

FOR THE RESIDENTS OF LEE & LINCOMBE VILLAGES
AND SURROUNDING AREAS AND OUR VISITORS

LEE & LINK'EM NEWS

AUTUMN 2006

50P



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SERVING WOOLACOMBE AND LEE

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LEE AND LINCOMBE – FUTURE DATES FOR 2006

VILLAGE DIARY

Thursday 26 October 7.45pm	Flower Show AGM - Lee Memorial Hall
Sunday 5 November	Unfortunately, the Bonfire and Fireworks event has had to be cancelled for this year only
Friday 1 December	Concert by 'Harmony Unlimited'; refreshments by Julia Waghorn. Tickets £7 (in aid of the control of Japanese Knotweed)
Tuesday 19 December 6.30 pm	Village Carol Service: an occasion for everyone; includes hand bell ringing and followed by mulled wine and mince pies in the Village Hall
Sunday 24 December 10.00 pm	Christmas Communion Service – St Matthew's Church
Wednesday 27 December 2.00 pm	Sponsored Swim: meet on the beach! (in aid of the control of Japanese Knotweed)

If you would like anything included in the 2007 diary for the next issue, please contact the editors (see back page)

GREETINGS AND FAREWELLS

The village lost another notable character with the death in early July of Bill Latilla just before his 98th birthday. A tribute to Bill appears elsewhere in this edition of the Lee and Link'em News.



Two of the village's longest residents are moving on or around 20 October. Fred and Alma Vickery have lived at Cedra in Lincombe for 49 years. Fred ran his own bakery and confectionery business in Ilfracombe for many years, and they are now moving to a new property near the Collingwood Hotel built on land that has been in the family for over 100 years. Unfortunately, Alma has not been in good health recently and, although slowly improving, is in hospital at the time of writing. We wish her a speedy recovery and both of them health and happiness for their new life in Ilfracombe. A Mrs Ellis and her family have bought Cedra and are moving there from Woolacombe.

John and Jenny Massey are leaving Clifden Hill in Lincombe also towards the end of October. They have lived there since the house was built over 30 years ago, firstly using it as their holiday home and, for many years, as their permanent home. John and Jenny have made many major contributions to the village over the years and have been particularly associated with the Flower Show and the church for which they have been stewardship officers. We wish them well as they move to Bovey Tracey to be nearer their daughter. Ian and Cynthia Stuart are buying Clifden Hill but are remaining in Lincombe House until it is sold. All good offers considered!

We are delighted to welcome Cathryn and Richard Hewitt to Seaview in Lincombe. Cathryn is, of course, no stranger to the village as she is the daughter of Pat and Tony Seymour. It is also splendid to welcome another young family to the village. Tom and Sarah Sharpe with two year old Matilda have joined Chris and Natalie at Brow Edge. We wish both couples and Matilda a long and happy life in the village.

Having been empty since Les and Betty Yeo left early in the year, Hill's View in Lincombe is about to be occupied (or may be occupied by the time this is in print). We are very pleased to welcome Alan and Nina Knowles. Alan and Nina are local people who are moving from Ilfracombe.

As always, we hope we have not left anyone off this note of arrivals and departures. We apologise if we have missed anyone and promise to make amends in the next edition if they will let us know.

NEWS FROM ST. MATTHEW'S CHURCH

Gosh, what a busy weekend! Our little church has seen more activity in the last few days, than for several months.

It all started during the week, with either choir or hand-bell practice on most days, with Ian and Cynthia Stuart putting in hours of preparation.

Saturday 16th September was a very busy day for all the village:- Beach clean and survey, first patchwork workshop of the season and, to do the Friends of St. Matthews credit, they turned out to decorate the church at 8.30 in the morning. By 10 o'clock the church was decorated, the beach cleaned and patchwork lesson started. You might think that was it for the day. No. After patchwork, the hall was laid up and kitchen prepared for the Harvest Supper, and the church finally tidied up. And...that was not all. Those taking part in the 'Celebration of Village Life' in the church all turned out for a final rehearsal: choir, hand-bell ringers and readers; and I am sure that even after that, Ian and Cynthia were making final notes. Many, many thanks to all those who gave their time and took part.

We didn't have a communion service in the morning, a lie-in you might think. Again, no. Sandwiches to cut, salads and apple pies to be made, tables to be laid, wine to open! And then at 12 o'clock about 30 candles to light for a baptism. Dave and Eve Walkers American grandson, (Ali and Sue Tod's nephew) Thomas David was welcomed into the church.

Sunday 17th September was a red letter day for Lee – we celebrated our Harvest Festival – but with a difference. Firstly (how, I don't know) but Ian managed to cram nineteen people into the gallery to form an excellent choir! The Church was full with not a seat to spare.

