



Hello to you all.

Below are some pictures of the Cream Tea box delivery. We hope that you all enjoyed the contents!

This month we are celebrating some of Devon's many authors and poets. The beautiful scenery of Devon has inspired many to write of it, whether in a detective novel or a poem.

We are also featuring 'Wheels'. This is an event run by Braunton Caen Rotary Club that occurs annually on the last Sunday in July. Sadly, owing to Covid-19, this year's event has been postponed but will appear now as a virtual event online.

We hope you are still taking care of yourselves and please remember if you want to speak to a member of the team, contact Serena on 01271 816793.

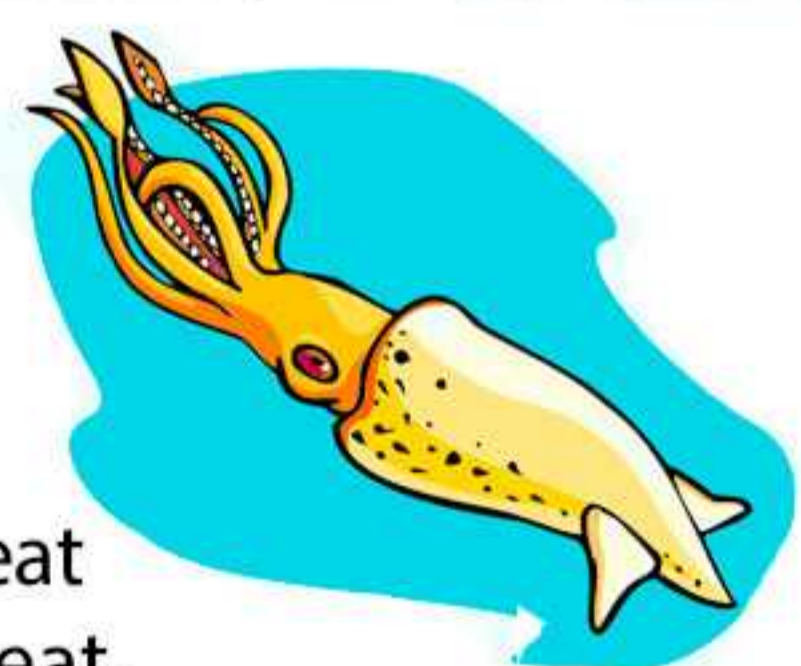
BRAUNTON WHEELS

Braunton Wheels is an established event in the calendar for Braunton Village. It takes place on the last Sunday in July and is held on the Recreation ground. It was started twenty years ago by a committee of 'vehicle' orientated people. It has been organised by several local groups over the years and is now run by Braunton Caen Rotary Club, who took it over from the Calvert Trust in 2012. It is an event for any wheeled vehicle but main entries are cars, tractors and motorcycles. Bicycles, lorries and other wheeled items are always welcome. Large American vehicles and performance cars are a hit with exhibitors and visitors alike. Originally there was a parade ring but this had to be withdrawn owing to health and safety and a large increase in entries. On the day, 300 exhibits grace the Recreation Ground. There are also stalls, ranging from ice creams to jewellery. Bouncy Castles and Go Kart rides for children and some of the braver ones scale the Army Climbing Wall. The Braunton Fire Service attend with an appliance that affords an opportunity to inspect the vehicle and climb in the cab. The Appledore Band perform traditional pieces and refreshments are available from the Rotary Club BBQ stall. There are a few light-hearted competitions, none are taken too seriously. Braunton Wheels is a terrific charity event raising monies for a number of local charities. Although this year the event has had to be postponed owing to Covid-19, it is being held online with photographic entries being invited for display on the Braunton Caen Rotary Club's website on Sunday, 26th July. It will return on Sunday, 25th July 2021, even bigger and better!



FOOD FOR THOUGHT

In Italy they eat raw squid
In Mexico it costs a quid
To listen to a Mariachi Band and eat
Tortillas made from Corn and Wheat.



In Canada they eat their Moose
Cooked in wine or in its juice
The Japanese savour their Sushi and Whales
The French, they love Frogs legs and Snails.



The American with his perfect teeth
Dislikes the British Roast Beef
Preferring Hamburgers, Coke and Rap
He hates the Cheesy British Bap.

