

The Carrick Argus

Supporting Carrick u3a – sharing members' interests and news

Issue no 118

October 2026



Early Morning

By Danny Hope

An entry for the 2025 Photography competition

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Editorial

First of all, a huge vote of thanks to Lesley for the time and effort she put into organising the questions and the food at the latest quiz night at Kea and to Hilary for doing the raffle. Both were very successful.

The **Third Age Trust** (TAT) has recently published the results of a survey of 10,000 members about the effects their u3a has had on them. These were overwhelmingly positive, with respondents saying: -

Their lives have improved in some way (95%)

It had given them opportunities to keep learning (90%)

Their social connections had expanded (79%)

Their sense of wellbeing had improved (77%)

It helped them stay mentally and physically active (66%)

Being part of the u3a had reduced feelings of isolation and loneliness (45%)

The report went on to confirm that *"people often join to learn something new or meet others, but the wider experience frequently brings friendship, confidence, stimulation, routine and a stronger sense of purpose."* The full report can be read at u3a.org.uk

The success of any individual u3a depends entirely on you, its members, the people who give time, energy and commitment to running the groups, and of course to the committee who oversee it all. While we recognise not everyone has the time to give to the larger roles, we do also have a (very short) list of members willing to help on an ad hoc basis, serving refreshments, welcoming people at the door, setting out chairs and clearing away. If you would be able to volunteer for any of these important jobs, please let me know, vicechair@u3acarrick.org.uk.

Another way in which you can contribute would be to offer your talents to the **Christmas Showcase**, to be held on **Wednesday 9th December** at the **Perranwell Centre**, starting at **2pm**. So far, we have a promise of a slideshow, the Carrick Singers, a pantomime and an unusual and highly entertaining take on an excerpt from A Midsummer Night's Dream. Further contributions will be very welcome, so don't be shy, dust off that musical instrument, those dancing shoes, the poetry book, the jokes or indeed anything else you feel will entertain us, and get in touch, address as usual, vicechair@u3acarrick.org.uk or speak to me at a meeting. As with most things, the more variety we have the better, so help to make it a great afternoon, and volunteer!

Some **Online events** in October

1st at 2pm	Mods and Rockers: a 1960s moral panic?
5th at 2pm	History of the world according to sheep
6th at 10am	Early aircrew training
6th at 11am	The formation of stars, black holes and galaxies
8th at 2pm	Bruce Springsteen and the American dream
9th at 2pm	Sounds of the late 60s-early 70s
15th at 10am	Mindfulness and meditation
21st at 2pm	Keeping warm and cutting energy bills
22nd at 11am	David Hockney as I knew him
26th at 2pm	Secrets of the human brain: behaviour and personality

These are just a few of the free, online talks available to u3a members. Full details at u3a.org.uk

Sue Hutt: Editor

Hayle commemorates those 'lost' in the 9/11 attack

This is the time of year when the world remembers the tragedy which has come to be known as 9/11, when two planes deliberately crashed into the Twin Towers in New York, killing nearly 3,000 people, making it the deadliest terrorist attack in history.



Rick Rescorla

Image courtesy of PA media & BBC News

Among those who lost their lives that day 25 years ago was **Rick Rescorla**, a Cornishman from **Hayle** who was head of security for Morgan Stanley, a banking firm at the World Trade Center. He had previously served in both the UK and US armies, had already raised concerns about the vulnerability of the building and had organised evacuation drills.

Having led over 2,500 people out of the building, Rick then went back inside to try to save more, when the building collapsed. The chief executive of the Veterans' charity which organised the poppy display in Hayle, said Rick had saved many lives thanks to his *"skill, knowledge and courage. He was even singing Cornish songs to keep morale up as he evacuated the South Tower."*

The people of Hayle had been invited to paint 6,000 scallop shells donated by Newlyn fishermen to create red poppies in memory of those who died, along with 70 blue ones to pay tribute to the law enforcement workers who lost their lives and a purple one for Sirius, a police dog from the Port Authority. A separate wreath of scallop shells was sent to New York to be laid at the memorial ceremony on 9/11.





In 2025 Rick Rescorla had a train named after him in honour of his courage. In a ceremony at **Long Rock**, his widow Susan said *"He was so proud of his Cornish roots. He would have been so proud of this."*



Photo courtesy of BBC News

Many thanks to Adrian Rowlands for his photos of the poppies, which are on display on **King George's Walk** in **Hayle** until **October 11th**.

Sue Hutt

Mary Anning portrayed in literature & on film

A review of **REMARKABLE CREATURES** by Tracy Chevalier, Harper Collins Publishers, 2009 and the Frances Lee film **AMMONITE**, 2020

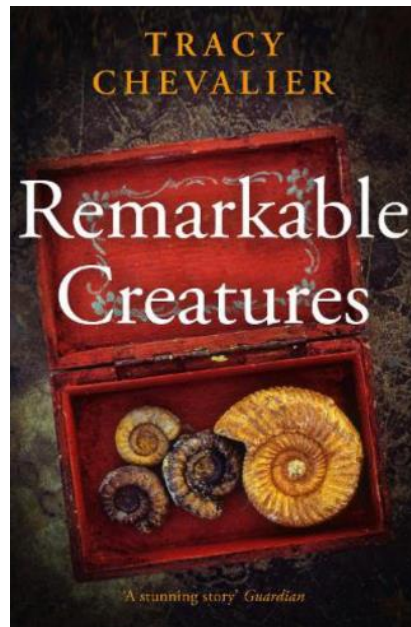


Image courtesy of Awesome Books

Chevalier's enjoyable novel tells the story of a remarkable woman, **Mary Anning**. The film '**Ammonite**', starring **Kate Winslet**, was a timely reminder of an unusual female fossil-hunter. Being poor and unschooled, this pioneer of palaeontology was overlooked and underappreciated by the male scientific establishment. She also overcame accusations of being a fraud. Filming of *Ammonite* took place in her hometown of Lyme Regis in Dorset, on the Jurassic coast.



Courtesy of google images

In the film **Fiona Shaw** plays another real-life fossil collector, **Elizabeth Philpot**. Chevalier relates the friendly rivalry of the two women through their eyes, in alternate chapters, which I found very effective. Their lives were a complete contrast: Mary was the uneducated daughter of a tradesman, a cabinetmaker, whereas Elizabeth was an intellectual, well-educated lady. Mary lived in Lyme Regis all her life until her death from breast cancer in 1847, aged 47. Elizabeth moved to the town from London when Mary was a young girl; she died in 1857, aged 78.

Mary called her fossils '*curies*' and says '*they were in my bones*'. Another nice turn of phrase from Chevalier is when Mary explains how to find them: '*I thank the sea for giving me fish to eat and for releasing fossils from the cliffs or washing them out of the seabed. Without the sea the bones stay locked up in their rock tombs forever*'.

The old tongue-twister '***she sells seashells on the seashore***' is said to refer to Mary, and along with the book and film it helps her legacy to live on. Spending day after day on the beach collecting '*curies*' to sell, she discovered the first complete **pterodactyl** (pterosaur) in Great Britain. Her **ichthyosaurs** and **plesiosaurs** are on display at the Natural History Museum in London.

Elizabeth's great nephew Thomas established the **Philpot Museum** in **Lyme Regis**, which is housed in a building on the site of the Annings' house in Cockmoile Square.



The Bronze Statue of Mary Anning in Lyme Regis

Courtesy of Wikipedia

Thanks to a crowd-funding campaign led by an 11-year-old girl, a statue of Mary was placed on the promenade in the town in 2022.

Sue Amer

The Levant mine disaster

This month sees the anniversary of one of the worst mine accidents in Cornish history.

Lines on the Disaster.

St. Just, Pendeen, and Neighbourhood
Will never forget the day
When thirty-one poor Miners
Were suddenly called away.