Ian had arranged a special service which embraced all aspects of village life. Each couple, representing an aspect of village life, in turn placed a symbol of their particular work on an altar and then spoke a few words about them. The special thanksgiving hymns were sung with gusto, and led by the choir and hand-bell ringers. Sebastian Birch gave an expressive rendering of an appropriate passage from 'Cider with Rosie' and Lionel read a passage from the bible.

A collection of nearly £300 was taken and, with adjustments for Gift Aid and a donation by the churchwardens from their discretionary fund, a cheque of £400 has been sent to The Ilfracombe Poverty Action Group,

Everyone then retired to the village hall to sit down to a sumptuous Harvest supper. There was ceremony to mark the 90th birthday of Max King Church Warden Emeritus. Unbeknown to him Margaret had made a cake which was expertly iced by Cynthia and duly cut by Max. For once Max was lost for words! Thank you to everyone who helped cook, lay tables, serve at the supper, and wash up.

On Tuesday afternoon, all the goodies in the church, including a huge joint of beef, and a whole cheese were taken to the Susan Day Residential Home in Ilfracombe. They are always very appreciative, and on Wednesday were making jams and pickles for the residents.

A LONG AMEN.

Margaret and Lionel Hill



"THE SPECIAL
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CHRISTMAS AT ST. MATTHEW'S CHURCH

After last year's very successful Village Carol Service, we are having a similar event this year on **Tuesday 19 December at 6.30pm**. We hope the service will appeal to everyone with a good mix of traditional and modern carols, a variety of readings, different types of music, including the Lee hand bell ringers who were such a success last year. An innovation this year will be some nativity scenes especially for children but, hopefully, enjoyed by all. The emphasis will be on making it a village occasion to encourage everyone – young and not-so-young – to come along and celebrate Christmas. We are looking for some children to volunteer to take part, so if you would like to take part (or if parents would like to volunteer their children) please contact Margaret Hill (864257). We need Mary and Joseph, plus kings, shepherds and angels! Afterwards, the Village Hall committee is kindly providing mulled wine and refreshments in the Village Hall. So do come along!

On **Christmas Eve – Sunday 24 December** – there will be the usual Christmas Communion service at **10.00pm** taken by the Vicar. It is always a fine occasion in the candlelit church. Last year, well over 100 people packed the church to sing the well known Christmas hymns and carols and enjoy a memorable service. As usual, the singing will be led by the choir and everyone is welcome to take communion if they wish, or simply to enjoy and take part in the service.

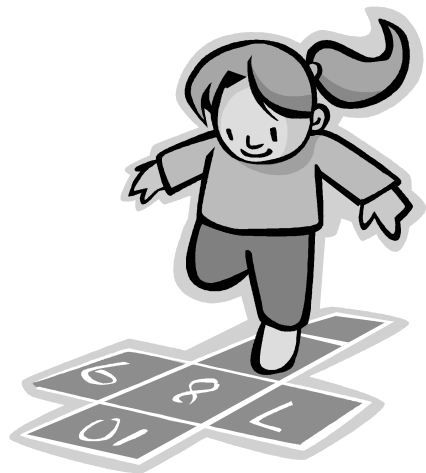
Ian Stuart – Vice-Chairman, St Matthew's PCC

LEE VILLAGE PLAYGROUP

Whilst we still have no definite kick-off date, we're still really keen to hold a weekly play session in the village for any local pre-school kids to run amok whilst their parents chat over a cup of tea. We have been trying to secure some funding for equipment - hence the delay, but feel we should just get going and perhaps make a start by collecting some toys together from our own attics. If you're interested and we've not spoken about it before, please get in touch so we can discuss the best choice of date/time for you and any thought you have on what would be fun and/or beneficial for all.

Cheers!

Kate Madden (01271 865591) & Kate Seekings (867068)



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BUS SERVICES FOR LINCOMBE & LEE OCTOBER 2006 TO MAY 2007

We are continuing to enjoy a regular winter bus service. Most of the summer service is being continued throughout the winter months, including some services on Saturdays, to give 3 buses each way a day Mondays to Fridays and two on Saturdays.

Until the problems of access at Lee Bay are resolved, buses are turning round near the Fuchsia Tea Rooms. At present, Filer's bus leaves Ilfracombe bus station for Lincombe and Lee at 0955, 1230 and (Mondays to Fridays) 1415 and from the High Street about 3 minutes later. (The 1705 has been withdrawn for the winter.) The bus leaves The Fuchsia Tea Rooms for Ilfracombe at 1018, 1253 and (Mondays to Fridays) 1438, coming through Lincombe a few minutes later. The only First Group bus from Lincombe Cross to Woolacombe and Morteohoe is 0813 with a return service to Lincombe Cross at 1531 from Woolacombe (1539 from Morteohoe).

If you are over 60, travel is now free if you have a Devonwide travel pass (as it is throughout Devon after 9.00 am Monday to Fridays and anytime at the weekends). If you haven't got a pass, contact the Ilfracombe TIC, telephone the Devonwide office on 01271 383688 or go to the website at www.devonwide.gov.uk for details of how to apply. The bus service to Lee is subsidised by Devon County Council to encourage the use of public transport in rural areas, so do use it!