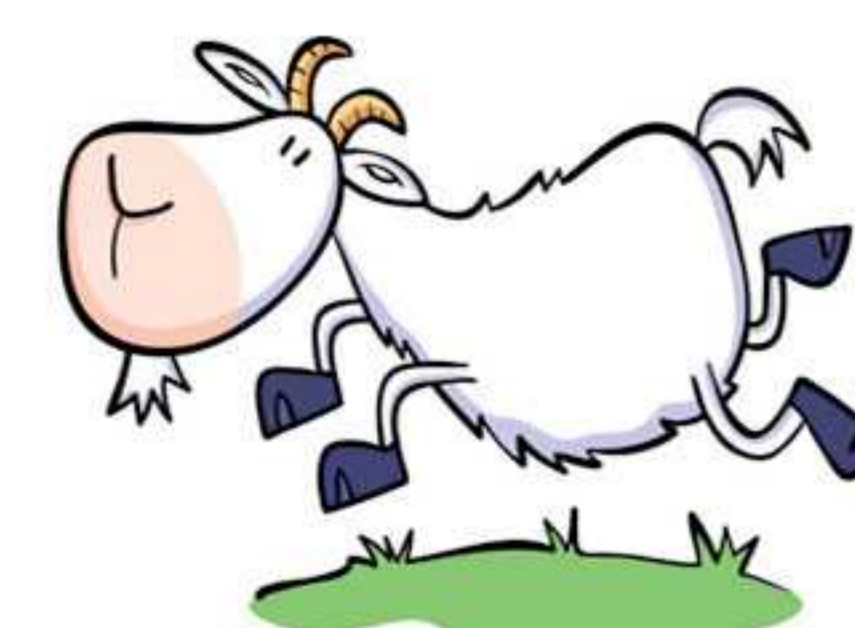


The Chinese have Rice with their meal:
Eskimos opt for blubber from Seals
Some Aussies enjoy a barbecued 'Roo
In Brazil its steaming Black Bean Stew.



Germans young or old or those in their teens
Love their Sauerkraut and Bacon and Beans
Around campfires, Bedouins savour roast goat
And sweet tea and yoghurt to ease their dry throat.

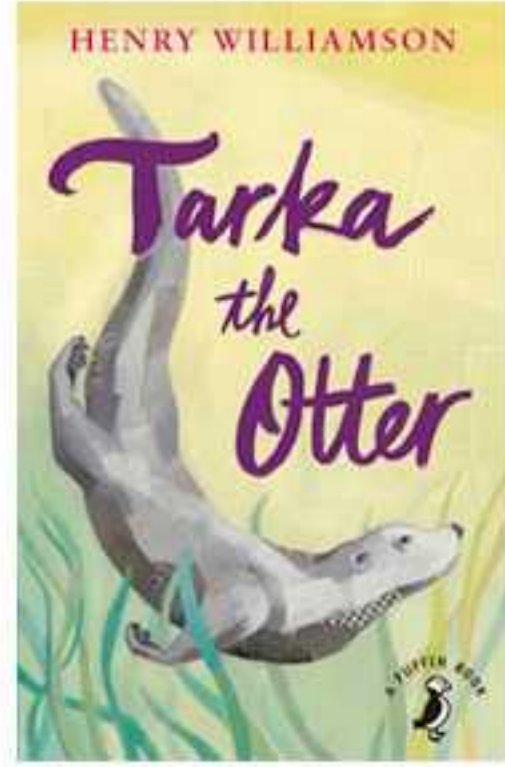
So is there a food that all enjoy
Young or Old, Girl or Boy
No matter the language, race or creed
Is there one thing we all need?



To bring together people of taste
Eaten by all without any waste
Something they love and couldn't hate
The answer is simple... it's Chocolate!



ENJOY! BY KEITH WORTHINGTON



Two Devon rivers, the Torridge and the Taw, are home to Henry Williamson's Tarka the Otter.

Anne Cleeves latest novel is set in Braunton and Ilfracombe. her detective, Matthew Venn lives at the White House at Crow Point.



Micheal Morpurgo's novel, War Horse, came out of a true story he heard from a First World War veteran in his local pub in Iddesleigh.

DEVON, AN INSPIRATION.