This fearful accident occurred,
On Monday at Levant,
And many a home is fatherless
Through this terrible event.

The Man Engine was at fault, they say:
Whilst bearing human freight,
Though very near the surface, smashed—
And sent them to their fate.

The awful strenuous hours that passed,
Whilst bringing up the dead
And rescuing the wounded,
The thought we almost dread.

There were many willing helpers
Came over from Geevor Mine,
To help the rescuing parties,
Which was merciful and kind.

The Doctors, too, must have our thanks
For attentiveness and skill,
In succouring wounded comrades
Brought to surface very ill.

The Parson and the Minister
Both rendered yeoman aid,
To alleviate the sufferers,
Christian diligence displayed.

Now in conclusion let me say
To rich as well as poor—
Remember the Widows and Orphans
Of those that's gone before.

K. A.

LEVANT MINE DISASTER,

MONDAY, OCTOBER 20th, 1919.



A POEM
And the Names and Addresses of
31 MINERS
WHO LOST THEIR LIVES.

Names and Addresses of the Miners who lost their lives.

Henry Andrews, Nancherrow Terrace, St. Just.
John T. Angwin, Regent Terrace, St. Just.
Peter Branwell, Chapel Street, St. Just.
Thomas Branwell, Carnyorth.
S. J. Brewer, Church Square, St. Just.
George H. Eddy, Bosorne Road, St. Just.
John Ellis, South Place, St. Just.
William Henry Ellis, Chapel Street, St. Just.
W. J. George, Cresswell Terrace.
John Grenfell, Cresswell Terrace.
William J. Harvey, Boscaswell.
Ben Hocking, Kelynack Moor, St. Just.
W. J. Hocking, Truthwall.
John Kevern, Carn View Terrace, Pendeen.
James Maddern, Carn Bosavern.
Matthew E. Matthews, Bojewyan.
Nicholas J. Matthews, Chapel Street, St. Just.
William J. Murley, Tregeseal, St. Just.
Matthew Newton, Carn Bosavern.
James H. Oats, South Place, St. Just.
Sampson Osborne, Chapel Road, St. Just.
Eddy F. Pascoe, Prince's Street, St. Just.
Tom Rowe, Cresswell Terrace.
Leonard Semmens, Nancherrow Terrace, St. Just.
Nicholas H. Thomas, Boscaswell.
John Tonkin, Boscean.
Edwin T. Trathen, Bojewyan.
William Henry Tregear, Bosorne Road, St. Just.
J. Vingoe Trembath, Bojewyan.
William E. Waters, Chapel Street, St. Just.
John Wearne, Bosorne Fields, St. Just.

Courtesy of **Geevor Tin Mine Museum** (2025)

The Logan Rock, Treen

As a young lad (quite a few years ago!) I viewed the Logan Rock and was told the story of how it came to be dislodged and was restored to its position. For many years I laboured under the misapprehension that it was named after the man who committed the dastardly deed of dislodging the stone and I think he deserved to have it named after him as he had a very raw deal. The name of the perpetrator was **Lieutenant Goldsmith RN**, the Captain of **The Nimble**, a small revenue cutter.

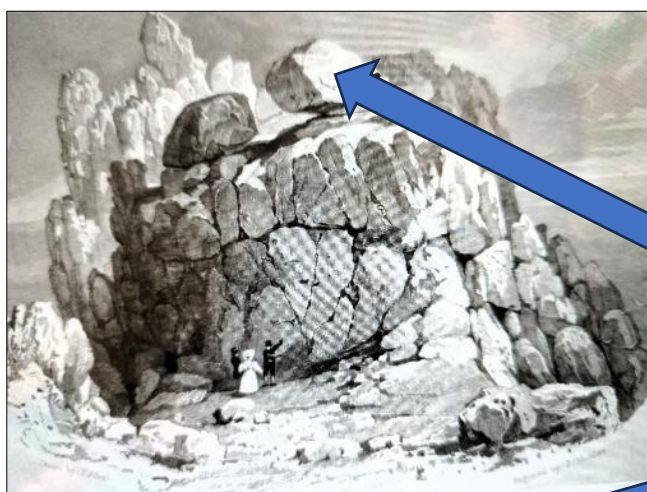
Actually, the word "logan" means rocking. The stone is a huge boulder which because of its perfect pivot could have been rocked with minimal force. Lt Goldsmith felt challenged by a statement of **William Borlase** in his '**Antiquities of Cornwall**' "*that it is morally impossible that any lever or indeed force, however applied in a mechanical way can remove it from its present position*". After all the navy prided itself on its ability to move huge weights (such as canons) with block and tackle and well-trained manpower muscle.

In 1824 Goldsmith and members of his crew landed and managed to dislodge the stone which fortunately dropped into a crevice rather than into the sea.

This caused outrage by the local community as the rocking stone used to draw tourists and supported the local economy. It became both a local and a national cause celeb and was even mentioned in **Charles Dicken's** magazine. There was a demand that the Royal Navy strip Lt Goldsmith of his commission unless he restored the stone to its previous position at his own expense.

In a letter to his mother a few days later he said he had no intention or thought of doing mischief. He did not know of the value placed on the rock by the neighbourhood and was thunderstruck when he found the uproar that his deed occasioned. He wrote that *"the newspapers had traduced him, making him out to be worse than a murderer, and that their base falsehoods were more than wicked"*.

After months of preparation, in front of crowds of spectators, and with the help of more than 60 men and block and tackle the boulder was repositioned. The anchor holes drilled into the surrounding granite for the sheerlegs are still visible. Sadly, it is said, the Logan Stone no longer rocks as easily as it once did. *(I doubt it rocks at all now! Compare the artist's impression from 1800 and the recent photograph)*



**The Logan
Rock**



The repositioning work cost Lt Goldsmith £130.8s 6d (*roughly £18,000 today*) and the bill of costs still exists. It seems to me the locals probably took advantage of the situation and ripped him off. See in particular the item for 60 men of St Just who did nothing but drink beer to the value of 13s 6p.

THE LOGAN ROCK

QUAINT BILL OF COSTS FOR REPLACEMENT

Through the kindness of the Rev. Dr. Sutton the Committee of the Penzance (Morrah Gardens) Library have added to their treasures the accounts of replacing the Logan Rock in 1824 as preserved by the family of Lieut. Goldsmith, who overturned it and was compelled to replace. The accounts contain the names of the principal persons employed and the money paid to each. The rate of wages for skilled and unskilled labour shows a great difference from present day rates. The stone was actually replaced on Tuesday, November 2nd, 1824, at twenty minutes past four in the afternoon.

