

Theatre News

Pantaloons

The ever-popular Pantaloons are coming to Clearbrook for **two** outdoor performances of their version of 'The Tempest'. Both performances will take place on Sunday 29th August – an afternoon matinee at 2pm and early evening at 6pm.

Join open-air Shakespeare specialists The Pantaloons on a voyage to an enchanted island full of adventure, romance, magic and... monsters! Expect music and mayhem, poetry and puppetry in the Bard's brilliant tale of shipwrecks, sorcerers and silly servants.

Please bring a picnic and something to sit on. Cost £14 adults, child £8.50. This is advertised on their own website and they have a strong following - so early booking is advisable.

Tickets will NOT be available on the door and are only available on their website: <https://thepantaloons.co.uk/the-tempest/>

Christine Newberry

Walking

Planned walks for July and August are:

Tuesday 13th July

Park at Lowery Cross SX547692 for a Burrator View walk. Lowery Tor, Leather Tor, Devonport Leat and possible ice cream stop at Burrator Dam. 5.5 miles.

John

Thursday 22nd July

A circular walk from Helebridge along the coast to Bude and back along the Canal. 6-7mls Meet at the free car park by the canal at Helebridge at 10.30 a.m. Coffee before we start at the Weir Restaurant, bring a packed lunch.

Chris and Jennie

Tuesday 10th August

Meet Okehampton station. Park in YHA car park. Walk to the castle, Simmons Park and Fatherford. 4.5 miles.

Diana

Tuesday 17th August

Park at Prewley (just above the cattle grids) SX545910. Walk to Sourton, Cleave and under Lake viaduct. Easy moorland, footpaths, lanes and old railway. Possible tea shop stop. 5.5 miles.

John

Thursday 26th August

Walk to be announced nearer the time.