Devon is a draw to many authors for its beauty, inspirational quality and even for its dark side. Charles Dickens saw it as a safe place to exile his character, Nicholas Nickleby, and the Dashwood sisters, in Jane Austen's Sense and Sensibility, also take a rented cottage in Devon, enjoying it for its "pleasant fertile spot". Devon's dark side is shown in the sinister novel, The Hound of the Baskervilles, by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, set on Dartmoor. One of the poems we feature by Jeremy Rogers also draws us into the savagery and foreboding of the moor. The Beast was thought real enough, probably an Eurasian Lynx, which has survived in the pockets of wilderness. Jeremy's poem was published by BBC 1994 'Poet of the Year' and broadcast in Poetry Please, on BBC Radio 4. (See below left).



Two moors of Dartmoor and Exmoor feature in the Hound of the Baskervilles and Lorna Doone. Both novels capture the foreboding atmosphere of the wild moors.



Agatha Christie, author of many detective novels, set fifteen of them in and around the town of Torquay, where she was born.



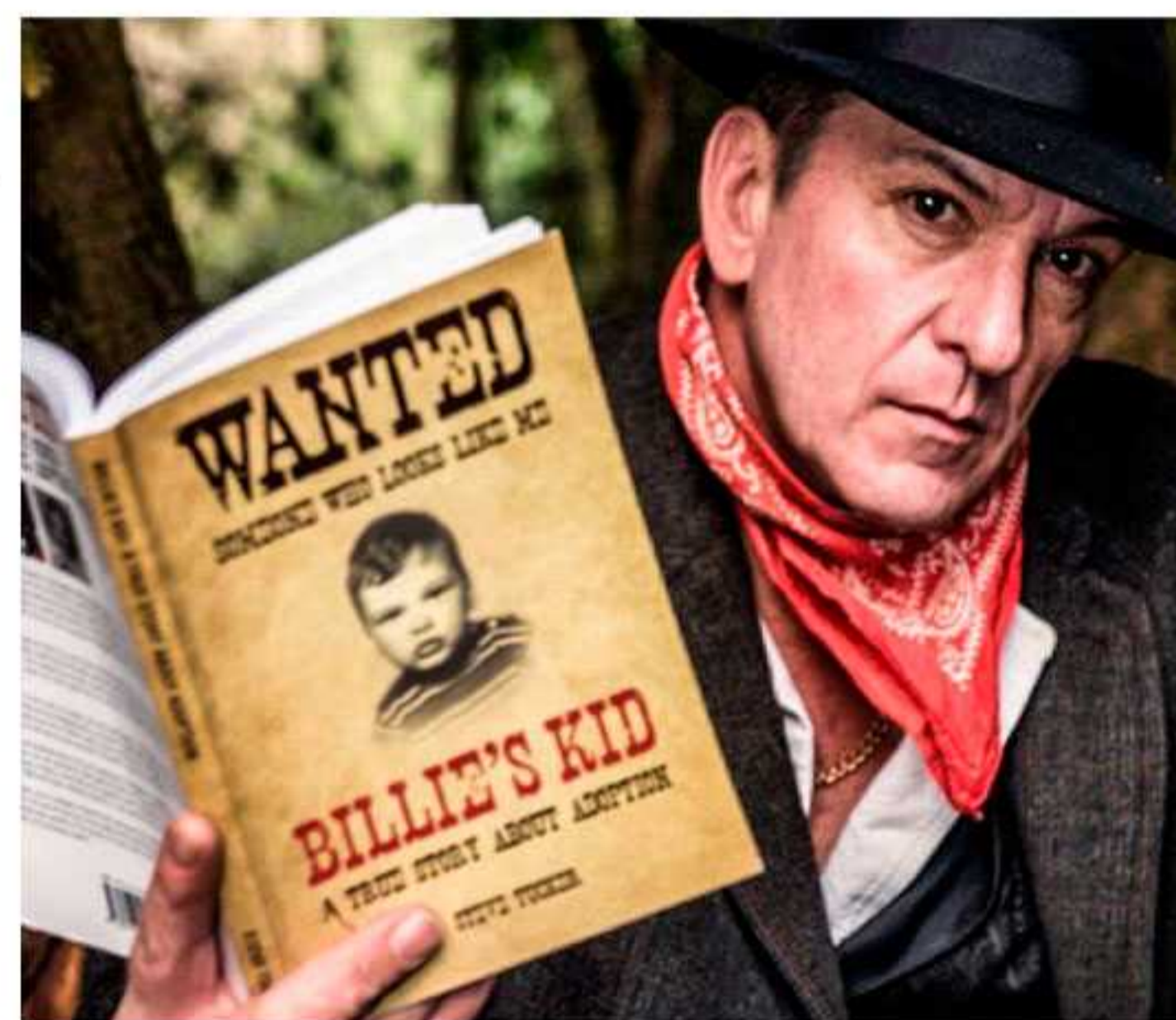
J K Rowling, author of the Harry Potter novels, went to Exeter University. She draws on many locations and buildings in Devon for her school of Hogwarts.