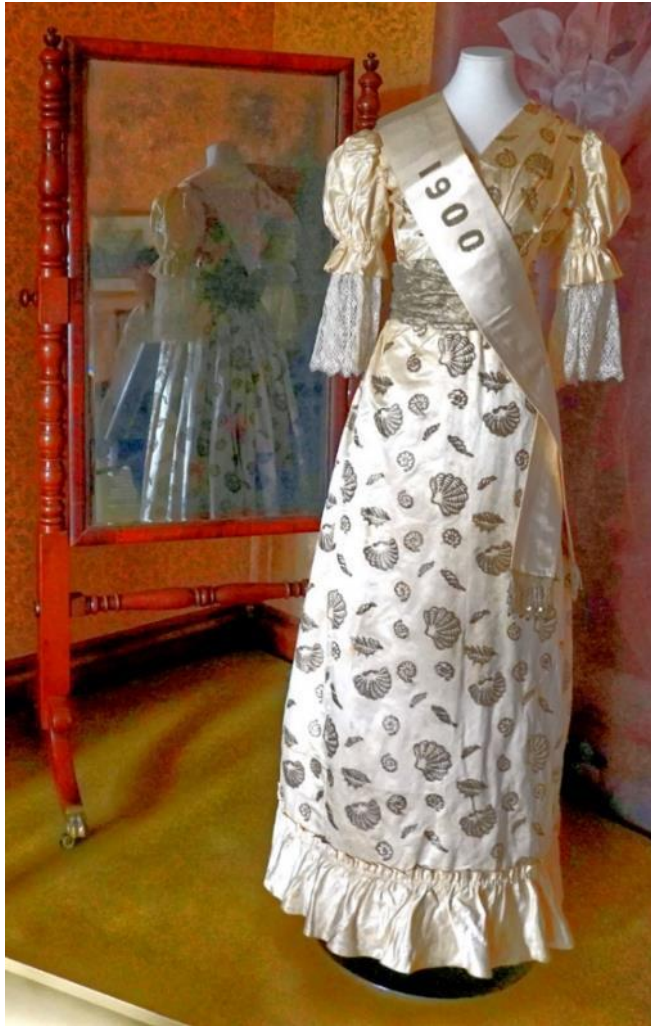
	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
James Tregear, 47 days at 2s. per day	4	14	0	Nov. 1, 11 men 1 day's labour and 3 men ½ day	1	5	0
Edward Jose, 43½ days at 2s. per day	4	7	0	Nov. 2-19 men, 1 day's labour lifting the rock	1	18	0
William Cock, 42 days at 2s. per day	4	4	0	Nov. 6, 5 men 4 day's labour	2	0	0
Benjamin Guy, 45½ days at 2s. per day	4	11	0	Nov. 6, 1 man Wm. Tonkin, 4½ days labour	4	0	
John Prowse, 43 days at 2s. per day	4	6	0	Henry Harvey, 4½ days labour	3	0	
William Nicholas, 42 days (a boy at 1s a day)	2	2	0	Richard Matthews, 1 day's labour	3	0	
John Berryman, 53 nights watchman at 3s. per night	7	19	0	Wm. Angove, 2½ day's labour	5	6	
37 days labour as shipwright at 2s.6d. per day	4	12	6	Methus. Matthews, 1½ day's labour	3	0	
3 days at 2s. a day as labourer	6	0		Dec. 31, Joseph Richards, for lodging 5 men 11 days	19	0	
George Berryman, 58 nights watching at 3s. a night	8	14	0	Feb. 23, John Berryman, for lodging 5 men 18 days	6	0	0
50 days labour and watching at 1s.6d.	3	15	0	The crew of H.M.S. Nimble lodged at Penberth Cove	1	10	0
Thomas Jose, 5 nights watching at 2s.6d.	12	6		Mr. Paddy for expense of replacing Mr. Batten's timber	15	0	
Watching two days 2s.6d. for a message 9d. one day's labour 2s.9d.	3	6		Dec. 31, Wm. Rawlings for drawing crabs and winches from Rock to Penberth	10	6	
William Allen, Seaman, 8 weeks and ½ day at 23s. per week	9	6	0	Joseph Richards, Jun., for cart for same purpose	3	0	
John Sampson, seaman, 7 weeks and three days	8	12	6	James Stevens (of Penzance) for drawing crabs from key to Coinage Hall	2	6	
Thomas Barnicoat, 29 days labour at 2s.	2	18	0	James Tregear, for extra work as mason, 6 days	3	0	
Thomas Boase, 15 days labour at 2s.6d. as mason	1	17	6	For hire of his horse to send to Penzance	3	0	
James Matthews, 8 days labour at 2s.6d.	1	0	0	Mar. 3, Mr. William Chamhalls for 60 St. Just men who did nothing but drink beer to the value of	13	6	
18 days at 2s.6d. as labourer	1	16	0	Chris. Dust, Officer of the Nimble, for his exs. on shore assisting and superintending the work in my absence	2	0	0
For reps and for powder	2	0		S. Boase, blacksmith, repairs to mason's tools	1	7	6
Wm. Rd. and John Gwennap, each 5 days at 2s.	1	0	0	H. Holmes, smith's bill	4	0	0
Wm. Letine, 1½ days at 2s. as labourer	1	3	0	Richard Holmes, shipwright's bill	7	4	0
Wm. Wills and John Williams, each 18 days at 3s. each as masons	5	8	0	Richard Pearce, for 1 spar, borrowed and broken and three others damaged	1	16	0
Sept. 16-17, 4 men for assisting to haul up timber at Penberth	4	6		Paid 2 Penberth men for additional labour	1	0	
Sept. 20, Pengelly, a rigger dockyard for assistance	3	6		John Sampson, for three days exs. for lodgings at Trelyn	1	6	
Sept. 25, 5 men for assistance this day	5	6		Sept. 30, hire of cart from Sennen to Logan Rock to convey men and luggage	3	0	
Beer	4	0		John Berryman, for self and horse, taking a message to St. Just	3	0	
Oct. 3-4, John Berryman for hire of a boat with his labour and 4 men besides in landing chain, 2 days	15	0		½ day's labour	1	0	
Sept. 27, for drawing timber from the piles to the water side	5	6		William Richards, 2s.6d. for two thirds of a day 1s.6d.	2	6	
Oct. 28, hire of cart from Penzance	7	0			130	8	6
Nov. 1, hire of cart from Penzance	7	0					
Oct. 12, 3 men ½ day labour each	3	0					
Oct. 30 and Nov. 2, paid 2 men as constables	4	0					
Oct. 25, a painter for making the sheers	2	0					
Oct. 29, 58 men one day's labour lifting the rock	5	16	0				
Oct. 30, 24 men one day's labour lifting the rock	2	8	0				

Lt Goldsmith was never promoted again by the Admiralty and only finished off paying the principal sum and accrued interest in 1841 shortly before he died at sea. Do you agree with me that he had a very raw deal?

Jon Skelton

Ref: Wikipedia
 The Cornish Bird
 Association of Cornish Heritage
 The Cornwall Guide

The Cockleshell Dress



Many of you will have explored the interesting house and beautiful gardens of **Lanhydrock**, once home of the wealthy **Robartes** family. In medieval times the estate belonged to the Augustinian Priory of St Petroc. After the dissolution of the monasteries in the reign of Henry VIII it passed through the hands of the Glynn, Littleton and Trenance families before being bought by **Richard Robartes** (1580-1634).

Richard had inherited a fortune from his father, accumulated from providing fuel and credit to the tin mining industries. At his death he owned over 40,000 acres of land. His son John continued the building of the house before fighting for the Parliamentarians in the Civil War and having to escape to Plymouth. He later moved in to politics and spent more time in London than Cornwall.

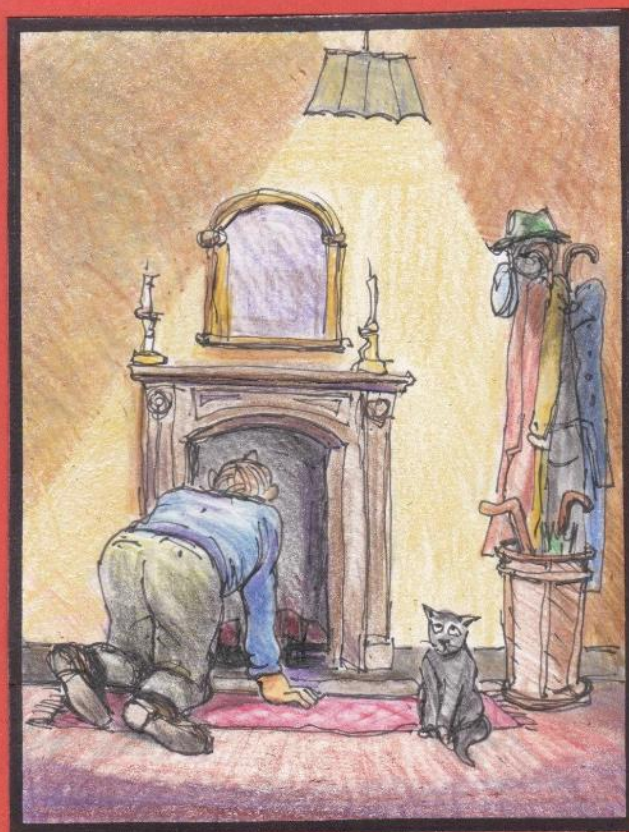
The house fell into disrepair before being restored in the early 18th century. Sadly, it suffered almost total devastation by a fire in 1881, being rebuilt by **Thomas Charles Agar-Robartes** (1844-1930), the 6th Lord Robartes.

