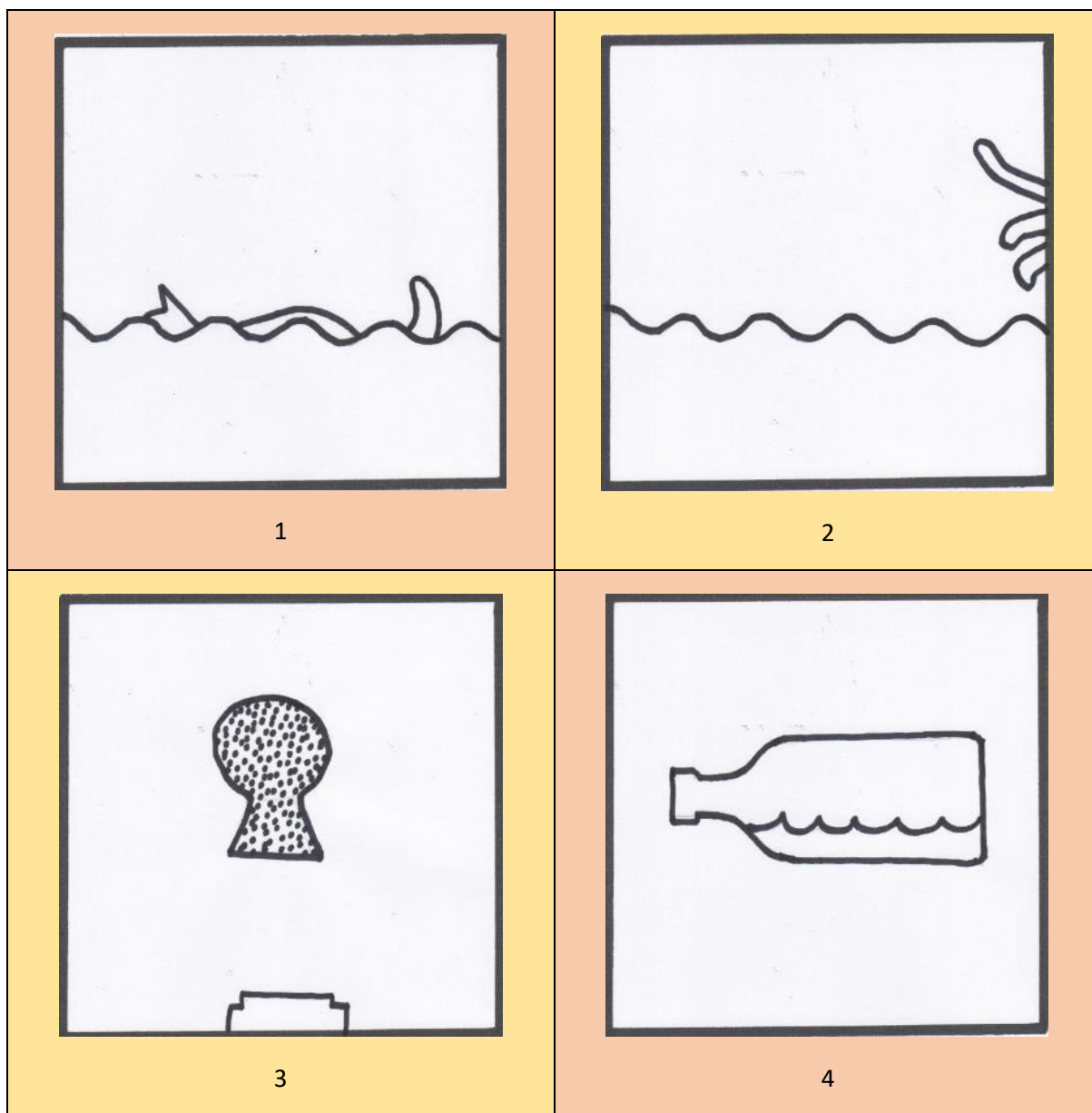
A few u3a members got together for a BBQ on the beach on a beautiful evening. Our chefs tried their best to get the coals hot enough to cook the burgers and sausages. Maybe if I had remembered the matches, it might have helped! Fortunately, Carm had brought his blow torch! After much waiting the burgers were cooked! Eric and Jean entertained on guitar and percussion and everyone had a really lovely evening.

