



Onen hag oll

The Cornish Association of Victoria Inc. Ballarat Branch

A.C.N. A0008 264A

April 2021 Newsletter

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**Saturday 10th April 2021 at 2.00 pm**

Please Note - this is a week later than normal due to Easter.

Keith Lanyon will speak on Cornish Pirates.



With the easing of COVID restrictions **we will be meeting in the Skipton Street Church Hall.**

To meet COVID safety requirements you will need to:

1. Login at entry either by using the QR Code provided as you enter the Hall OR signing the COVID Register. You will also need to sign our Attendance Book, which will be located as you enter the Hall.
2. Use the sanitiser provided and please keep correct social distance.
3. Please bring your own pen for signing in.
4. Tea/Coffee will be served in a disposable cup and you can munch on a couple of biscuits in a cellophane pack.

Please do not bring food to share.

Feel free to come dressed as a Pirate!

**Saturday 5th June 2021 - Annual General Meeting**

- information about the AGM will be forwarded to all Ballarat members at the beginning of May.

Saturday 7th August 2021**FEBRUARY MEETING**

At the February Meeting conducted via Zoom, Robyn Coates presented a PowerPoint presentation on the life of *Thomas Curnow – The Hero of Glenrowan.*

It was great to have some Curnow visitors from the USA.

Thomas Curnow was born in Cornwall on 4th June 1855 and baptised on 23rd December 1855 at Gwennap.

The family's residence is listed as Trevarth, which was a small village about half a mile from Gwennap. His birth certificate gives his parents as Thomas Curnow and Ann (formerly Trewartha).

Thomas, his father, is listed as a copper miner. His parents had married in the April Quarter of 1852, in the District of Redruth.

A sister to Thomas, Ellen was born in Cornwall c 1852.



Life was difficult in the middle of the 19th Century in Cornwall particularly for miners, as devotees of the series Poldark would remember, and unemployment and poverty were widespread.

Many families chose to shift to other parts of Britain seeking work or to travel overseas where the lure of gold and a better life was most appealing.

The arrival date in Australia of Thomas, Ann, Ellen and Thomas is unknown but Thomas and Ann are present in Ballarat from 1857 as the birth of a daughter, Catherine, is recorded then.

Thomas's siblings:

Normally meetings are held on the even months at Skipton Street Uniting Church Hall, cnr Darling and Skipton Streets, Ballarat.

Meetings begin at 2.00 pm and are followed by a shared high tea.



Ellen (c1852 Cornwall-1931 Ballarat) married William Ellis in 1872
 Catherine (1857 Ballarat – 1882 Launceston) married John Trudgean (Trudgeon/Trudgian) in 1882 in Launceston
 James (1860 Gordon – 1860 Gordon)
 James (1861 Mt Egerton – 1881 Ballarat)
 William Henry (1864 Egerton- 1864 Egerton)
 Johanna (1865 Mt Egerton – 1941 Royal Park) married William Bray in 1891
 Mary Elizabeth (1868 Ballarat –UK maybe NSW) married Arthur Henry Hames in 1889
 Florence Emma (1871 Ballarat – 1952 Launceston) married Henry Ernest Cutts in 1892.

Ann Curnow died in Ballarat in April 1890 and Thomas Curnow snr died in Ballarat in May 1896. Both are buried in the same grave as their son Thomas along with their grandson Leonard James. Thomas studied to be teacher in the 1870s and in July 1876 he was appointed Head Teacher at State School 1742 in the township of Glenrowan, a small town in a farming district located about 220 kilometres north east of Melbourne on the road and railway line to Wodonga.

Glenrowan State School was a small rural school with classes first being conducted in a Post Office Storeroom, about a mile from the township of Glenrowan. Thomas Curnow was its first teacher and it had an average attendance of 28 pupils. His salary was about £140 per year.



Thomas Curnow was married on 1st July 1878 to Jean Isabella Mortimer, at the residence of the bride's mother, Jane Mortimer, in Glenrowan.