Mary Vere Agar-Robartes, (1879-1946) his eldest daughter, grew up at Lanhydrock, and for a short time a recently conserved dress which she wore to a fancy-dress party on New Year's Eve in 1899 will be on display in the house. It features in the **National Trust** publication '100 Things to Wear.' More information is available on the website, nationaltrust.org.uk. Thanks to Adrian Rowlands for the photos.

Sue Hutt



Riddle of the month



What goes up a chimney down,
but not down a chimney up?

[Answer on page 27](#)

David Westby

The Tiger who went for a stroll

Never, in all the many years we have been walking in Cornwall, have we ever seen a tiger, but on Friday 11th September we were amazed and delighted in equal measure to meet one coming towards us. It was on the coastal path from Mullion heading towards Kynance that the 5 banana walking group encountered a small group of hikers, one of whom had a giant tiger on his back.



This is a sketch drawn by Liz Porter for her journal of our encounter with the tiger being transported along the coastal path



Courtesy of 2 legs for 4 blog Day 41

Having completed 500 miles from North Wales to Southend at the height of the summer's heatwave, Paul Goldstein and a variety of supporters had set off from Southend on August 20th to walk 500 more to Land's End. This is all in aid of a charity set up for the protection of tigers, to combat illegal

poaching and to provide education about conservation. In the past Paul has completed 25 marathons in 25 days and climbed Everest, all while wearing his suit. He has so far raised over £51,000. He told us the most challenging part of the Cornwall stretch was climbing over narrow stiles when the tiger had suffered some damage from the encroaching hedgerows.



Details of the charity and his daily blog can be found at <https://explorersagainstextinction.co.uk/blog/2-legs-for-4-walking-for-tigers/> where you can see a few of our group during their encounter on day 41. Thanks to Liz Porter for the fabulous sketch and to Julie Tayler for the other photos.

Creative writing: On the road to Poompu...where?

I did google Poompuhar; I guessed it had been badly hit by the 2004 Tsunami. Now it is a place with bad reviews from the few who visit - it is smelly (*its main product was then and is still the tiny dried fish that are used in so much southern Indian cooking, spread out to dry on the sunny flats along the Kaveri River mouth, turned and shuffled by a group of women*) and disappointing. Its long, stony beach ranks 149th of 184 beaches in Tamil Nadu, and the few remains of a drowned Chola city and its epic poem are in a run-down museum which did not exist when we visited in the early '90s. The listed hotels are distant from the village, no mention of the scattering of shell-shaped pods with wrap-around balconies where we stayed. Nestling close to the sea, shaded by palm trees, they were enchanting. We got used to the fishy smell, became acquainted with the fishwives and locals and addicted to the puffy puris, piled fresh from the stove, in a friendly little shack on the square. If there had been anywhere to buy rum, or even beer, we'd probably have stayed longer.

Poompuhar was not on our original itinerary. After some days in beautiful Tanjore, with its glorious temple, palace and markets and the magic of a small, ancient city, we needed seaside. Thirty years ago, few foreign tourists roamed southern India, and the Tamil Nadu coast offered nowhere obvious, but we'd read of an intriguing place in an account by a woman who spent time there: Tranquebar. Built on the site of an older city by the Danes in the 17th and 18th century as a strategic trading port, its huge fort still stands on the beach and a scattering of handsome stone buildings survives. The Danish Empire in India was short-lived, but the town remained a centre of Tamil Lutheran Christianity, which continued to list a Bishop of Tranquebar. We assumed there would be somewhere to stay.

The taxi driver at the Tranquebar crossroads was slightly bemused - nobody ever stayed there - but happy to drive us around to look. He even tried the convent, but the nun who came out to talk to him had been apologetic: '*Madam, yes, but sir, no*'. He wanted to help and he had a plan: we must return to the crossroads and catch the next bus to Poompuhar - which he assured us was a very nice place, nice beach, nice places to stay. At the crossroads, we could have a cool drink, we could eat in the little cafe, the crossroads men would stop the bus and call us. All at the crossroads echoed praise for Poompuhar, and we had an hour. Our resourceful driver was happy with his tip, and we, hungry and thirsty, entered the unprepossessing shack.

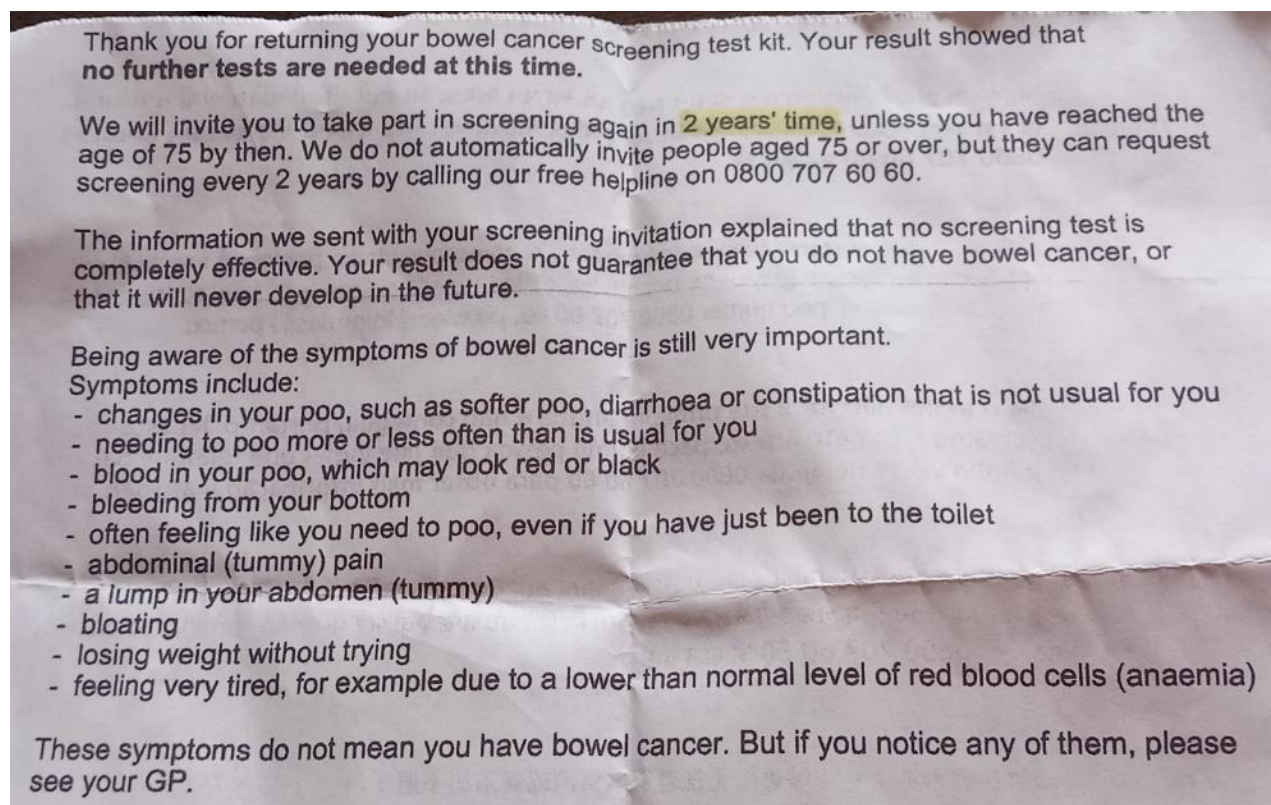
Stepping into gloom we were unphased. This was our third trip to India and we had become quite bold. We had that 'strangers in town' moment when all the men sitting drinking tea and talking fell silent and turned to stare. We smiled while someone explained our situation. The young waiter-cum-cook wiped down a table and urged '*sit, sit*'. We smiled and nodded. '*Eat food? Drink, tea, soda, cola?*' We opted for soda. A vast platter of thali arrived with a heap of steaming chapattis. It was delicious, as were the sizzling whitebait that followed. The friendly customers in this dingy, smoky, spicy pit agreed that Tranquebar was '*very, very ancient, no hotel*' and that our new destination was perfect. When I asked for the toilet, I knew it would be a hole in the ground, but our host stood gallantly at the back door, assuring me '*no man come till Madam out*'. He was friendly and attentive, and continued to offer us titbits and top up our sodas.