Ian Stuart



"MOST OF THE
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MONTHS"

FUND-RAISING EVENTS TO SUPPORT CONTROL OF JAPANESE KNOTWEED IN THE VALLEY

CONCERT

"Harmony Unlimited"

North Devon's leading female acappella group will sing songs you grew up with

Friday 1st December 2006

7:30pm in the Village Hall

Tickets available from the Committee:

£7 - including refreshments by Julia Waghorn



SWIM

Wednesday 27th December 2006

2pm - Lee Bay beach

followed by mulled wine at Wrinklewood

Further details: David Perry at Wrinklewood



“NATALIE WAS
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“OLD MRS
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THE ABANDONED COTTAGE

Nathalie Sharp recently asked me to write something about the ruined cottage which stands half way up Borough Wood. Since I couldn't find any real facts, like all good investigative journalists I simply invented a story, which follows.

“I heard it again last night.”

The little group around the fire were uneasily silent. None of the rest of them had heard it, but then, none of them lived – alone – in Natalie's house, overlooking the abandoned cottage in the steep, wooded Devoncombe.

The shadows were gathering in the bar-parlour, and the landlord had not yet put the lights on. One other dim figure sat in the armchair, next to the bar.

Natalie's face was lit up fitfully as the logs in the fire settled and flared. It was a troubled face; more than troubled, frightened. Natalie was evidently scared, and that was unusual for her. She had lived in the village for fifteen years, and was known as a commonsensical person, not easily shaken.

“I heard it again, and I've never heard anything like it in my whole life. It was human all right, but deeply sad, despairing, and yet with an edge of hatred – it just made my flesh creep.”

With an uncertain laugh one of the men leaned forward and poked the fire.

“Animals do make some funny noises during the night – owls, hedgehogs, foxes – they'm always screamin' and whinin' away. It's probably nothing to do with the old cottage at all. I don't think no one's been nigh the place for sixty years or more – at least since I was a child. Last time I went past the path was completely overgrown – briars, blackthorn, ivy, big thick trees.”

Another commented “But come to think of it, animals don't go nowhere near it either. Not after...” he stopped and his voice trailed away in confusion.

There was a heavy pause, broken only by the crackling of the logs in the fire, and the shifting of the indistinct figure by the bar.

“After what?”

As if there was something that had been held back for many years, something which it was a relief to bring into the open at last, it came tumbling confusedly out, all at once: “We were only little chillern at the time...” – “Something'd been found...” – “Elsie Challacombe, Charlie Challacombe's youngest, found 'un when she was playin' in the woods, and she'd never been comfortable in her mind afterwards, poor little maid...” – “Some men came along, and took 'un away...” – “The grown-ups told 'em not to talk about it – never – and to forget whatever they'd seen or heard, and so they did”...

A thin, high voice cut through the hurried, self-exculpatory utterances, a voice whose antipodean twang did not quite cover its underlying Devon burr: “I can tell 'e more”. As the astonished faces turned towards the bar it continued bitterly: “Yes, I can tell 'e a bit more than that”.

“You won't remember, but old Mrs Frances who lived in the cottage and ran the school at the bottom of thecombe died that year, and the place was empty until they could find a new teacher. The Board thought it wasn't worth while trying to open the school again till October, and in the meantime the Lay Inspector would try to find someone to take up the job. They were surprised how quickly he was able to find a new teacher, quite a young girl from town. She seemed quiet and decent enough at interview, and anyway they were glad to find someone to take on a school with twenty or so snotty-nosed infants in a little, hidden-away Devon village, for a mean salary and a free cottage. They told her she could move in straight away.

THE ABANDONED COTTAGE CONTD.

"Now the Inspector was a fine upright young man, well thought of, and a firm favourite with the ladies. He was also a very worried man, because, to put it plainly, he'd got the silly maid into trouble, and so of course he was in trouble himself. The cottage hidden away as it was solved the problem, for the moment at least. The only ones that ever came near to the place were a few dratted children, and it was easy to frighten them off.

"Anyway she stayed there, he brought her whatever she wanted, and eventually she had her baby and of course they were back in trouble again – she couldn't possibly keep the baby hidden away all the time, and the school was soon going to start. Well, he'd got out of trouble once and he'd do it again. She told him that she needed some things, and he said he was sick and tired of sneaking back ways out of the woods and it was about time that she walked to town herself for a change. She wasn't too happy, and kept on about her baby, but in the end she went and of course she was four or five hours away. When she came back the first thing she started on about was her baby. So he told her that she could stop worrying about that, he'd sorted it all out and they were safe now. But she wouldn't listen to no reason, she went on and on, she screamed and shouted and begged, till he couldn't stand it no more and he just went away and left her to it. And then the silly mazed woman got herself into such a state that she did away with herself, so the Inspector thought he'd better get out of the way proper, to the Colonies. And so he did. But that was a long time ago, and he did well and right up to the very end he was safe.