Their marriage certificate shows they were married by licence according to the rites and ceremonies of the Wesleyan Methodist Church by Rev. Henry Galloway. Thomas is aged 23 years and born in Cornwall and Jean 19 years and born in Wangaratta. Her father is listed as David Mortimer, a miner and Jean is married with the written permission of her mother Jane Mortimer.

Into this peaceful life came the infamous Kelly gang who had family living not far from Glenrowan and who had grown up in the area, so knew the district

and its hideouts well. They were wanted for armed robberies throughout Victoria and NSW and also for murder.

Arrested in 1870 for associating with bushranger Harry Power, Ned Kelly was first convicted for stealing horses and imprisoned for three years. He fled to the bush in 1878 after being indicted for the attempted murder of a police officer at the Kelly family's home.

After he, his brother Dan, and two associates fatally shot three policemen, the Government of Victoria proclaimed them outlaws.

The Gang established a base at the Glenrowan Hotel, determined to fight it out with police when they came.

Kelly planned to derail the expected train carrying the police.

Enter our Cornish School teacher, Thomas Curnow, into this saga.

Kelly and his gang had ambushed many of the Glenrowan locals and held them hostage at the local hotel, but Thomas Curnow managed to convince Ned Kelly to let him to take his wife, child and sister home.

His decision to alert the engine driver using a candle and red scarf saved many lives by stopping the train from being derailed.

When the attempt to derail and ambush the police train failed Kelly and his gang engaged in a final violent confrontation with the Victoria Police at Glenrowan on 28th June 1880 resulting in a few deaths.

Ned Kelly and his gang were subsequently arrested.

With many Kelly sympathisers in the district, Thomas Curnow would not have been a popular man and he would have been concerned for his and his family's safety so he requested an immediate teaching transfer back to his home town of Ballarat.

A few weeks after the siege at Glenrowan, the Kelly Reward Board was established as a means of distributing the Kelly reward money - £8 000.

In April 1881, sixty-seven claimants were rewarded with amounts ranging from £800 to Superintendent Hare (Police Officer) and £550 to Thomas Curnow. Curnow also received an additional £450.

On Friday 22nd July 1881, at the annual Presentation of Medals and Certificates by the Victorian Humane Society, Thomas Curnow was awarded the Silver Medal of the Society.

*For the great bravery displayed by him and the risk to his own life incurred in generously signalling the approaching train with the police at Glenrowan, a few hours prior to the Kelly capture.
Unanimously voted for the Silver Medal.*

Thomas Curnow taught at two Ballarat schools – Dana Street and Urquhart Street – until his retirement on 30th June 1915. He had taught for 38 years and he retired with a pension of £145.13.4 per annum. His retirement was newsworthy and is reported in many newspapers across Australia.

Thomas Curnow was for many years associated with the Ballarat City Fire Brigade as secretary or treasurer and was also elected secretary of the Victorian Country Fire Brigades Association in 1886 – a position he maintained for many years. Thomas was a member of the Masonic Lodge and held the position of Worshipful Master of St John’s Lodge Ballarat in 1887.

Thomas and Jean’s children:

- Muriel Maude Jane 1879-1952 m James Patrick Philbin 1904
- Isobel Kathleen 1881- 1934 m William Laurence Burch 1922
- Thomas b 1883- 1918
- Still born twins – 1886
- Leonard James 1887- 1958 m Olive Tolliday 1911

Three of the four children of Thomas and Jean Curnow saw service in the First World War. Their daughter Isobel was an Army Nurse on Lemnos Island in the Aegean Sea.

Their son Thomas was a member of the 57th Battalion and was killed in action on 8th August 1918 at Harbonnieres (located east of Villers Bretonneux) aged 35 years

Another son, Leonard, was a member of the 24th reinforcements /14th Battalion and was on board HMAT A70 (Ballarat) when she was torpedoed off the coast of Cornwall near The Lizard on ANZAC Day in 1917. He later was a member of the 57th and 58th Battalions and was badly wounded during the War.

Thomas Curnow died in Ballarat on 20th December 1922 in a Private Hospital in Webster Street. He was buried on 21st December 1922 in the Ballarat Old Cemetery. He had lived for 64 years in Victoria.