At last, a triumphant cry: *'Bus come, bus come'*. Our only regret was that our marvelous waiter refused to take more money than the sum he scribbled on a scrap of paper – I think the total was about £1 – and we had no time to persuade him. I don't think we ever found hospitality and kindness to surpass that of the Tranquebar crossroads café.

It was dark when we reached Poompuhar; the bus driver called to someone at a tea stall, who gave us directions to *'very good rooms'* by the beach. We found our torches and headed off. The hotelier explained the *'rooms'* were in the palm groves, and led the way. He left us to settle in – we didn't take in the real charm of the place till daylight, but we sat happily on our balcony. The sky was inky and all we could hear was the sound of small waves. Weariness overcame us, we fell into bed and dived into deep sleep.

u3a Carrick member writing as Janet Zoro

Cancer screening



I thought it might be helpful for all readers of the Carrick Argus to know that it is possible to apply to take part in regular **bowel cancer** screening after they reach the age of 75 by calling **0800 707 60 60**

Hilary Harrod

Eating round & about

Summer over already! Hard to believe those days of constant heat and dry withered gardens are already behind us and that endless grey days of winter wetness are fast approaching. So, while there is still time let's cling to the excitement of summer, let's try to experience Cornwall with the eager anticipation of a visiting holiday maker, let's go to see a well-known beauty spot that may still be full of holiday atmosphere and tourist attractions. Let's go to **Cadgwith Cove** before it returns to its true unchanging character, before the delights of crab sandwiches, ice-creams, cream teas and pop-up vans disappear from its choked narrow streets and life takes on a quieter pace in its picturesque lanes and on its working quay.



The experience starts when you arrive at the public parking outside the village. From here you take a meandering footpath through the trees and down the fields, past residents' gardens, with perhaps a brief stop at the quaint little chapel and social centre, enjoying the distant sea view and neat thatched rooftops before joining the road into the village. Working boats and all the paraphernalia of fishing are there on the quay, the focus of so many films and TV epics idealising the harsh reality of a vanishing way of life. Here the boats do still go to sea, handed father to son, so the tourists get full value from their brief visit.

When we visited in late September the **Old Cellars** still had a tempting list of '*Specials*' on the board outside, so we decided to eat there instead of our usual choice of the Cadgwith Cove Inn. We were interested to see how this relative newcomer compared to the consistently good fare offered at the traditional pub next door.

Mediterranean Seafood Chowder sounded inviting and many other dishes gave variations on traditional seaside offerings, but the test would be in the tasting so we settled into comfortable garden chairs in the courtyard and made our choices, adding a bottle of their good and very reasonably priced Australian Sauvignon (£20.95).



We unreservedly enjoyed our lunch, everything well-presented and cheerfully served by the friendly waitress. The crab bisque, the mixed seafood platter, the fish, chips and crushed peas all very good. The crab sandwich was the only disappointment having no brown meat, an un-necessary refinement that made for a very bland taste.

And how did it compare to next door's pub food?

I think it has the edge, being cheaper for all the traditional dishes and offering some interesting alternatives.

Both places make Cadgwith an even more attractive place to visit, even for us locals!

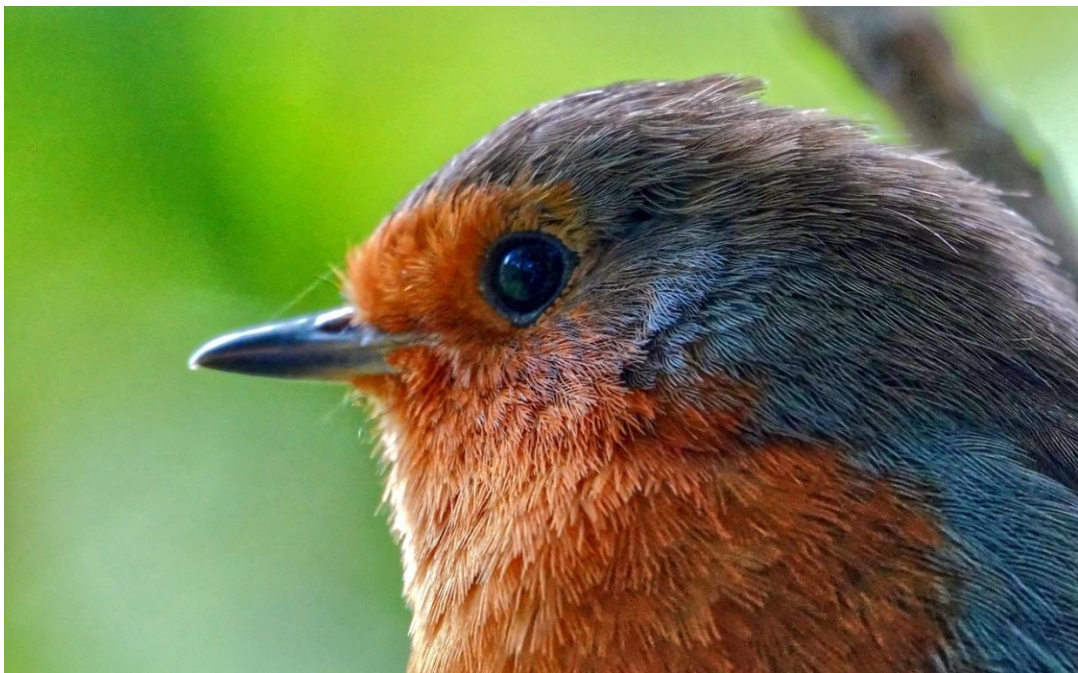
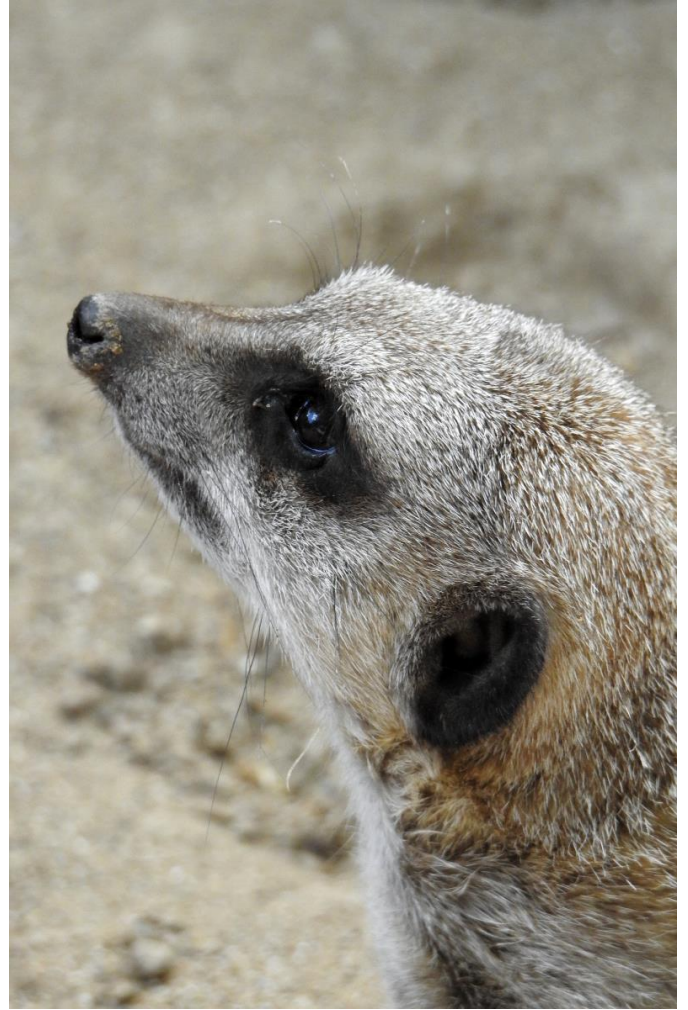
Salads	£11.95 - £17.95
Soups	£8.95
Baguettes and Paninis	£9.95 - £15.95
Crab Sandwich	£15.95
Moules Mariniere	£14.95
Mains	£15.95 - £21. 95
Desserts and Cream Teas	£5.50 - £9.25