"But do you know, she wouldn't let go and she won't let go; she'll have that baby back, or else. And he knows it. She's waiting. Alive or dead, one of these days he'll have to go back and face the music".

A stunned silence fell. Only when the landlord bustled in to put on the lights did they notice that the speaker had slipped away into the gathering shadows that had now become night. He was just beginning "Cheer up, boys! Anybody'd think you'd seen" when from far away, up the combe, he was interrupted by a scream that froze the little group to their chairs, a scream from which they would never to their dying days cleanse their minds.

Colin Wright



"ALIVE OR
DEAD, ONE OF
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HE'LL HAVE TO
GO BACK AND
FACE THE
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LEE VILLAGE FLOWER SHOW

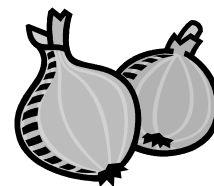
The Chairman and fellow Committee members felt that this year’s Annual Show was once again a success. Despite the very dry summer Lee villagers still managed to produce a lovely show of flowers and vegetables. The number of exhibitors was down on last year which was a shame, but those who did exhibit put in plenty of entries. As usual there was stiff competition for the "Chairman’s Choice" fuchsia, this year won by Ginny Potts. The "Cottage Garden Bunch" and "Cut Flowers" produced colourful displays and their beautiful scents filled the hall. The "Floral Art" section was up on entries this year and the standard was high with some lovely arrangements. The "Handicraft" section made an impressive display on the stage with the visiting children’s entry of a "Faerie Garden" always popular. Thank you to our regular visiting children for all their super entries. Ginny has a family come and stay each year so that the children can enter the Flower Show. Our children’s section had some wonderful vegetable monsters which seem to get bigger and better every year. There was a tie for the children’s cup, all three had the same number of points for their vegetable monsters, flower arrangements and art work. They were Hollie Hopson, Jessica Charley and Bradley Merrit.

Here is Bradley and Jessica receiving the cup from Mr. Nick Pedlar, unfortunately Hollie was too shy to be in the photograph.



LEE VILLAGE FLOWER SHOW, CONTD.

Alan Titchmarsh apparently showed an interest in gardening at a very early age so you never know!!! The "Domestic" section produced some tasty treats and the "Produce" section was well supported despite the difficult growing conditions this summer. All in all we had another enjoyable and successful show which raised £281.16, part of which will be donated to Lee & Lincombe Residents' Association towards the hanging baskets in the village.



TROPHY WINNERS

FLORAL ART	MRS M HILL
DOMESTIC	MS G-L HILBORNE
PRODUCE	MR J MASSEY
CUT FLOWERS	MRS C WEEKES
POT PLANTS	MRS C WEEKES
HANDICRAFT	MRS G POTTS
CHILDREN'S CUP	MISS J CHARLEY
(Joint Winners)	MISS H HOPSON
	MASTER B MERRITT
CHALLENGE CUP	MRS C WEEKES
MEMORIAL HALL CUP	DR G HUMPHREYS
CHAIRMAN'S CHOICE	MRS G POTTS
THE CLIFFE CUP	MS K SEEKINGS
ROSE BOWL	MRS E GILLIAT

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Thank you to Mr Nick Pedlar for presenting the trophies this year and to everyone who helped to make the show a success. The Lee Village Flower Show would like to increase their committee and so welcome new members and new ideas. Our next event is our **ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING** to be held in LEE MEMORIAL HALL on **THURSDAY, 26th OCTOBER at 7.45pm** with tea/coffee and biscuits. Everybody welcome, please come and join us especially if you are new to the village. Help us to continue to provide a traditional Village Flower Show.

Carolyn Weekes (Show Secretary)

"THE LEE
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THOUGHTS FROM SOUTH WEST FRANCE

I remember cookery books that used to say 'First, wipe your mushrooms' or some such. I always felt, due to the fact that our mushrooms arrived Persil-white and just as clean, in blue plastic boxes that this was a little unnecessary. But yesterday morning I sat at the kitchen table slowly and methodically wiping over, peering at and tweaking some 15 pounds or thereabouts of field mushrooms that we had picked that morning. Richard had arrived home from Carcassonne the day before and said the roads were full of Twingos and Berlingos and little battered Citroens, parked or rather thrown into ditches, trees, fields, as half of France was out collecting food for free.

The pharmacies have posted their notices in the windows showing which mushrooms are 'comestible' and which are not. Fatalities from eating this years' crop of toxic fungi have already appeared in the newspapers.