A Braunton jazz musician has discovered success as an author after writing a book about his search for his biological parents. Steve Tucker's All Star Jazz Band are one of the top South West Wedding, Function and Festival traditional swing jazz band. Steve launched the band 16 years ago, basing the sound on the ever popular classic songs and show tunes of the 1920s, 30s and 40s. Hugely popular around Devon and the South West, they have had good airplay from the BBC and featured in magazines and newspapers.



Steve Tucker knew he was adopted but was tormented by thoughts of who he was and where he came from – when he decided to search aged 50, and the result was his new book Billie's Kid. His powerful and extremely emotional story of the soul searching of an adoptee has proved a hit. Steve's journey does not lead him to the other side of the world, but to a street around the corner from where he used to live, where he finds the tragic story of his mother's life. The book shows how different adoption was in the 1960s compared with today and Steve is keen to highlight how much need there still is for adoptive parents. "Hopefully by publishing the book it lets adoptees know they are not alone with their feelings, and people thinking of adopting will realise how difficult and rewarding it can be."

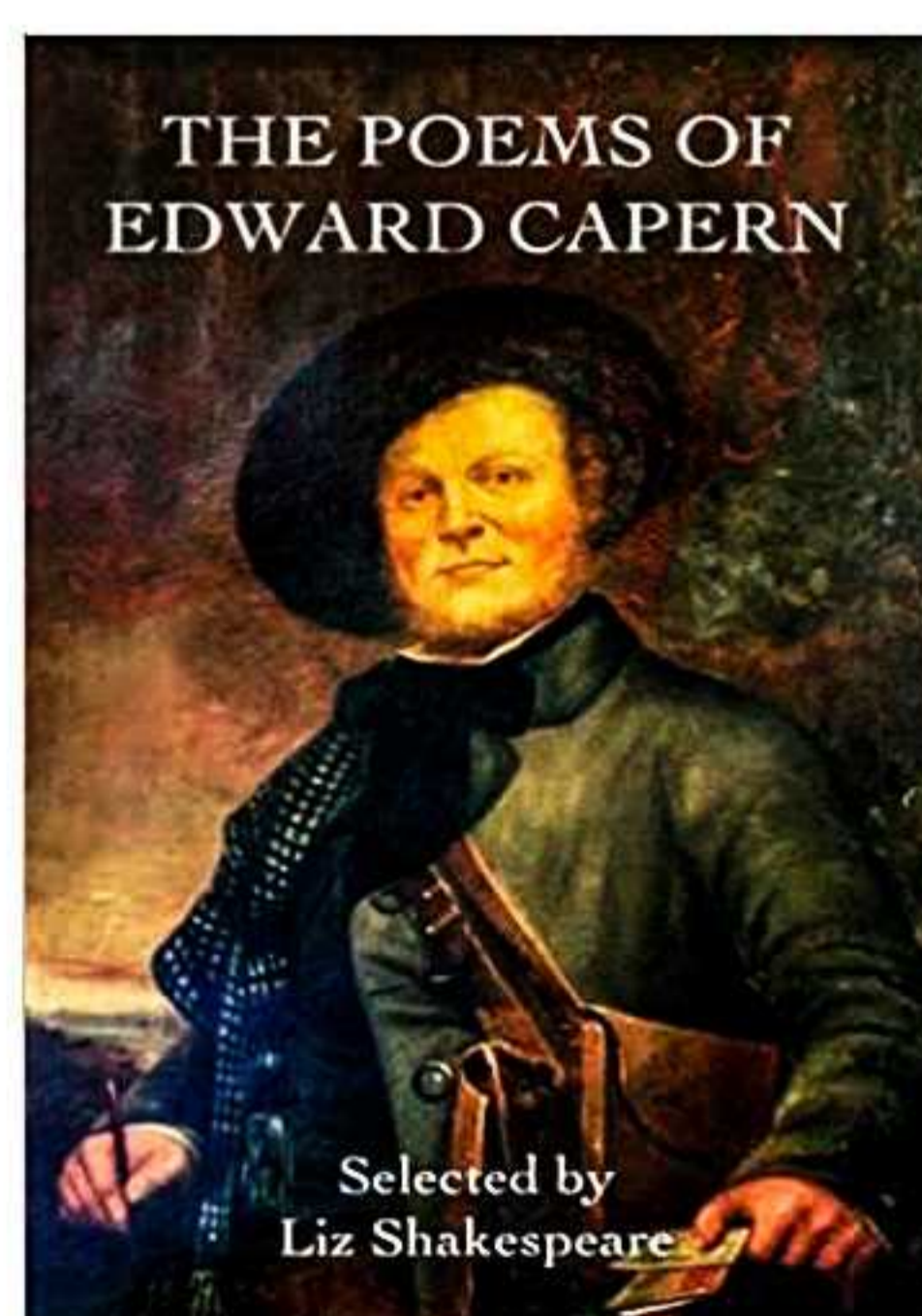
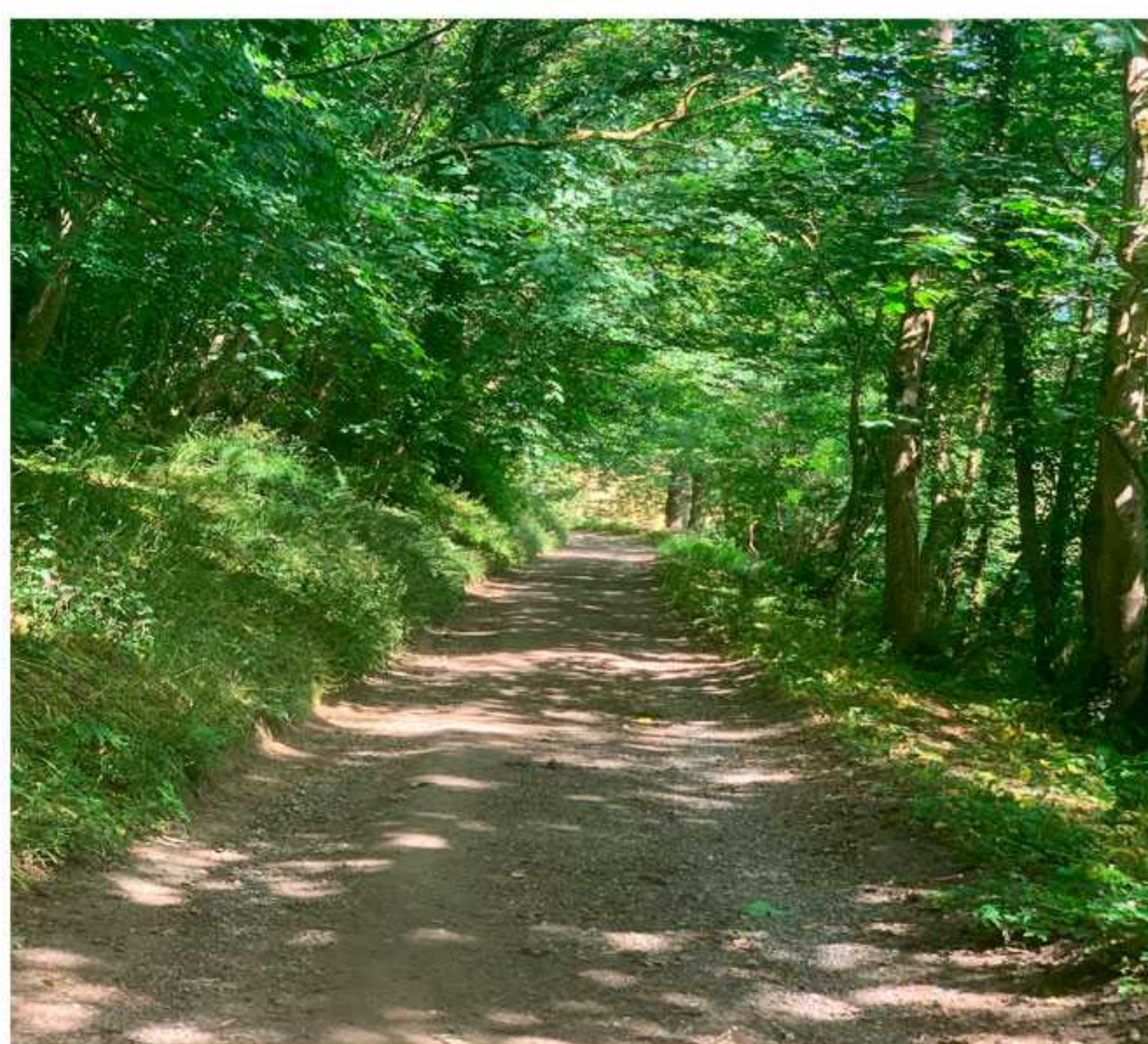