L.W

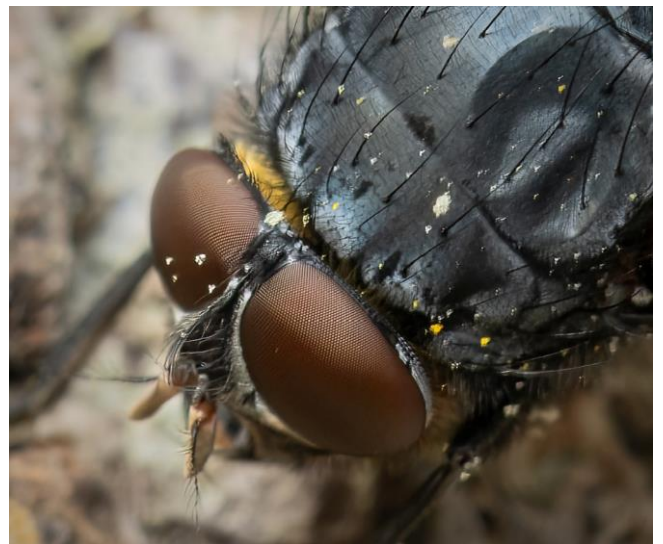
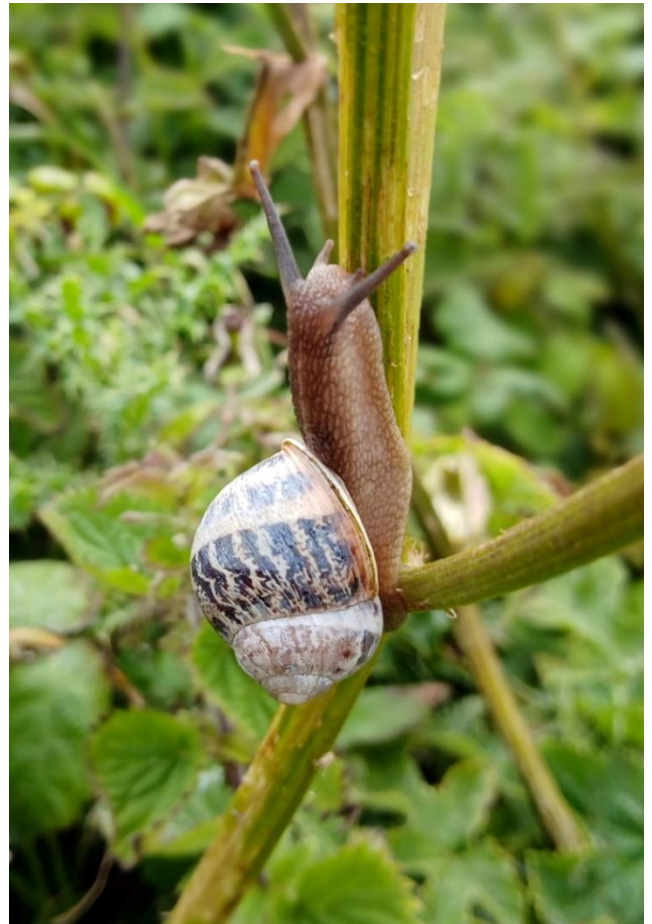
Photos courtesy of LW

Adrian's pick of the month: Close ups









All photos courtesy of u3a
Carrick Photography group

Quiz

Songs: what is the missing number in each title?

- | | |
|-------------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1. _ days a week | The Beatles |
| 2. _ times a lady | The Commodores and others |
| 3. _ ways to leave your lover | Paul Simon |
| 4. Love potion number _ | The Clovers |
| 5. Summer of _ | Bryan Adams |
| 6. I'm gonna be _ miles | The Proclaimers |
| 7. _ Little birds | Bob Marley |
| 8. _ Princes | Spin Doctors |
| 9. It takes _ | Marvin Gaye |
| 10. _ to _ | Dolly Parton |

What do the initials stand for?

1. P.G. Wodehouse
2. H.H. Asquith
3. Dwight D. Eisenhower
4. A.A. Milne
5. W.G. Grace
6. John F. Kennedy
7. J.K. Rowling
8. J.R.R. Tolkien
9. C.S. Lewis
10. Richard E. Grant
11. J.M. Barrie
12. H.G. Wells
13. T.S. Eliot
14. Franklin D. Roosevelt
15. Samuel L. Jackson

Where would you see the following statues?

1. Christ the Redeemer
2. Venus de Milo
3. The Little Mermaid
4. Leshan Giant Buddha
5. Sphinx
6. Mannekin Pis
7. Mount Rushmore National Memorial
8. Millicent Fawcett
9. Victoria Wood
10. Eric Morecambe