Gerard, who brings our wood for the winter, had informed me the previous day as he and I heaved and stacked ten stère of oak and hornbeam into a positive *Objet d'Art* that this was in fact the very weekend to go mushrooming. It was September's new moon and we had less than a week to harvest this years finest fungi. He was of course talking mainly about ceps and girolles which I still have to find, but yesterday morning Richard and I set off with a large wicker log trug (if you know what I mean) crossed the lane at the bottom of our land and scoured the cattle field which was literally littered with field mushrooms. There was dew on the close-cropped pasture and a cock pheasant clattered in the maize field next door, but apart from that all was silent as we picked, heads down, for an hour or so. We took a handle each as we carried the heavy trug home.

I didn't have time right away to cook them as I had been summoned to Gerard's house for tomatoes. At the end of the season, the glut of tomatoes, courgettes, grapes etc are given to family and friends. I felt honoured as I only see Gerard one day or so a year.

I was given a guided tour of Gerard's potager. I admired the delicious creamy-white haricot beans that were twisting around the three metre tall stalks of maize that he grows to feed the chickens. I tasted the grapes from the vines laden with about six different varieties that he grows for the table or to dry for raisins or to make wine. I ate grapes from a vine now 'interdit' as the grape produces such seriously potent wine, one glass is enough to knock you out, (he promised to give me a cutting!) and I was embarrassed to be presented with two large crates of tomatoes of all shapes and sizes with black pitted skins but amazing flavour which I could conserve. He and his daughter instructed me in the recognition of the 'cep noir' and the 'cep chatagnier', which he had collected and were arranged on the kitchen table for me to look at and I brought back cucumbers and grapes of all types and instructions on how to dry the walnuts I had collected by the bucket-load from the local lanes. The freezer is now full of bags of garlicky passata and black mushrooms stewed in butter for adding to sauces, casseroles and soups during the winter.

We had been summoned to Gerard's house previously in the week to look at the wood.

His wife had phoned to ask whether we would be wanting wood this winter like last year. Yes please, I said, but ten stère this year, not five. We had a new wood burner that promised to keep us considerably warmer than we have been over the last two years.

She made a note. Ten stère. And when will we be coming to look at the wood?

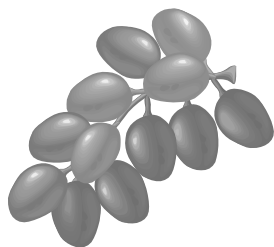
In my typically English way, I felt awkward at going to 'inspect' a wood pile when I had been perfectly happy with the delivery last year of well-seasoned oak and hornbeam, all cut into exact lengths of one metre.

Is the wood the same as last year? I asked.

Oh yes, she replied.

Then shall I just phone when we are ready for the delivery? I asked

Oh Yes, that's fine, she replied.



“IN MY
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THOUGHTS FROM SOUTH WEST FRANCE, CONTD.

Good. Thank you.

But when are you coming to look at the wood? She asked.

(I was getting the picture)

Would tomorrow morning be ok? I asked.

That would be fine

A demain

A demain

A party of four turned up to look at the wood the next day. Aperitifs were served in the 'best room'. The wood pile was inspected. The 'Potager' was inspected. Smiles, nods, and hands shaken, the deal was struck. Now I understood.

And then this evening, Gerard and his wife drove up to the house and lifted the boot of their car to hand me a crate of ceps that they had picked that day. Over 20 mushrooms. Some with stalks as thick as a child's wrist and heads like cereal bowls. I was deeply embarrassed but overjoyed to receive them.

You had a restaurant in England? They said.

(Someone had been talking).

Yes, I said, but never had I been able to cook with fresh ceps. Certainly never in this quantity.

These are 'ceps du chene' said Gerard. Look in your oak woods. You have only 3 or 4 days left. Or you will have to wait until next year.

Everything in the French countryside, it seems, is about food. Growing it, talking about it, sharing it, preserving it, admiring it. And sometimes, maybe the best times, eating it, with the whole village, under the floodlit plane trees in the square, at long trestle tables with our local wine to wash it down and loosen our tongues.

Not so far removed from the W.I. and Lee Village Hall??

Best wishes

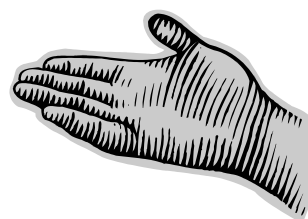
Fran Nustedt



"EVERYTHING IN
THE FRENCH
COUNTRYSIDE,
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ABOUT FOOD"

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Please leave your name and number - I WILL get back to you

For local refs, please contact Mavis Rogers

MY MEMORY

A POEM BY EVELYN F. BLADON - FORMERLY OF THE OLD MILL - OR MILL HOUSE

There is, in a corner of my heart, a little piece of Heaven.
You will not be surprised to learn I'm referring to Lee, in Devon.

I remember-
The sun setting across a tranquil sea,
It was a joy for all to behold.
With cameras clicking, folk came to Lee, To see this beauty unfold.