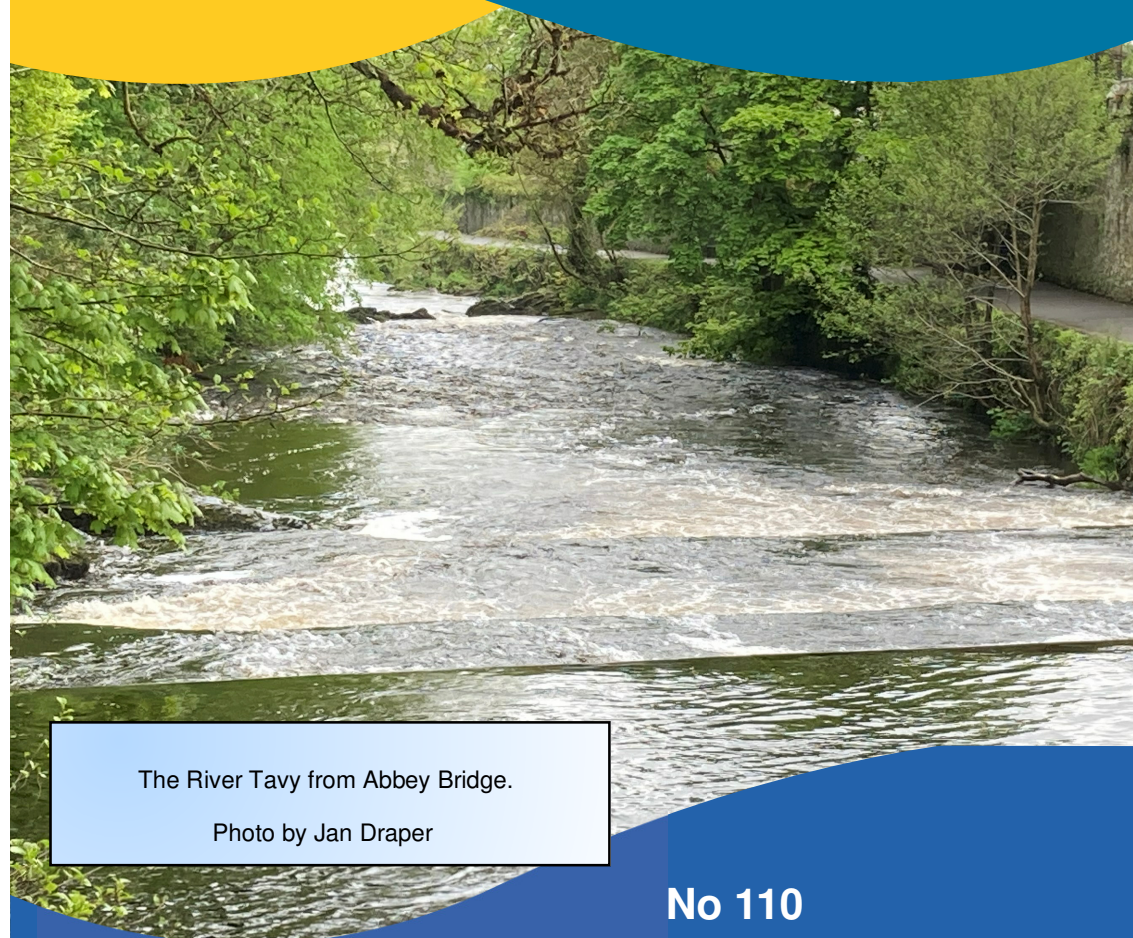
Tony

All walks start at 10.00am unless otherwise stated and more details, including a map of the approximate start point and leader's contact details are on the Walkers Group pages of the website.

Remember, ALL WALKS have to be booked in advance with the leader by text or phone. PS Contact details are on the website, but don't forget the password has just been changed.

Tavy District u3a

THE NEWSLETTER



The River Tavy from Abbey Bridge.

Photo by Jan Draper

u3a

No 110

July 2021

Who's Who in Tavy District U3A

Chair	Robin Neave
Business Secretary	Chrissie Wade
Treasurer	Angela Pitt
Membership	Tony Rose
Groups Liaison	Pippa Gardner
Newsletter Distribution	Susan Neal
Speaker's Liaison	Jane Ward
Two Moors Liaison	Robin Neave
Equipment Officer	David Glover

Events Committee

Norma Woodcock

Chris Webb

Diana Smirles

Janet Hunt

Shirley Smith

Don't forget, contact details of Committee members and Group Leaders can be found in the password protected Members area of the website.

Webmaster: Jan Draper 618517

web@tavydistrictu3a.org.uk

Newsletter Editor: John Noblet

The deadline for the next Newsletter is 20th August 2021

Send contributions to johnnoblet@tavydistrictu3a.org.uk

Wine Appreciation Group Continued

A change of colour next - a rose from the Adelaide Hills in Australia called the **Bird in Hand**. Again, like Valdobbiadene, the vines are on steep hills and so have to be hand picked, this time from a sandy, loamy soil. The skins are not left on the pinot noir grapes for very long in fermentation, giving a pink sparkling wine.

The group this time were divided on the wine, some tasting strawberry and citrus blossom, others experiencing a more metallic taste. £16 Waitrose/others.

Louis de Grenelle was next, a demi-sec sparkling red from Saumur, France. Rich and bold with a deep ruby colour from the Cabernet Franc grape, and after pressing, is stored in the underground caves found under the cobbled streets of Saumur. We agreed that the taste was of strawberries and chocolate (not bad if you like both!). £15 from Amazon.

Dior d'arancio DOCG was the last wine we tasted, again from north east Italy in a limestone soil. It was a very sweet sparkling wine with a taste of orange - and then Maurice hit the nail on the head with 'lychees'. The locals drink it with sweet biscotti and clearly would be best accompanying desserts. £5.95 Lidl.

Our **value for money** wine was definitely Vinho Verde, very drinkable whether you're eating or not!

We then had a discussion on whether we served wine that was brought by our guests to a dinner party or whether we put it aside.

Quite strong opinions, but totally divided as a group! So, what do you guys think??

Shirley Smith.

Tavistock Quiz Answers

1. The Titanic sinking, April 15, 1912.
2. Tavistock's coat of arms
3. The Tavistock workhouse
4. Edward Bray was the manager of the Duke of Bedford's estates. His son was the poet and vicar of Tavistock Edward Atkyns Bray who was married to the novelist and diarist Anna Eliza Bray
5. Tavy Iron Works
6. The Great Exhibition 1851
7. Norna Beadle was a town councillor and mayor of Tavistock.
8. On the Freemason's Hall
9. It was once a temperance hotel and later housed council offices and a council chamber on the first floor
10. This street is named after John Pym, Tavistock MP who died in 1643
11. The Plymouth, Devonport and South Western Junction Railway
12. In Mount Tavy Road

Wine Appreciation Group

So is Prosecco all it's cracked up to be, we asked ourselves? On a rare sunny day in May, a few of us from Frances' Wine Group got together in her paddock next to the river at Weir Quay. Bliss. Could we possibly stretch out and enjoy a few rays? Dip into a few tapas, drink a cool glass or two perhaps? But no, what were we thinking, for heaven's sake? We had work to do. Serious stuff.