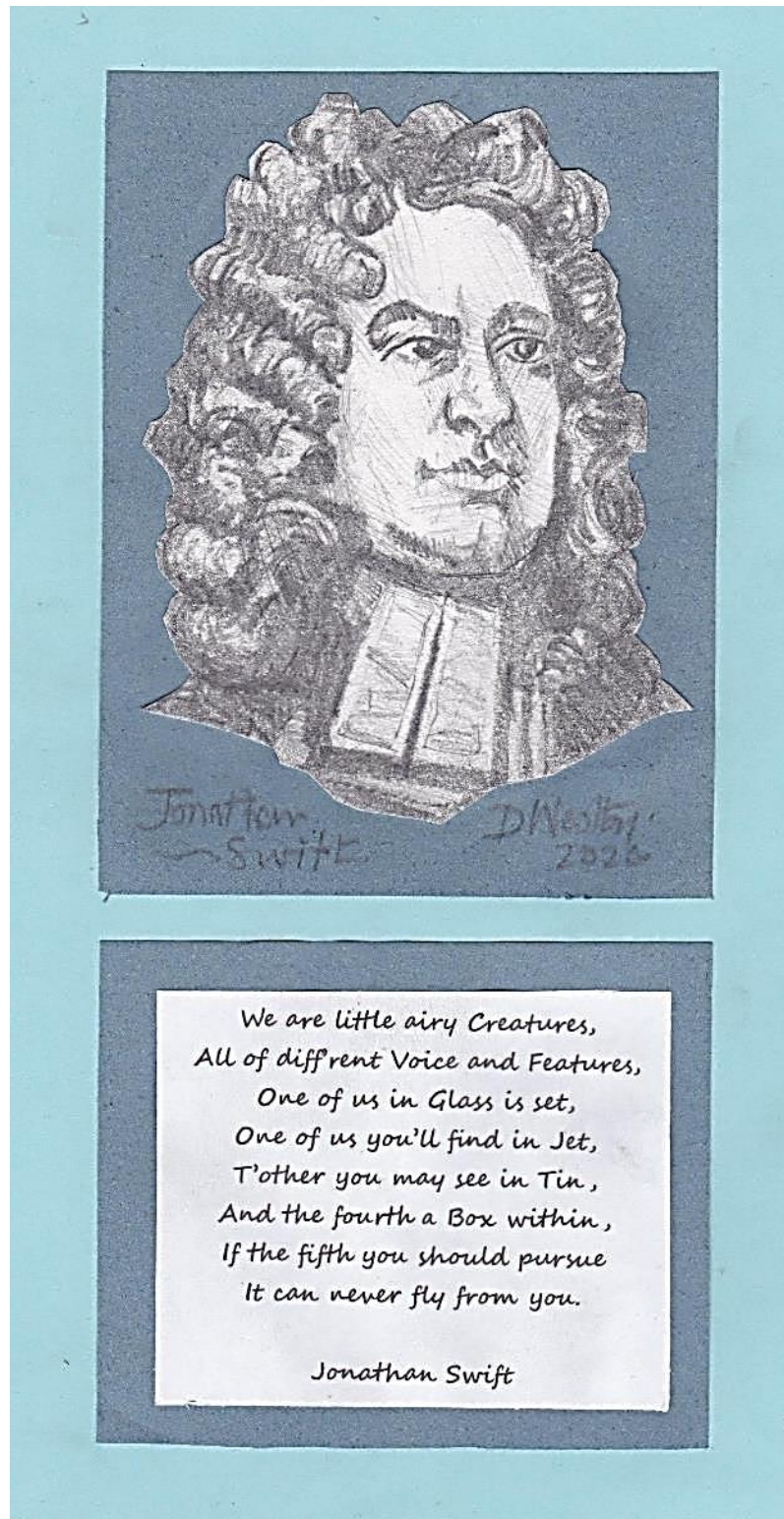
[Answers on page 28](#)

Picture Quiz: Quiz show hosts

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

[Answers on page 29](#)

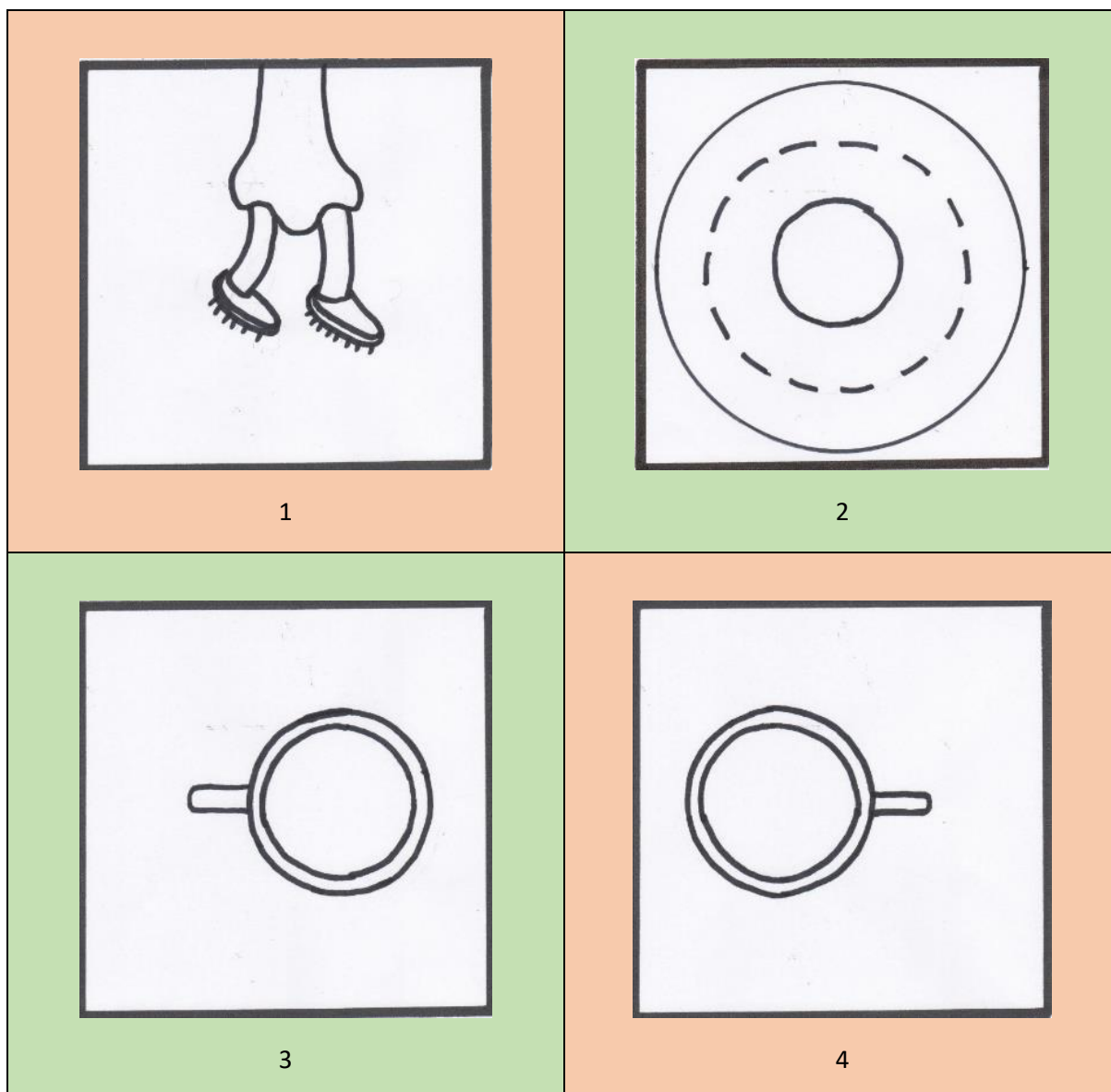
Celebrity Conundrum



[Answer on page 27](#)