I remember-
The hedgerows full of wild flowers, Hillsides too, asmother,
When one could spend happy hours
Gathering bunches to take back home to Mother.

I remember-
Very high tides and nor'west gales,
Little rock pools and Black Pit beach.
The W.I., bless 'em and their jumble sales Where they had goods within everyone's reach.

I remember-
How at times the seaweed smelt,
It made me feel quite yuk,
Men from the council came and dealt with it
And removed it on a truck.

I remember-
Our days at The Mill when we were so busy
And the laughter and fun - the tears were few.
Thoughts of this now make me quite dizzy - how about you?

I remember-
There was always washing up to do,
It seemed a never-ending chore,
As soon as one load had been done
Someone came along with more.

I remember-
Trays for the beach and ice creams too,
A queue at the window wanting this and that,
Customers asking "where's the loo?"
Oh busy, so busy, no time to stand and chat.

I remember-
"Urnie" on the boil and ready for the teas,
Splits, scones and jam or whatever,
We did our best to please,
A pity we couldn't control the weather.

I remember-
Evening coffee by candlelight after a busy day,
Tables to be polished and the kitchen floor washed
Ready for the next day's fray.

I remember-
Two very tired girls we were each night
As we stood at the foot of the stairs,
You went to the left and I to the right,
Both hoping we'd remember to say our prayers.



Southcliffe Hall

Bed and Breakfast

*Savour a taste of Edwardian grandeur
Listen to the waves on the seashore
Wander in our seventeen acre private woodland
Watch the changing colours of the sea from the drawing room
Take tea on our Victorian terraces
Enjoy a glass of wine on the balcony
Relax over dinner in our panelled dining room
Hear the owls call at night
Soak in the tranquillity of our lovely North Devon home*

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info@southcliffehall.co.uk

www.southcliffehall.co.uk

Aloe Vera

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LEE MEMORIAL HALL

NEWS UPDATE

A successful Arts and Crafts exhibition was held again in August this year. Under the wise expertise of Brenda Keeble, the exhibition was a delight to both visitors and villagers alike, providing a talented community focus in the centre of the village. A splendid £1,050 was raised for hall funds.

The Committee is seeking funding to extend and improve the amenities of the village hall, in particular the kitchen. An active sub-committee is beaver away, so watch this space!

Unfortunately, due to a variety of circumstances, Lee Bonfire Night celebrations have been cancelled for this year, but will carry on as usual next year.

The joint Christmas celebration with the village church was so successful it will be repeated this year. The date for your diaries is: 19 December. The Carol Service starts at 6:30pm, followed by mulled wine and mince pies in the village hall.

Mavis Rogers

Chairperson Lee Memorial Hall Committee



"A SPLENDID
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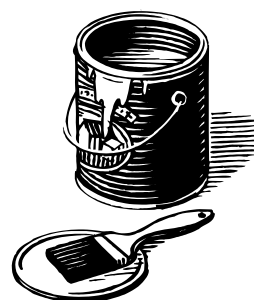
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JAPANESE KNOTWEED UPDATE

END OF FIRST YEAR

It's time to celebrate the end of the first year of the project. Apart from raising funds, buying equipment, training, insuring, gaining permission etc, what else has been achieved?

Out of 26 areas of knotweed identified in the project, 23 have been treated this year. The remaining three will be considered as a priority for next year, alongside newly identified stands in the woods. Dependent on context and landowner preference, a variety of approved methods have been used: cultural control, wiping, spraying, or stem-injection. These will be evaluated and outcomes will determine the planning of next year's project phase. We have achieved the first stage of control and covered the groundwork, and will continue with the three-year project next year.

At a rough count, the project has logged 325 hours work. It involved 32 people, either cutting, treating or burning knotweed, serving on the committee or undertaking secretarial work. A HEARTFELT THANKS TO ALL OF YOU! Without you, it would have been impossible. We would also like to thank AONB and North Devon District Council for their funding, and the Lee and Lincombe Residents Association for their support.

It only remains for the committee to deliver this serious health warning. If you wish to participate in the project, you may be subject to a serious psychological problem known as KO (Knotweed Obsession).

Symptoms evinced periodically by KO sufferers:

- driving around the area, gazing out and yelling "Knotweed!"
- mumbling the darkest lines from Shakespeare, or muttering loudly, whilst treating knotweed
- considering yellow coveralls to be a fashion statement
- measuring time in terms of litres used or knotweed cut
- incorporating the word "knotweed" in the first sentence of any utterance

Family and work:

- Family, friends and colleagues have a glazed look when knotweed is mentioned

Treatment:

- Blindfold whilst travelling
- Go on a cruise - but avoid Japan
- Rest in a darkened room with absolutely no knotweed-website access

It is unhelpful to this condition to suggest sufferers "get a life".

Mavis Rogers, Secretary

Committee: Janet Birch, Barry Jenkinson, David Perry, Mavis Rogers, Paul Thom, Julia Waghorn, Colin Wright.