We were there to discuss and taste the merits of different sparkling wines/Proseccos and had each brought something different.

So here's a little resumé for you:

First up was **Prosecco Valdobbiadene Superiore D.O.C.G.** Hand picked Glera grapes from the traditional Prosecco region of NE Italy, now a UNESCO world heritage site. Just 15 communes contribute to this harvest. And hand picked, simply because the vineyards are on the hillsides not on the flat valley below (where machinery is used).

Although this grape needs rain, it also needs the soil to drain, so thrives on the hillsides. A crisp, dry, pear taste, fruity and mellow, we decided and yes, very drinkable as an apéritif. £10 from Tesco.

Crémant de Limoux Réserve 2017 was next up. Maurice explained that this was from the vineyards around the town of Limoux in the Pyrenean foothills of southern France. It is claimed that this is where champagne began in 1431. The taste from the Mauzac grape was again a dry, crisp, apple flavour with plenty of fizz. The soil is a rocky clay with sandstone and limestone, this area being wetter and therefore greener than others in the Languedoc region. From the Wine Society at £10.95.

Third up was **Definition D.O.C.**, the own brand name now given to Majestic Wines. Again, the Glera grape gave it a fresh dry taste, not as sweet as other Proseccos we thought. It was a deeper colour than Valdobbiadene with a taste of peach and green apples. Dry with lots of bubbles. £11 from Majestic.

The next wine we tasted was sparkling **Vinho Verde** from Portugal, we detected a taste of lemon and green apples this time.

Small producers grow this wine on the wet Atlantic coast in boggy soil. For this reason, the vines are grown off the ground, often with vegetables grown underneath. A mixture of grapes with less carbonation produces a slightly sparkling wine, sweeter than Prosecco. Most of us liked this one, especially the price! £5.35 Tesco.



FROM THE CHAIR

As I write this, I have no idea as to what restrictions, if any, we will be under when this is published. As we anticipate and look forward to returning to some semblance of normality over the summer months, I would like to consider the whole idea of normal – what does normal mean? It is mentioned frequently these days: officially, in news reports and unofficially between friends, family and colleagues. But what does normal look like and is being normal negative or positive?

According to the Oxford English Dictionary the origins of the term are from the mid 17th Century from Latin *normalis*, *norma* meaning carpenter's square: literally right-angled. Its current usage dates from the early 19th Century. Normal can be an adjective when it means 'conforming to a standard' i.e. usual, typical or expected. I guess this covers the 'new normal' of elbow bumping as viewed recently at the G7 Summit in Cornwall – we expect our leaders to display best and advised practices. But is elbow bumping normal? It still seems odd to most of us and I long for the days of a handshake – simple, neutral and still more social distancing than kissing or hugging!

Normal can also be a noun when it means the 'usual, typical or expected state or condition' such as things being 'back to normal'. But that still doesn't answer the question what is back to normal? Generally speaking, going backwards is considered a retrograde move; we are always encouraged to look forwards, move forwards, look to the future. Yet, whenever we are faced with an unpleasant or uncomfortable experience, we are often tempted to look back on the sunnier days of our youth. And it doesn't get more unpleasant and uncomfortable than Covid...

So, we now know what normal means but back to the earlier question of what it looks like. Normal for most of us used to mean work, meeting up with friends and family, sports and outside activities, leisure pastimes, volunteering, u3a amongst others. We led busy, fulfilled lives and then it stopped. Like everyone who was not working in a frontline job, we had to stay at home and our normal life vanished. We are now almost 'back to normal' with visits to friends and family, socialising allowed albeit with restrictions and we all have a collection of face coverings – but we have all been changed by the experience. I suspect many of us have re-evaluated our lives and made our own decisions going forward as to what is now acceptable as normal. We are now in a fortunate position to decide what is our new normal.

Finally, is normal negative or positive? This is a more difficult question to answer as, like many things in life, normal is subjective. It depends who you are, what you are like, and yours and your society's norms. Quite simply, what are normal thoughts and behaviour for you is normal, but so are someone else's, even if they differ from yours! I hope that going forward one of the positives that we take from this shared and yet isolated experience is an increased tolerance of others – whether we consider them to be "normal" or not!