Our friends who were down from Lincoln came with us and said what a really friendly group we all were. Something we already knew but nice to hear from strangers.
Hope to plan the next one if the weather holds!

Hilary Harrod

Photos courtesy of Hilary Harrod

David's Doodles



Four letter words

1. What four, four letter words can you make with the letters; DTEI?
2. What four, four letter words can you make with the letters; MTEA?
3. What four, four letter words can you make with the letters; NPSA?

(PS let me know if you discover more than four....)

David Westby

[Answers on page 27](#)

Quiz answers

In which Shakespeare play do these lines appear?

- | | |
|---|---------------------------|
| 1. To be, or not to be: that is the question. | Hamlet |
| 2. Brevity is the soul of wit. | Hamlet |
| 3. But I will wear my heart upon my sleeve. | Othello |
| 4. Now is the winter of our discontent. | Richard III |
| 5. Love all, trust a few, do wrong to none. | All's Well that Ends Well |
| 6. All the world's a stage | As You Like It |
| 7. Parting is such sweet sorrow. | Romeo and Juliet |
| 8. The course of true love never did run smooth. | A Midsummer Night's Dream |
| 9. Out, damned spot! Out, I say! | Macbeth |
| 10. Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears. | Julius Caesar |

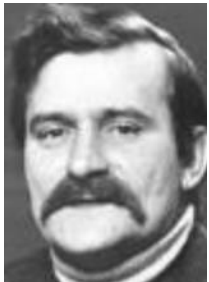
Geography

- | | |
|--|-------------------|
| 1. Where is the Golden Gate Bridge? | San Francisco |
| 2. Which country has the largest population? | India (July 2025) |
| 3. Which US states have no venomous snakes? | Alaska and Hawaii |
| 4. Which planet gets closest to earth? | Venus |
| 5. Which is colder, the North or South Pole? | South |
| 6. What is the second largest country in the world? | Canada |
| 7. Where are The Spanish Steps? | Rome |
| 8. What is the capital of Senegal? | Dakar |
| 9. How many time zones does Russia have? | 11 |
| 10. Which is the largest city in Australia? | Sydney |
| 11. Which is the second highest mountain in the world? | K2 |
| 12. What is the capital of Nova Scotia? | Halifax |
| 13. Which country has the most islands? | Sweden |
| 14. Where is Mount Ararat? | Turkey |
| 15. Which is the longest river in Europe? | Volga |

What is the meaning of these words?

- | | |
|------------------|--|
| 1. Petrichor | The smell of rain after it falls |
| 2. Efflorescence | The process of flowering |
| 3. Ephemeral | Lasting a very short time |
| 4. Susurrus | A soft whispering sound |
| 5. Brouhaha | A noisy reaction to something |
| 6. Cattywampus | Something that is askew |
| 7. Nagware | Computer software showing reminders to pay |
| 8. Doppelgänger | The double of a person |
| 9. Gossamer | Delicate or insubstantial |
| 10. Hodgepodge | A mix or jumble of things |

Picture Quiz answers

			
Donald Tusk	Volodymyr Zelenskyy	Charles De Gaulle	Angela Merkel
			
Silvio Berlusconi	Ursula von der Leyen	Giorgia Meloni	Valéry Giscard d'Estaing
			
Emmanuel Macron	Lech Wałęsa	François Mitterrand	Willy Brandt
			
Boris Yeltsin	Mary McAleese	Olaf Scholz	Mette Frederiksen

Riddle answer

How can you physically stand behind your father when he is standing behind you?