His grave bears the simple inscription, ‘Our Loved One. Ginge Curnow’



Jean Curnow, his widow, died aged 86 on 22nd March 1945 in Essendon – parents David Mortimer/Jean Benzie Douglas – she is buried in the Melbourne General Cemetery with her son and daughter-in-law - Leonard and Olive Curnow.

Thomas Curnow, a Cornishman, was undoubtedly a very courageous young man in his desire to protect his family and friends from the villainous Ned Kelly and his gang.

The way he tried to befriend Ned Kelly was admirable but today would be thought to be foolhardy.

By escaping to warn the driver of the train, countless lives were saved and with the subsequent capture of Ned Kelly, Thomas’s heroism should be more widely known.

It was recognised in his lifetime but sadly nowadays little mention is made of Thomas’s actions in the story of the notorious Kelly Gang.

INTERESTING COMPARISON

Listed on the left hand side of the table are the top 13 Surnames from people living in Cornwall from the 1881 Census and on the right hand side the top 13 Surnames from people living in Cornwall published in March 2021.

SURNAMES 1881	total	SURNAMES 2021	total
Williams	6800	Williams	5796
Thomas	5132	Smith	4908
Richards	4269	Thomas	3795
Rowe	3748	Jones	3568
Harris	2936	Richards	3231
Roberts	2460	Taylor	2693
Martin	2437	Brown	2684
Stephens	2348	Rowe	2580
Pearce	2348	Roberts	2533
James	2346	Harris	2362
Johns	2243	Martin	2206
Mitchell	2072	Mitchell	2145
Pascoe	2060	James	1789

FOUND WHILST BROWSING TROVE

(the collection of digitised newspapers held at the National Library of Australia in Canberra)

Argus (Melbourne, Vic. : 1848 - 1957), Saturday 20 August 1938, page 11

TIME RINGS ITS CHANGES IN CORNWALL

The Young Folk are Becoming Clerks and Mechanics, but Old Customs Still Cling

By A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

By Tre, Pol, and Pen

You shall know the Cornishmen.

NOW that the "Cornish Riviera" has been claimed as being in the first rank as a popular and fashionable holiday resort, Cornwall's age-old reserve and aloofness from the rest of England has suffered many breaches.

Old traditions of dress and calling are disappearing; cropped heads and town clothes are the fashion in fishing villages and on farms now that motor-buses ply from the cities to all parts of the county.

Many villages have suffered a complete change; scarcely a cottage is without its sign offering amenities of board and bed to tourists. The old people have turned boarding-house keepers, and the whole population gets a living from summer visitors.

Cornish lads are forsaking the brave calling of their fishermen ancestors to become clerks and mechanics.

In out-of-the-way places, known to few from the rest of England, and kept jealously secret by those few, old Cornwall still persists.

There the people speak with a comely lilt, as the Welsh do, to whom they are akin, being Celtic. And they owe kinship to none of the rest of the English - the Saxons against whom in the old days they warred so heartily.

Where they live is the end of the English world, washed by the sea on three sides and bounded on the landward side by a river, and this had bred in them a robust aloofness; their eyes are turned outwards over the sea, and they are notable sailors. Ancient men and women may still be heard speaking of "going up to England," by which they mean an excursion into the next county.

More insular than the insular English, the people of Cornwall have remained much more Celtic in type than people in any other part of the country, and of all Cornwall there is no part in which, as Lord Courtney has written, "we meet with probably so pure a breed of human beings" as in Penzance and Land's End district.

In some parts of the county, notably in the extreme west, traces will be found in swarthy complexions and raven tresses of Spanish blood, dating from Armada days.

Some people believe that here is Phoenician blood, too, from the days when merchants from Carthage came trading for Cornish tin.

CORNISHMEN are apt to impress the stranger at first as rather a sombre, humourless race.

On nearer acquaintance they reveal all the Celt's readiness of speech and love of words for their own sake.

Their courtesy is great, and one will still find those natural good manners which Wilkie Collins noted. "The manners of the Cornishmen of all ranks," he wrote, "down to the lowest, are distinguished by courtesy - a courtesy of that kind which is quite independent of artificial breeding, and which proceeds solely from natural motives of kindness and from an innate anxiety to please. Few of the people pass you without salutation."