Hopefully, in the way that Tavy District u3a was a part of your old normal so it will be a part of your new normal going forward! And if not, or you would like to see changes made to what we offer, let us know.

Robin Neave



Theatre Group

This is a hard article to write for the July Newsletter as we have decided it is time for us to bow out from running this Group. The Covid pandemic has completely changed our lives for the last eighteen months, lockdowns, not mixing with our friends, no social and cultural experiences and staying in our local area, then only outdoor activities with social distancing and masks.

As we come out of this very difficult time with things gradually easing, Carole, Rosy and I felt it was time to hand over the reins to another little group of Theatre visit organisers – hopefully!

I hadn't been in u3a long when Chair Chris Webb kept on asking for a Theatre visits organiser. I loved going to the Theatre Royal but found it daunting to go by myself, so I volunteered. Carole MacQueen and Rosy Griffith joined me soon after to quell the queues waiting to pay for their Theatre tickets!

Our first receipt in the book in July 2010 was written for Mary Piper who paid £13 to have a ticket to see Matthew Bourne's Cinderella, and we have gone from strength to strength since then.

It had always been a great pleasure to run this Group, to meet so many u3a members, and give people the opportunity to go to shows with u3a friends.

We hope someone will be inspired to take over the running of this Group as the Theatre Royal is starting to offer many exciting shows under the Covid guidelines. Please speak to Pippa, the group Organiser.

Our thanks to everyone who has helped and supported us over the years.

Janet, Carole and Rosy



Buckland Abbey was the destination for the first outing of 2021 for the National Trust Visits Group at the end of June. On our doorstep and often overlooked by locals it was a great day out and a chance to meet up again. **John Noblet**

Stephens' Grave

Many of us will have walked to, and paused by, Stephen's grave over the years.

Stephen's grave is beside the track up from Peter Tavy and is a small grassy mound with a stone on a plinth which has the letter "S" incised upon it. The "grave stone" is probably original but the plinth was placed there by the Dartmoor Preservation Association in 1936.

Like many Dartmoor stories, there is more than one version but the basic facts of them all are much the same. It is generally accepted that the stone marks the spot which is the last resting place of George Stephens*.

The most credible version of the story, as it is supported by some written evidence, dates from the late 19th century. It goes rather like this:

George is said to have lived at Godsworthy Farm where he was employed by the farmer, a Roger Chubb. He became enamoured by Mary Bray, the daughter of the farmer of nearby Wedlake Farm. Although it is said that his feelings were reciprocated, Mary's parents were very much against the match and forbade them to meet.

Stephens became very depressed at being prevented from seeing Mary and was said to having been seen in Peter Tavy churchyard a few days later "quite low in spirits". Apparently, at around the same time he was at the Michaelmas Fair in Tavistock and saw Mary in the company of another man.

The story goes that George became very jealous and this prompted him to decide upon a "rash act". He went to a shop and bought poison. Telling the shop keeper that it was to poison rats. It is believed that he took the poison there and then because he became very unwell whilst still in Tavistock.

He managed to get home where his farmer employer sent for a doctor but by the time the doctor arrived, he was dead. The doctor was in no doubt that George had died because of the effects of poison. The date was 30th October 1792.

An inquest determined that he had taken his own life. In those days, suicides were not permitted to be buried in consecrated ground and bodies were buried at crossroads. This was done in order to confuse the spirit who, it was believed, would rise and try to find its way back.

It may not look obvious today, but the spot where Stephen's Grave is to be found is, indeed, on a crossing of old paths onto the moor from Peter Tavy, Wedlake and Cudlipptown.

More than one version of the story, and repeated by William Crossing, has it that at the moment George's body was laid to rest some washing that was hanging to dry at Higher Godsworthy "was caught up in the air and never more seen". There are also stories of poltergeists at Godsworthy and Wedlake.

There are other examples of suicides being buried at crossroads on Dartmoor, the best known of which is probably Jay's Grave in the parish of Manaton and not far from Swallerton Gate. But that's another story.

- Some versions of the story say Stephens' name is John, including John Haywood in his book "Dartmoor 365". William Crossing, however, says that his name is George, and that is good enough for me.

