The following extracts are taken from the Official Guide of the Honiton Town Council 1903

Mate's Illustrated Honiton its History past and present Price 6d. net.

By W.G. Willis Watson.

1549

P 14 Russell

All this time Lord Russell was at Honiton. He wanted troops, but they came not, and finding the few men with him beginning to desert, he had commenced his retreat into Dorsetshire, but was, by Sir Peter Carew, persuaded to return. In this state of perplexity three merchants of Exeter, Mr Thomas Prestwood, Mr John Bodley, and Mr John Periam, gentlemen of large property, obtained for him on their own credit a liberal supply of money, and shortly after receiving a further supply from government, he procured sufficient additions to his forces to enable him to advance against the enemy, being informed that a party of them were on the march to attack him and had proceeded to Yenny Bridge, six miles on the road. On his arrival there he found some of them in occupation of the Bridge, and the rest stationed in the adjoining meadow, prepared to give him battle. The Bridge was taken with some difficulty, and in this attempt Sir Gaven Carew was wounded in the arm with an arrow. The rebels in the meadows were attacked at the same time, and, after a stout resistance, completely overthrown and put to flight.

Carew

Yenny Bridge

Sir Gaven Carew

P 30 Carew

The following is a list of the Rectors of Honiton

1529 Nicholas Carew 1536 Nicholas Courtenay.

P 40 King

Dame Carew was the daughter of Sir William Huddesfield, a native of Honiton, who became Attorney-General to Edward IV. and a Judge of the King's Bench in the reign of Henry VII. He died in 1499.

Sir Edmund Carew

His daughter Catherine married Sir Edmund Carew, of Ottery Mohun, Luffitt, and after his death came to live in Honiton in her father's old house, which stood on the ground now occupied by the Three Tuns Inn.

Copied from a wall hanging representing a piece of parchment at Shelvin

DESIDERATA

GO PLACIDLY amid the noise and haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly, and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant; they too have their story. Avoid loud and aggressive persons, they are vexatious to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others, you may become vain and bitter; for there will always be greater and lesser persons than yourself.
ENJOY YOUR ACHIEVEMENTS as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs for the world is full of trickery. But let not this blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism. Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is as perennial as the grass. Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth.
NURTURE STRENGTH OF SPIRIT to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe; no less than the trees and the stars you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.
Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labours and aspirations; in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul. With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams it is still a beautiful world.
Be careful. Strive to be happy.

From a quotation in Old St. Paul's Church, Baltimore — C 1692

The following verses are taken from
1954 Feather Bedding by A.G. Street
P. 119. who was an agricultural journalist who farmed in

The title for his book was taken from a remark concerning government subsidies to farmers in a speech delivered in 1950 following the Agriculture Act of 1947, which the speaker called 'feather bedding' British farmers.

In the chapter headed 'Change in the Village' Mr Street refers to the comparative isolation of living near the farm, and that the wife prefers the amenities more likely available in village of town.

A Norfolk farmer sent him his parody of Gray's 'Elegy' which, he says, puts the case admirably

Verse The curfew tolls, the knell of parting day,
The weary eight hours stretch is at an end.
The workers board the bus without delay
And soon the mucky farm is round the bend.

Then each unto his neat suburban house.
Convenient, only twopence on the tram,
Is greeted by his modern well-waved spouse,
Who opens yet another tin of spam.

And later, of his working garments shorn,
He joins his cronies at the Rose and Crown.
There's naught to worry him until the morn,
For cattle don't have ailments in a town.

But what about the farm while he is gone?
His expert help is needed — who can tell?
What matters that, if progress marches on?
Until the morn the farm can go to hell.

Page 313

	£	s	d	
A	1	1	0	A guinea
B			1¼	A Penny farthing
C			6	A tanner
D	14	0	0	14 Lbs
E		5	0	A crown
F	10	0	0	A tenor
G			0¾	Three far things
H	1	0	0	A sovereign
I			4	A groat

9/1044

22/-

Copied from "The Farmers Weekly" December 24. 1965.
by Stanley Baker

Verses

Unholy night at No. 10.

Good King Wilsonlass looked out
From beneath St Stephen's,
All the MP's round about,
Lab. and Con, near evens;
Brightly shone the Labour light,
Through the margin frail,
When a poor man came in sight,
Crying of betrayal.

"Hither, Fred, and stand by me,
If thou knowst it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he is a worthy swain,
Hailing far from Cheshire,
Bearing under cost-price strain
Economic pressure."