Cornwall's history since the ancient days of bloody affrays against the Saxons is slight.

Cornishmen stood stoutly for the Stuarts in the Civil Wars, and many churches possess letters of thanks from Charles I.

But surely no other county possesses such great store of legend and story as Cornwall, dark stories of smuggling and wrecking, the beautiful medieval legends woven about King Arthur.

AT Tintagel Head, a few miles from Camelford (the Camelot of Arthurian legend) stands the ruins of the castle where King Arthur held court, and his spirit still hovers there, it is said, in the shape of the red-legged chough, a rare and beautiful Cornish bird.

Near by, in a desolate valley, is old Merlin's cave, and the mythical land of Lyonesse is said to lie submerged beneath the waves between Land's End and the Scilly Isles.

On Land's End, at Sennen - the last village in England, where stand England's last church and last inn - there was fought a terrific battle, in which King Arthur and the local chiefs drove off invading Danes with terrible slaughter.

Grim tales of wrecking and smuggling, of stout ships lured to destruction on the wild Cornish coast, and of fierce encounters between the "gentlemen" and excise-men, make up the private history of Cornwall.

They are the stuff from which romantic writers (notably Quiller-Couch, himself a Cornishman) have woven yarns of adventure.

One of the favourite haunts of wreckers was a hard porphyry rock, lying half-way between Lizard Point and the Scillies, which at high water is submerged a couple of feet.

It received its name of "The Wolf Rock" from a wolf-like howling which arose when the waves were driven into a hollow ridge; this howling served as a warning to mariners fogbound off that wild coast, until the wreckers, by filling the hollow, gagged the wolf and silenced the natural foghorn.

There is scarcely a coastal inn in Cornwall that has not at some time been the haunt of smugglers, and the Sennen Inn on Land's End is said to be built over a vast cavern used by smugglers as a secret hoarding place.

Churches, too, were favourite hiding places for smuggled goods, and a parson finding a keg of spirits on his doorstep in the morning would know that his church held a secret into which it were better not to pry too closely.

At Helston, we find traces of a lighter, more comely tradition in the celebrated floral dance, whose origin and the origin of its curious local appellation of "furry" dance are lost in a distant pagan Celtic past. It is almost certainly a survival probably the only genuine survival, as distinct from self-conscious revivals - of the ancient May Day rejoicings in the advent of spring and the awakening of nature. Many archaeologists hold that this annual May-time dance is the oldest English custom, and it is probably related to the Roman Floralia.

In England, as we know from Chaucer, it was customary once for everyone, high and low, to go out on the first May morning at an early hour "to fetch flowers fresh."

The flowers and young foliage were brought back with music and rejoicing to the town and used to decorate the houses.

This was called "going a MayIng."

In Helston, preparation for the Furry dance is made by adorning the houses with bright oak leaves and the streets with arches of sycamore.

The Floral Dance is held on May 8, and on that day the people of Helston are early astir, roused by the vigorous strains of the town band playing the furry tune; lads with lily of the valley in their button-holes, and lasses in their Sunday summer finery, assemble for the before-breakfast dance.

After breakfast there is the children's dance, and at noon the full dress dance led by the dignitaries of the town and their wives and daughters.

By noon the little town is thronged with visitors, borne thither by motor-buses from all parts of the West Country.

THE peculiar tradition of the Furry dance requires that the dancers, on their hilarious passage through the town, pass in at the front door of a great many houses, selected beforehand, and out at the back door.

The band leads the way, getting into extraordinary and diverting difficulties in narrow passages, and stout citizens step bravely after.

There is a charming lack of self-consciousness among the dancers; the whole festival is very jolly and unaffected, un-manned by any effect of "stunting."

Cornishmen are rovers not only as sailors - half of them seem to be in the Navy, or at least naval reservists - but the Cornish miner has found his way into every part of the world.

It has been said that wherever a hole is sunk on the face of the earth, a Cornishman will be found at the bottom of it grubbing for metal.

And wherever he goes he takes with him the traditional dress of the Cornish miner: thick flannel shirt, trousers, and coat of canvas, and skullcap, surmounted by a specially hardened round felt hat.