John Noblet

The deadline for the next Newsletter is 20th August
Please send to
johnnoblet@tavydistrictu3a.org.uk

You Can't Get Warm by Lying on the Floor

The overnight editor of *The Telegraph's* 8th May edition thought it a minor news item, and buried it away deep inside. But in a few paragraphs, safe from close attention against pages of election results and comments, the devastating aims of the Government's green policies were announced. Did anyone notice? There was no further TV or newspaper coverage.

But there it was: the cunning plan to make us switch from gas to electricity by making electricity cheaper and gas dearer. The first step will be to remove the existing 23% environmental and social obligation costs currently added to your electricity bill to pay for things like subsidies to wind farms.

The Treasury will therefore lose the £10 billion this brings in, which has to be recovered somehow. 'Options', says that *Telegraph* piece, 'include transferring the levies to gas bills.... Moving the full costs directly from electricity to gas would make running a heat pump £200 cheaper than a gas boiler.'

So that's all right then. We'd have nothing to grumble about. Except the Government want to replace 600,000 gas boilers every year from 2028. So we'll have to pay for the old boiler to be taken out, then pay for the new heat pump to be installed, plus a new compatible hot water tank, plus (as heat is produced at a lower temperature than a gas boiler) heat-pump specific radiators. Then add higher efficiency insulation all round. The £6-8000 often quoted for the heat pump itself is just the start of making you so poor you'll never eat real meat again. Also part of the green future, of course.

Whatever your strength of feeling about Global Warming, you may think this is a huge burden to add to households' current worries. There is some help,

though. Air-source heat pumps qualify for something called the Domestic Renewable Heat Incentive, currently running at around £9,500 over 7 years.

But there's more than a whiff of unbounded optimism around. For instance, the renewable energy hub website claims that I would save £1315-1975 per annum over my existing gas heating cost.

My wife and I are oldies, me especially, and I am therefore always cold. But even we spend less than £1315 on heating at the moment. Will our future green government really pay me to keep warm?

Being oldies and cold, we fondly remember open fireplaces. Coming in from a frosty walk you would go to them, stand close, and be warm in two minutes. Ever tried that with a radiator? And we're told that future radiators will not be as warm. We're told that heat pumps are more suited for under-floor heating. Ever tried to get warm quicker by lying on the floor?

I hope Boris is ready for 600,000 gas-boiler rioters every year from 2028. I was born in 1931 so will cheer them on from my radiator, but probably won't be taking an active part.

Ivor Williams

(This article first appeared on the Conservative Woman website, 13th May 2021).

**The deadline for the next
Newsletter is 20th August**

From the Speaker Secretary

Apologies for these somewhat uninformative details of talks over the next few months. Given the ongoing uncertainty due to COVID 19, it has been a matter of trying to hit a moving target, with limited success only so far.

Jane

**Wednesday 7th July 2021 2.30 (Join from 2pm) – via Zoom
What's your Plan? – Marjorie Creek, Partner Kitsons LLP**

Marjorie's take will focus upon how she advise clients as they contemplate a move into a different phase in their lives, be it due to a change in their health or employment. This includes considerations about where people live and how they fund their lives currently and will do so in the future, such that their needs are met and their wishes of bequeathing assets to relatives, can be achieved. The talk will include reference to examples in her work.

From Kitsons' website

"Marjorie is a Partner and has been a registered nurse for over 20 years. She has a BSc in Health Studies and a specialist qualification in dying and palliative care. Marjorie has particular expertise in assessing mental capacity..."

**Wednesday 4th August 2021
NO SPEAKER**

Keep an eye out for further details of a possible alternative! We are hoping that we might be able to do something outdoors. Keep an eye on the website for the latest news.

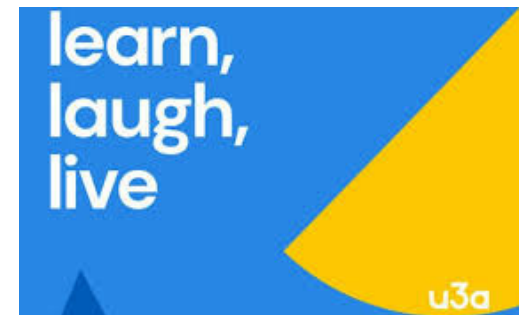
Wednesday 1st September 2021 – Time and venue to be confirmed

"A Short History of Pasta and Priests" – Paul Ward
Further details to follow.