LEE'S SIBERIAN HUSKY TEAM UPDATE



In early October we welcomed the mighty Quinn to the fold, a young, handsome (and ever so neutered) boy to keep the three girls on their toes. He is from a family in Woolacombe who became unable to give him the attention all huskies require. Barring some minor behavioural issues that are being ironed out, he has settled in just fine and loves wrestling with Lulu. He has never run in harness before so we shall see how he gets on in training. The 2006/7 race season starts in late October.

There are far too many dogs that end up in SHCGB Siberian Husky Welfare because people fall in love with their looks and nature but don't do their research on the breed. If you know anyone interested in being owned by huskies then we are more than willing to introduce people to our pack and discuss the pros and cons. We can also do home assessments and give out information about some lovely Welfare dogs waiting for a good home!

Stuart Groce - (please contact editors to speak with Stuart)

The Old Schoolroom Gift & Craft Shop



*For gifts, local crafts, souvenirs & a large selection of cards
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Please come in and browse*

The shop closes for the season on 29 October.
Carol would like to thank everyone for their continued support
and looks forward to welcoming you back at Easter 2007!

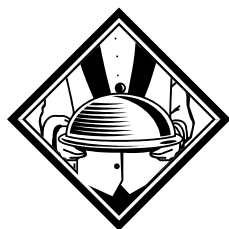
SUBSCRIBE TO THE LEE & LINK'EM NEWS

Our thrice-yearly newsletter is free to residents, and available to non-residents at 50p from The Grampus Inn and The Old Schoolroom Gift & Craft Shop.

If you would like to subscribe by post or email, please contact the editors for more information.

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BILL LATILLA - A TRIBUTE

My memories of Bill go back to 1951. We were both in the RAF at the time and I had a posting to Egypt in mid 1951. It would have normally been a posting to look forward to. My pregnant wife was scheduled to travel by sea and join me three weeks later.

However, it was not to be, as hostilities broke out within a few days of my arrival and there was a rapid evacuation of most of the families. In fact, my wife eventually joined me a year and a half later.

The few married quarters on the base were allocated to key personnel. They included Bill who, with his wife Molly, moved from the town of Ismailia into the relatively safe married quarters on the base. I first met Bill in the Sgt's Mess, where he held the office of President of the mess Committee. Although, I was far below him in rank, we hit it off very well right from the start and quickly became firm friends. Probably, our interest in most sports was one of the factors which brought us together.

It wasn't long before I was invited to Bills home to meet his wife Molly and have a meal with them. This was followed by regular Sunday visits with two friends, and Molly provided us all with excellent dinners. We then played bridge until the late hours. Sometimes in the afternoons, we trudged off to the nearby Army Football stadium, carrying our rifles and fifty rounds, to watch an important inter-service match. During the week we would play tennis in the heat of the midday sun – Bill usually winning in his determined way. We also sailed on the nearby lake Timsah, with Molly helping with the crewing. We sailed out to the cruise liners passing thru' the Suez canal, chatting with the English tourists on board. We found it difficult to pass the time in the evenings as one could not leave camp due to the tense situation. Sometimes we would take in two films in the camp cinemas in one evening just to avoid going to the mess bar too early!!

Bill and Molly helped so much to make my life, without my wife and newly born son, bearable.