David Westby

David's Doodles



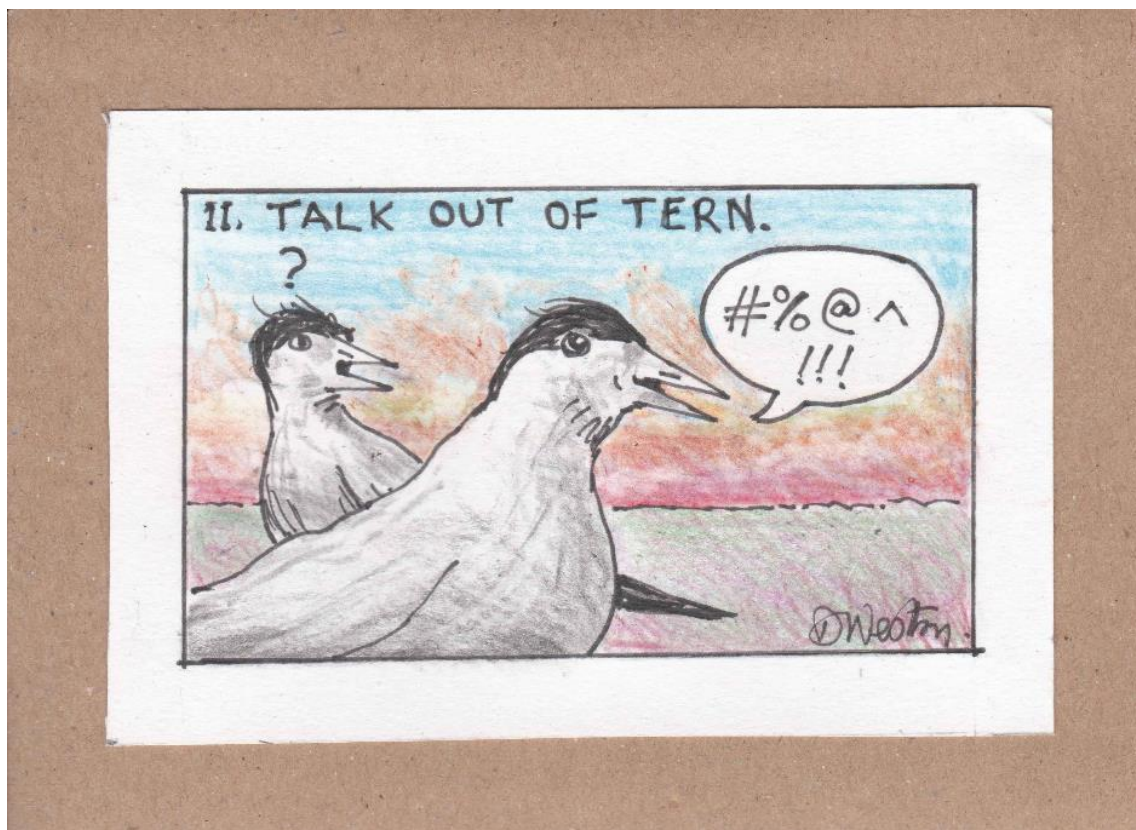
[Answers on page 27](#)

Four letter words

1. What **four**, four letter words can you make with the letters; LPEA?
2. What **five**, four letter words can you make with the letters; TSAE?
3. What **five**, four letter words can you make with the letters; RSEO?

[Answers on page 27](#)

David Westby



David's answers

This month's riddle What goes up a chimney down, but not down a chimney up?

Answer An Umbrella

Jonathan Swift's conundrum

Answer Vowels
a in Glass, e in Jet, i in Tin, o in Box & u in you

David's Doodles

- | | |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| 1. A running nose | 2. Ring Road |
| 3. Left hand Mug | 4. Right hand Mug |

Four letter words

Letters	LPEA	Answers	LEAP, PALE, PEAL, PLEA
	TSAE		TEAS, EATS, SATE, EAST, SEAT
	RSEO		EROS, ORES, ROES, SORE, ROSE

David Westby

Quiz answers

Songs with a number in their title.

1. **8** days a week
2. **3** times a lady
3. **50** ways to leave your lover
4. Love potion number **9**
5. Summer of **69**
6. I'm gonna be **500** miles
7. **3** Little birds
8. **2** Princes
9. It takes **2**
10. **9** to **5**

The Beatles
 The Commodores and others
 Paul Simon
 The Clovers
 Bryan Adams
 The Proclaimers
 Bob Marley
 Spin Doctors
 Marvin Gaye
 Dolly Parton

What do the initials stand for?

1. P.G. Wodehouse
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9. C.S. Lewis
10. Richard E. Grant
11. J.M. Barrie
12. H.G. Wells
13. T.S. Eliot
14. Franklin D. Roosevelt
15. Samuel L. Jackson

Pelham Grenville
Herbert Henry
David
Alan Alexander
William Gilbert
Fitzgerald
Joanne Kathleen
John Ronald Reuel
Clive Staples
Esterhuysen
James Matthew
Herbert George
Thomas Stearns
Delano
Leroy

Where would you see the following statues?

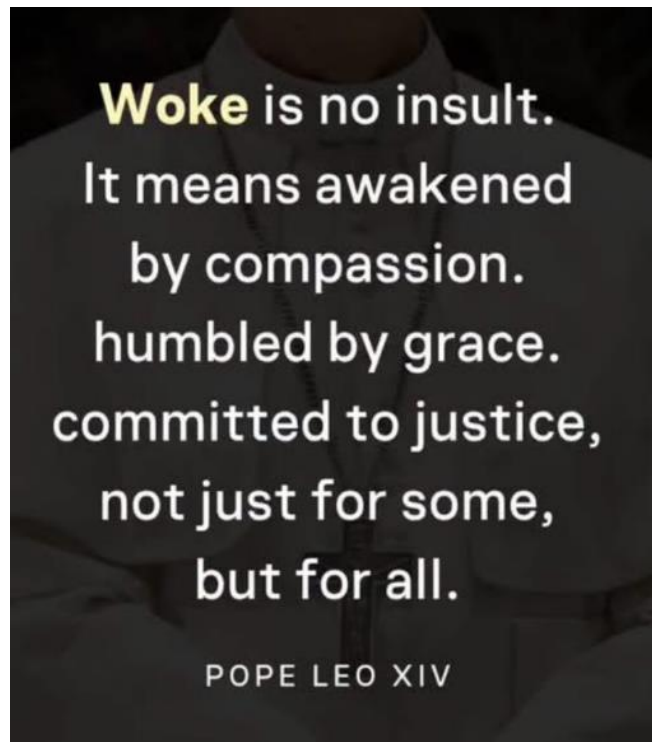
1. Christ the Redeemer
2. Venus de Milo
3. The Little Mermaid
4. Leshan Giant Buddha
5. Sphinx
6. Mannekin Pis
7. Mount Rushmore National Memorial
8. Millicent Fawcett
9. Victoria Wood
10. Eric Morecambe

Rio de Janeiro
The Louvre
Copenhagen
China
Giza
Brussels
South Dakota
Parliament Square
Bury
Morecambe

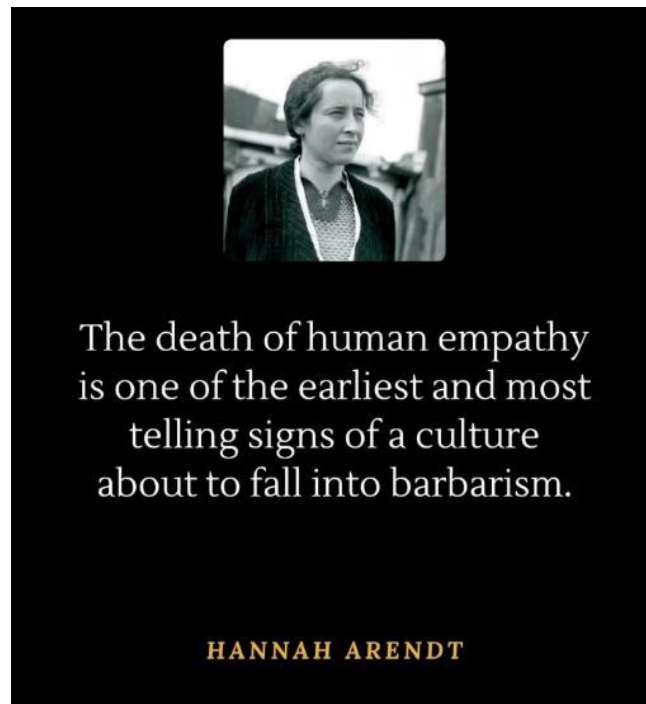
Picture Quiz answers

			
Amol Rajan	Victoria Coren Mitchell	Clive Myrie	John Humphries
			
Sue Perkins	Anne Robinson	Romesh Ranganathan	Richard Osman
			
Alexander Armstrong	Jack Dee	Sandi Toksvig	Stephen Fry
			
Alex Scott	Sue Barker	Jeremy Paxman	Chris Tarrant

Thoughts for the day



Courtesy of Facebook



Courtesy of Philosophers & 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 – Saturday 24th October 2026

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- 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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