THE BEAST OF BODMIN MOOR

Something is spooking the walkers, killing sheep. Ewes flicked like cotton wool balls, left sliced, ripped. No-one has truly seen it, given its shape. A libratory shift, swift at the edge of sight, it haunts grey passages, deeper than sleep, turns rumours into newspaper features, fact-peppered with jaw comparisons, claw depth and power of bite that brand it cat. Cruel, bandit cat, a beast; yet cat enough for moor-grizzled farmers to will it, summon it, not vengeful in the least, live and whole for tabloid men with hungry lenses. Dogs, shot without a thought for such betrayal of trust, lack the imagination for such blood lust that touches these deep senses, our animal soul.

I might have imagined something else out there alive beside the taffeta rustle of the moon drenched orchard, yet this bright, hard place pressed into unlidged meadows between the granite-humped moor and slate edged sea, has been winter quarters for some gentle huntress. Unseen, her presence announced in the shamanic arrangements of her leavings: little heaps of ivory, horribly clean, piled neatly in the old pig pen. Such cold facts, small lives born to be snacks, a skull to each corner. She needs people near, perhaps, witnesses now and then. Her appearance is now a curtain call. Dappled, creamy in the black, size of a Labrador, ears tufted. Beautiful Death come in spotted robe. I stare, and haloed eyes, waxing full, stare indolently back, then slowly, with heavy patience, close in a wink, heartbeats long. A cat kiss draws me in complicity, mutual forgiveness.

My eyes open to the empty orchard.
To a smile left leaving.



A well known Devonshire poet is Edward Capern. Known as the Postal Poet, owing to having spent his working life as a postman. He was born in Tiverton in 1819 and as a young man became postman at Bideford. For many years he walked the lanes around Parkham and Buckland Brewer, composing songs and ballads inspired by the beauty of the woodlands, countryside, rivers and sea. His songs include the Taw, the Torridge and the cliffs at Morte. He became an intimate friend of the poets Wordsworth and Walter Savage Landor, as well as winning over statesmen such as Lord Palmerston who got Edward a government pension. He took up a post in Birmingham with the Post Office but returned to Braunton in 1880 for his retirement where he lived in Wrafton Road, in a house now called Capern House. He wrote verse for the 'Poets Corner' of the North Devon Journal and was greatly requested at county gatherings. In 1856, William Frederick Rock of Barnstaple found Edward a body of subscribers sufficient to publish 'Poems by Edward Capern'. It received praise in its reviews and there followed 'Ballads and Songs' in 1858 and 'Wayside Warbles' in 1865. His later work 'Sungleams and Shadows' was published in 1881. Edward was greatly shocked by the death of his wife in February 1894 and he passed away in the following June. He is buried in the churchyard at Heanton, near Braunton. (Two poems to left).

A SIGH FOR DEVON

When summer is come, and the welkin is fair,
There's something of paradise everywhere;
But bloom in perfection, and nature in tune,
Are thine, O Devon! in beautiful June.
Blest region of valley, hill, woodland, and river,
I love thee, dear land, and shall love thee forever.

DEVONSHIRE CREAM

Sweeter than the odours borne on southern gales,
Comes the clotted nectar of my native vales,
Bright and golden crusted, rich beyond compare-
Food on which a goddess evermore may fare.
Burns may praise his haggis, Horace sing of wine,
Hunt of Hybla-honey, which he deemed divine,
But in the Elysiums of the poet's dream
Where is the delicious without Devon-cream?