"Bring me flesh and bring me wine,
Bring me capers hither.
He and I will surely dine,
Bare our hearts together;
Let the milk unceasing flow,
The grain be ne'er so golden,
Long-term promises aglow,
May his heart embolden."

"Sire the night is darker now,
Costs are ever mounting;
Fails my heart, I know not how
I may make accounting.
Prices all are on the floor,
Labour unrewarded;
Heddie Kere has slammed the door,
That review was sordid!"

"Pray forget you're unrecouped,
Have those posters folded;
Stand together, strongly grouped,
Structurally moulded;
Mark out economic plan,
Exchand and finance boldly;
I will be thine Ombudsman—
Freeze thy heart less coldly!"

"Fair thy word," the peasant quoth,
"how we all invite thee;
See thine actions match thine oath,
Lest we up and smite thee,"
So, you men in power be sure,
Slender votes possessing,
You who now do bless the poor,
At the polls find blessing.

These verses were surrounded by art drawings filling the page. A cherub with extended wing at either top corner. Below this, on the left, two helmeted figures, possibly police. Central in an alcove the robed and crowned figure of the Prime Minister, Harold Wilson, with pipe, flanked by many faces, maybe recognisable M.P.'s, LAB on left, CON. on right. Below centre, Fred Peart, Min. of Ag. To the right of the verses, tower of Big Ben, three staves of music of hymn tune 'Good King Wenceslas'. Below a figure with handbag 'Fair deal for farming, N.F.U. probably of President.

Verses — The following was composed for N.F.U. London Protest 9/4/63

Fred Peart, Fred Peart, we're just taking train
Chorus — Up along, down along, out along, Lee,
For us wants to come up to London again,
Chorus — We Les Turl, Ken Hallett, Dick Darke, Wallace Day, Gwen Read
Tim Mares, Arthur Cleverdon, John Sharman, and all =

The rate for the job is all that we ask
We haven't got that so we take you to task;

Your review we feel is a smack in the eye,
For all who work hard and long hours in the sty;

The government plans and decides what we get
Let us market our goods, we could do it I'll bet;

First job you do, put up your own hay,
Must help yourself first it seems that you say;

The last time we met you in year sixty three,
You gave us your word, a fair deal it should be;

Mr Wilson he too, backed you up to the hilt,
Be honest, dear Sirs, you're being full of guilt;

Sure, we were great chaps back then in the war,
With praises in plenty, as never before;

Ships going down with mens lives at stake,
The home farmer then a friend we must make;

Ploughing and sowing, the land we must bleed,
Gladly we worked hard the nation to feed;

Home Guard on Sundays, and one night a week,
The art of a soldier we then tried to seek;

Now we're not wanted, too many they say,
Are farming our land, some must fall by the way;

The corn farmer he has his weekends free,
But in the South West not so easy for me;

Why should we slave in the filth and the muck,
Of animal droppings, and then chance our luck;

If we left our stock hungry the townsman would shout,
How cried to the animal if it goes without;

In summer we hump about grass and the hay,
In order to feed stock in short winter day;

The hay we must harvest before the dew falls,
Or else it gets mouldy like bricks in the walls;

You can't rear a cow in five minutes, you know,
It takes a long time to drink, feed, and grow;

It has to be tended through all this long time,
Carefully watched, fed and watered, and cleaned of its grime;

Make it clear to the country, the town man, and all,
Milk carries no subsidy, just none at all;

The milk price is tied down by government law,
Give it some freedom, it now treats us raw;

Imports, we know, are essential to trade,
But think of the past and the savings we made;

Savings in payments for what ships bring in,
We can't save ourselves, the margin's too thin;

The wages we pay, in twenty years trebled.
Our own share gets less, by governments bedevilled;

Subsidies? scorn! support prices instead,
The term implies gifts, and to us a sore head;

Our wives, they too, are worried and tired,
Their efforts, like ours, are not now admired;

The birds on free range, deep litter, or cages,
Eggs are not wanted, so down go their wages;

Others, we hear, off somewhere they go,
Holiday bent, to the sunshine or snow;

The farmer small must milk his own cows,
Tied by his business, his sheep, and his sows;

If figs you want, in Piccadilly,
Their litter as well mind, wouldn't you look silly;

Just have a chinwag with Wilson and Brown,
Get our wages go up, and not so much down;

Backdated to others we've recently heard,
It galls us no end, like sour milk and curd;

But seriously now, Mr Callaghan and all,
If you don't help farmers then you'll all soon fall;

If we don't get a chance, like Tom Pearce's old mare;
You'll find us stone cold, and the larder just bare.