Answer: Stand back-to-back

Celebrity Conundrum answer

Answer: Pins and Needles

Four letter word answers

1. Words from the letters DETI

TIDE, TIED, DIET, EDIT

2. Words from the letters MTEA

MATE, MEAT, TEAM, TAME

3. Words from the letters NPSA

NAPS, SPAN, PANS, SNAP

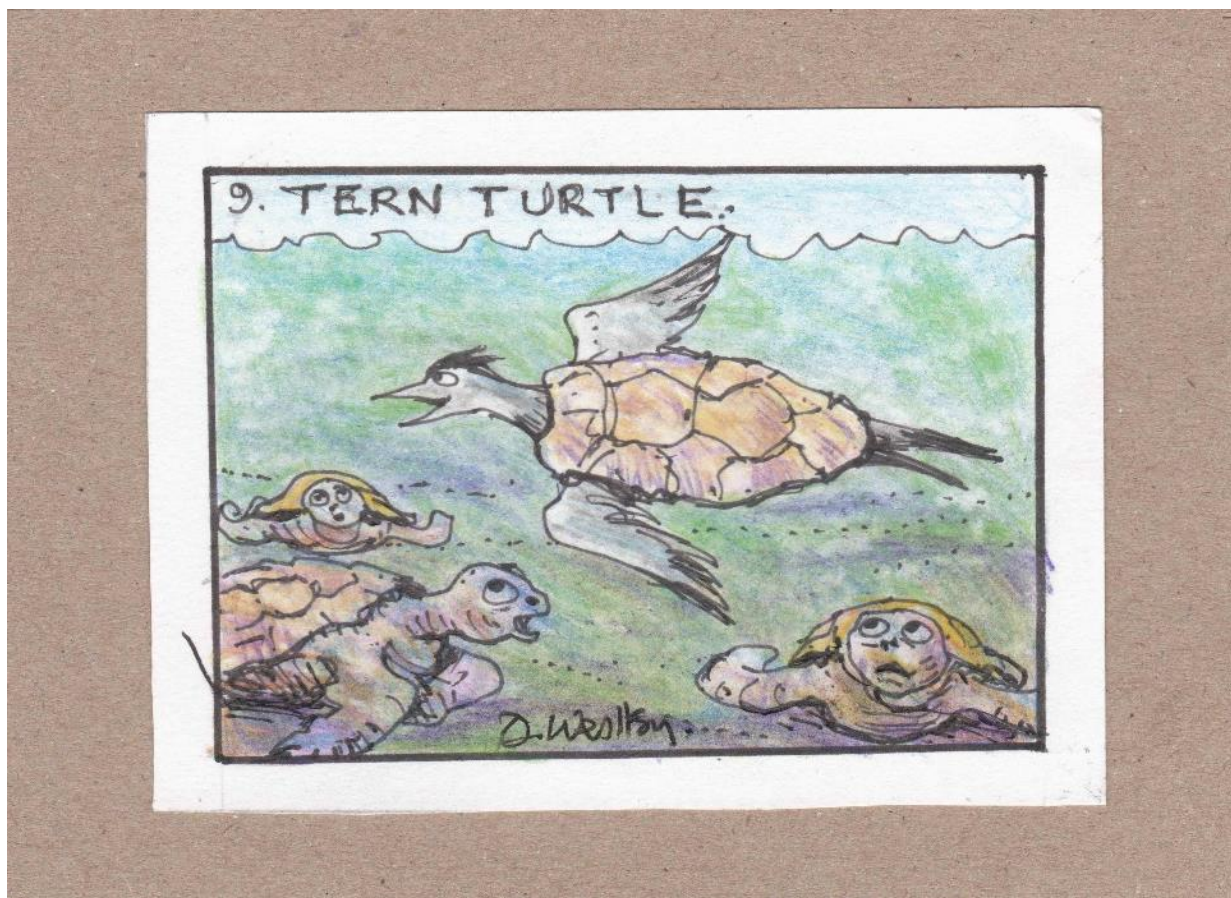
Droodle answers

1. Cat on a tin roof.

2. Cat on a hot tin roof.

3. Champagne cork popping.

4. The boat has sailed.



David Westby

Thoughts for the day

PHILOSOPHICAL RHYTHMS



“ The secret of freedom lies in educating people, whereas the secret of tyranny is in keeping them ignorant.”

~ Maximilien Robespierre

PHILOSOPHICAL RHYTHMS



“ In this treacherous world
Nothing is the truth nor a lie.
Everything depends on the color
Of the crystal through which one
sees it.”

~ Pedro Calderón de la Barca

Both courtesy of Philosophical Rhymes & 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 27th August 2026

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.
- 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.
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- 6) If contributing, you should regard yourself as responsible for factual accuracy. Opinions are your own.

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