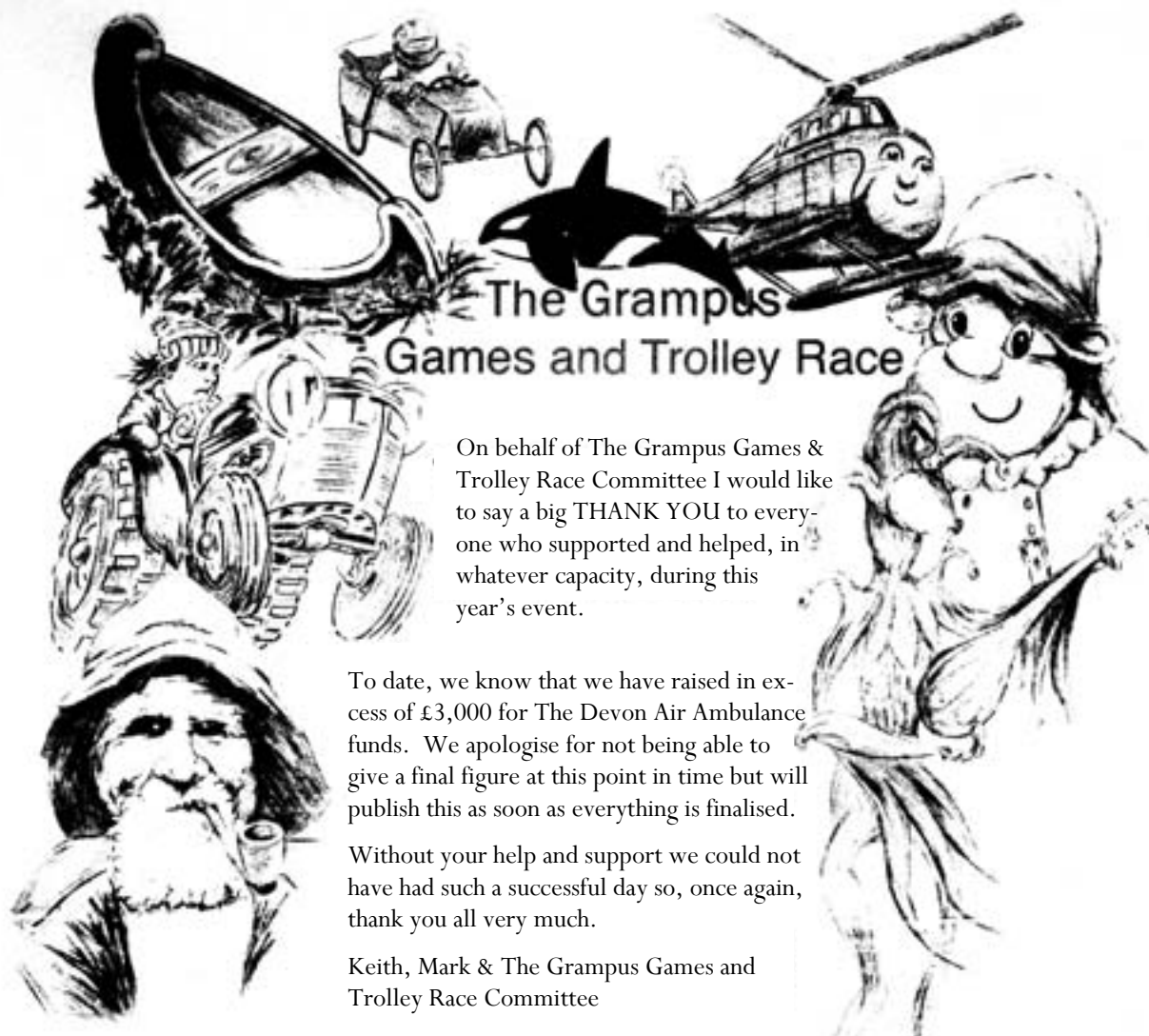
To show my appreciation, when the time came for them to return to England, I arranged for them to have a two week holiday in Lee, staying with my parents. They fell in love with the village and Bill, speaking to the owner of the Old Maids Cottage asked that he might have first refusal if he ever decided to sell. So it happened that, within a year or so, the owner died and Bill immediately bought himself out of the RAF and came to live in Lee. He soon settled happily into village life and we continued our friendship.

Bill was a keen supporter of Sheffield Wednesday and even took the long journey with friends, to watch them play on occasions, and thanks to Angela and Andrew, he continued to play bridge until early this year.

Last year, I heard that a Medal had been struck for service in the Canal Zone during the period 1950 to 1953 and I was able to obtain Bill's medal and present it to him in hospital just a week or so before he died.

Bill had served four tours in Egypt, starting in the thirties. He was an expert in the field of Telecommunications, quickly rising to the rank of Warrant Officer. He played cricket for the RAF, easy going, well liked, and with a wicked sense of humour Bill will be very much missed by his many friends, but especially by Brenda his niece, who has loved him and looked after him for many years.

Lionel Hill



On behalf of The Grampus Games & Trolley Race Committee I would like to say a big THANK YOU to everyone who supported and helped, in whatever capacity, during this year's event.

To date, we know that we have raised in excess of £3,000 for The Devon Air Ambulance funds. We apologise for not being able to give a final figure at this point in time but will publish this as soon as everything is finalised.

Without your help and support we could not have had such a successful day so, once again, thank you all very much.

Keith, Mark & The Grampus Games and Trolley Race Committee

PAINTINGS DRAWINGS & PRINTS

By
Julian Clark

Can be seen at The Grange, Lee
11am–1pm & 2–4pm

Entrance facing main lawn



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Mr & Mrs Stuart - Lincombe House (2,6,5) ____ (01271) 864834
Chapel Cottage on Beach Lane (9) _____ (01271) 864257
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Mr & Mrs Cowell - Lower Campscott Farm (8,6,6,4,4,4) ____ (01271) 863479
Mr & Mrs Rogers - The Blue Mushroom (2,3) _____ (01271) 862947
Penny Measures & David Perry - Wrinklewood (4) _____ (01271) 866535
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The opinions expressed by authors of the articles in the Lee & Link'em News are not specifically endorsed by the editorial team which cannot be held responsible for them.

SPRING 2007 ISSUE DEADLINE - 01 FEBRUARY 2007

Preferred formats for articles: typed in any PC text program and emailed to Gina-Luisa or delivered on a CD.
Please avoid using floppy disks or handwriting if possible, thank you.