John Sage

With apologies to "Widdecombe Fair"

Lent by Philip.

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A few of the important items mentioned in "1919 to 1938. Those Tremendous Years" A History in photographs of the life and events, big and little, in Britain and the world since the war. A 'Daily Express' publication 1938.

1919 Peace was signed at Versailles in June 1919.

1919 At Scapa Flow at noon on 21st June the German fleet was scuttled on the orders of Admiral Von Reuter; 48 of the 74 interned vessels sank within an hour following the running up of the German flag and the opening of the sea cocks.

Alcock and Brown made the first trans-atlantic flight from St Johns, Newfoundland to Clifden in Ireland in 16 hrs 12 mins in March 1919.

Lady Astor first woman M.P. 1919

Cenotaph 'Cenotaph' means 'empty tomb.' Unveiled Armistice Day 1920

Broadcasting from 2LO began in November 1922

The British Empire Exhibition opened 23rd April 1924 and closed on 25th October with a £2 million Loss.

Summer Time British Summer Time was introduced as a war time measure in 1916 and was made permanent in 1925

Stevenson's 'Rocket' was awarded the prize after trials on the Stockton and Darlington railway 1829

The General Strike was from May 4th to 12th 1926

The Menin Gate memorial was opened in July 1927 It commemorated 58,600 British soldiers.

Charles Lindbergh crossed Atlantic to Le Bourget May 1927
Amelia Earhart first woman crossed to Ireland May 1932

Verses

January 1997 Luppitt Packet.

From a Romney Parish magazine. Rev N.J. Wall

A preamble to thinking about the new Year and all it might bring. It offers two possible approaches to unforseen events:
fatalism or courageous perseverence.

Two frogs fell into a deep cream bowl,
One was an optimistic soul.
But the other took a gloomy view,
"We shall drown" he cried without more ado!
So with a last despairing cry
he flung his legs and said "Goodbye."
Quoth the other frog with a merry grin,
"I can't get out, but I won't give in,
I'll just swim about till my strength is spent.
Then I will die the more content."
Bravely he swam until it would seem
His struggles began to churn the cream.
On top of the butter at last he stopped,
but of the bowl he gaily hopped!
What is the moral? 'Tis easily found:
If you can't hop out, keep swimming around.

From "~~Bulmans~~" Honiton News" March 28th 1997

Colonel Page-Turner sworn in as High Sheriff of Devon

High Sheriff of Devon.

Colonel Hoel Frederick Agustus Page-Turner was last Friday sworn in as the High Sheriff of Devon for 1997-98.

Colonel Page-Turner

Colonel Page-Turner has many varied interests in the community and is particularly well known in the East Devon area. He has been involved in farming since 1954 and from 1962 has farmed at Woodhayes, Honiton.

His interests and activities currently include the Territorial Army and community work. He is Honorary Colonel, Royal Devon Yeomanry and chairman of the Royal Devon Yeomanry Trust. He is a trustee of the Northbrook Community Trust and the Kerswell Education Trust.

He was appointed Deputy Lieutenant for Devon in 1989.

School — The claims returns to the Education Committee of the Devon County Council give a few way-time uses to which the schoolroom was put, which indicate parish use other than for teaching pupils.

These forms were filled in on a quarterly basis by the Vicar as correspondent, Rev B.A. Finn.

First Aid — Quarter ended 30th June 1938 9 First Aid classes in connection with A.R.P.

31st December 1938
10 course of lectures A.R.P. 'Gas' Course

30th September 1939.
Respirators — 1 Distribution of Civilian Respirators. Five evenings during August holidays.
2 Allocation of Evacuated School Children Two afternoons at beginning of September.

30th March 1940
Christmas Party for local and evacuated children.

30th June 1940
First Aid — First Aid (mobile Unit Van) Demonstration A.R.P.

30th June 1941
Home Guard (Lewis Gun Instruction Classes. Four.

30th September 1941.
Local Defence Committee meetings Two

31st December 1941
A.R.P. Gas mask Inspections Two

30th June 1942
Raleigh Exercise — First Aid Post in connection with Raleigh Invasion Exercise Two

30th September 1942
see — Lectures — First Aid Four

31st March 1943
Social given by Home Guard One

30th June 1943
Wings for Victory — "Wings for Victory" Campaign meetings Two

30th September 1943
A.R.P. Gas mask Inspection One

30th June 1944
Salute the Soldier — Public meeting for "Salute the Soldier" Campaign

N.O.T.E. A.R.P. equals Air Raid Precautions.