Play Reading

If anyone would like to join a play reading group on a Wednesday, please get in touch with me via email.
caroline_lorenzi@hotmail.com
We are organising a third group.

Caroline Lorenzi



Was it Bad Luck or Not?

In an earlier Newsletter, I recounted the tale of the aircraft that crashed on Plaster Down in 1942 and suggested it was a tale of more than just bad luck.

But almost exactly a year before, another aircraft crashed just up the road at Princetown and this time the question could be asked “Was it bad luck or not?”

The plane concerned was a Vickers Wellington bomber, one of the most successful aircraft to ever serve the RAF with over 11,000 built, some of them in service up until the 1950's. They were powered by two Bristol Hercules engines, had a cruising speed of 180 mph and a range of over 1,500 miles. They were rugged and durable but as the war progressed, tended to be replaced by larger four engine bombers such as the, probably better known, Lancaster.

However, this story concerns Wellington number Z8971 which took off from Feltwell in Norfolk on 28th December 1941 on a bombing raid. The target was the German submarine pens at Lorient, in northern France. The aircraft was hit by anti-aircraft fire in the target area which disabled the left (port) engine.

The nearest “friendly” airfield was Exeter and the pilot decided to make for there. But flying a twin engine propeller driven aircraft on one engine is no easy matter. There is a distinct tendency for them to swing and the pilot, Harry Machin, would have had great difficulty maintaining a level course. It would have taken a lot of physical effort to keep constant pressure on the rudder to keep it flying reasonably straight and in the intended direction.

Nevertheless, he did manage to bring it safely across the Channel and it crossed the Devon coastline somewhere near Salcombe. The next problem was how to bring the Wellington down at Exeter in more or less one piece. In addition to losing one engine, the plane had suffered other damage from the enemy flak and was probably little more than a flying brick. However, somewhere over south Devon Harry Machin made the decision to avoid the risks associated with crash landing a damaged aircraft and ordered the crew to bale out somewhere in the Buckfastleigh area.

All five members of the crew landed safely without injury. However, somewhere above, the stricken bomber was continuing to fly without anybody at the controls. The last thing the pilot had done before he leapt from the aircraft was to set the trim to keep it as steady as possible. It seems that he did that rather well as it continued on an almost level flight despite having only one functioning engine.

Although it was initially headed towards Moretonhampstead, because of its continuing tendency to swing to the left it passed over Widecombe. It was too high to hit Hamel Down and carried on towards Princetown. At around midnight, still turning left, it hit high ground in the area of Amicombe Hill.

The aircraft was completely destroyed but no other damage had been done and all five members of the crew were safe.

John Noblet

Pixies, Fairies and Ancient Dwellings Continued

Crossing the tumbling waters of the stream, we looked back over to Grimspond, a Bronze Age enclosure (we're talking 3000 years ago here) of about four acres, with what is thought to be some of the original stone walls, probably not high enough for defence but enough to keep their animals in. An area waiting for you to explore!

Not quite so far back as the Bronze Age was a pixie door in the remains of a dwelling. Not sure how recently it was installed but I bet a fair few fairies have passed through (unknown to the likes of us, of course).

The next bit that fascinated me was the Ace of Cards legend. Along the hillside below Birch Tor you can see four cards set out in ancient stones - the Aces of Diamonds, Clubs, Hearts and Spades. I will leave you to look up the legend of how they got there! Fascinating stuff.

Well, there you go. A fascinating walk in good company saw us arrive back at the Warren House Inn for lunch. Sitting outside we were able to look out over some fabulous views of Dartmoor and reflect on how lucky we were to live in this part of the country and for a beautiful day. Thanks to Jennie and Chris for leading a lively and interesting walk!

Shirley Smith.



Members Password

Don't forget, you need a password to access the Members Area of the website. According to **Margaret Garton** some places in Wales give you the password automatically when you enter their town.

Pixies, Fairies and Ancient Dwellings

Would it be raining, drizzle, mizzle or what? It was the end of a very wet May for Jennie and Chris' walk to see the bluebells at Challacombe. It turned out to be gloriously sunny. Amazing - especially as the day either side was wet. Lucky us. T-shirts at the ready and off we went!

The walk down to Challacombe Farm from the Warren House Inn gave us our first call of a cuckoo - the area being well known for attracting these birds each year. Makes you smile. As many of you will know, the area is also well known for being able to see the remains of mining around here. The Golden Dagger Mine, until 1914, was once a place of teeming activity - miners arriving each day to extract the tin which was then taken to stannary towns like Tavistock and Ashburton to be weighed and priced. Interestingly, some of the remains of the mine can be seen today, like the 'buddle', a large circular trough used in a process for extracting the tin. It made me wonder

what our legacy would be as a community in a hundred years' time.

Further down we stopped to delight at the swallows, dashing around collecting insects to feed their young and marvelled at their journey from sub-Saharan Africa each year. You can hear them saying on their way back, *Well, Sam, what d'you reckon? Will our barn still be at Challacombe when we get there?* And so far, it definitely is.

What about the bluebells? I hear you asking. Well, to be honest, several of us tried to capture this amazing view. *Try left a bit, up close and personal, no, back a bit, well, maybe a long shot?* Indeed, the latter it was, because although there was the legendary mass of bluebells along the valley, they weren't quite out yet. Perhaps they had been in semi-lockdown too in the wet May, like we humans had been. Definitely a sight to see in full bloom (that's the bluebells, by the way, not us).



Climate Change

One of our members, Melody Dougan, followed up the article by Ivor Williams in the last Newsletter with some interesting information:

I was interested in Ivor Williams' article on the Climate Change Conference. I don't know if members of the u3a noticed that, in Reuters Hot List of the top 1000 Climate Change Scientists published recently, five of those in the top 25 are Professors at the University of Exeter.

As Climate Change is the biggest problem facing us all for the future, I thought u3a members might take some little comfort from some of the efforts happening in the South West, and might want to look up some of these people on the Internet, so I am including their names below;

*Professor Pierre Friedlingstein, ranked 3rd in the world
Professor Stephen Sith, ranked 14th
Professor Richard Betts, ranked 17th (also affiliated to the Met Office)
Professor Neil Adger, ranked 18th
Professor Peter Cox, ranked 21st*

Thanks, Melody

Wisdom of the Ages

At 17: You chafe in frustration. When are you going to be an adult and treated like one? At 18? It feels like never.

At 27: Your 20s are so annoying! Now you are finally an adult. No one takes you seriously. Will turning 30 finally convince them?

At 39: Is life over? Does life begin at 40, or end at 40? Is the best part over or just beginning? It's up to you now. You have the winning cards in your hand – play them!

At 56: Is everything waning? Your career, your looks? Where are the men, the opportunities, the jobs, the excitement? Is it really over or is there time left? How much time? How much can you still do and have before you turn 60? And what then? There might still be one third left. Enjoy it!

At 92: You have figured it out or are still working on it. You know what matters, you're not confused. Every moment counts. You know who you want to be with, you recognise true beauty. You are wiser and more creative than ever. You know the answers and share them fearlessly. You have the wisdom of the ages, the humour of a lifetime. You are brave to have come this far. You wear your age like a crown and are to be learned from, and loved and celebrated and envied.

Does any of this sound familiar?

These are not my words, but the words of the bestselling author alive and probably the fourth bestselling fiction author of all time. The words of Danielle Steele.

So are these words of wisdom fact or fiction? You choose.

John Noblet

So You Think You Know Tavistock?

A quiz by John Powell



1. Which disaster that claimed the lives of more than 1,400 people is named on this Tavistock gravestone?



2. Whose coat of arms is this?



3. What was Russell Court used as in early Victorian times?



4. Three well known people in their own time, connected with Tavistock, had the surname Bray. Can you name one of them?



5. Which Tavistock company made this drain cover, and lots more besides to be found all over Tavistock?



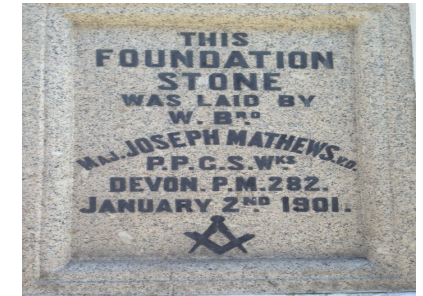
6. Which famous exhibition was this statue created for?



7. Why is this road named Beadle Court?



9. This former pub had two previous existences. Can you name them both?



8. On which building is this foundation stone to be found?



10. Why is Pym Street so called?



11. Which railway company built the viaduct depicted on this sign?



12. Where is Tavy Gardens?