Once there was a Cornish language, akin to Welsh and the tongue of Brittany, but it survives only in a few vocabularies and in odd expressions used in Cornwall still.

But it has left its impress in the singing rhythm of Cornish English.

**CLOCK
SHOWING
CORNISH TIME**



CORNISH CHARACTERS AND STRANGE EVENTS:

THE PIRATES AT PENZANCE

Sabine Baring-Gould 1909



An event occurred at Penzance, in the year 1760, that deserves to be remembered.

Great Britain had been engaged in the Seven Years War; and notwithstanding the successes of 1759, when Rodney bombarded Havre, Boscawen had routed and dispersed the Toulon fleet off Lagos, and Hawke had defeated the fleet of De Conflans near Quiberon, there was still a certain amount of alarm in the country; a dread of predatory incursions, and if this fear existed inland, it was most acute upon the coast.

On the night of the 29-30th September Penzance was alarmed by the firing of guns, and soon after by the intelligence that a large ship of a strange appearance had run ashore near Newlyn.

Half Penzance poured out in that direction in the grey of early morning.

But on reaching the strand they were panic-stricken to see on the ship, and drawn up on the beach, a number of ferocious-looking individuals with baggy trousers, and red fezes on their heads, and each armed with a scimitar, and with brass-mounted pistols stuck in their girdles.

Thereupon the half of Penzance that had turned out now turned tail and made the best of their way back to the town, crying out that the Turks had landed and were intent on massacring the inhabitants of Penzance, plundering their houses, and carrying away their wives and children into captivity to become galley-slaves or to fill the harems of these Moslem monsters.

A volunteer company was called out, the drum beat to arms, and marched to the beach, where they found 172 men, who were surrounded, deprived of their weapons, and marched to a spacious building called "The Folly," that stood on the Western Green.

As there were some of the captives who could speak the *lingua franca*, and there was here and there to be found a magistrate or an officer who had a limited knowledge of French, it was at last elicited from these men that they were the crew of an Algerine corsair, carrying twenty-four guns, from nine to six pounders.

The captain, believing himself to be in the Atlantic, somewhere about the latitude of Cadiz, had cheerily in the dark run his vessel into Mount's Bay, and was vastly surprised when she struck, and still more so when he found himself surrounded by Cornishmen and not by Spaniards. He had lost eight men, drowned.

No sooner was this bruited about than a second panic set in, and the good citizens of Penzance went into hysterics of fear lest these Algerine pirates should have brought with them an invasion of the plague.

A cordon of volunteers was accordingly drawn up round "The Folly" to prevent all intercourse, intelligence was conveyed to the Government, and orders were issued for troops to march from Plymouth so as to surround the whole district. However, the local authorities recovered from their terror or apprehension in time to send off information that there was no cause for such a measure, and the orders were countermanded. After some days, when no case of plague had revealed itself among the captives, the people of the town and neighbourhood were suffered to approach and contemplate the strangers.

Their Oriental dress, their long beards and moustaches, the dark complexion and glittering eyes of the piratical band, made them objects of curiosity. But they still inspired so much fear that few ventured to approach near to them.

Upon the whole, they were kindly treated, and finally, as their vessel was a complete wreck, a man-of-war was despatched to take all the men on board and convey them back to Algiers.

http://www.gutenberg.org/files/41775/41775-h/41775-h.htm#Page_130

A TOUCH OF PIRATE HUMOUR

So, there's this ship in the midst of a long voyage. The men have grown terribly bored. A pirate amongst them happens to know a bunch of magic tricks, and he decides to put on a magic show. His parrot, however, is quite gossipy and can't keep it's mouth shut

The pirate begins his first trick, and the parrot gives it away by saying "rawwk, the coin is in the other hand, rawwk!"

Frustrated, the pirate tries another trick, but again, the parrot gives it away by blurting out "rawwk, look under the table, rawwk!"

This goes on for some time, to a point that the pirate can't manage to perform anything spectacular to entertain the crew. His anger towards his blabbermouth parrot eventually grows so phenomenal that one night he gets very drunk and accidentally crashes the ship into some rocks. Sobering up the next morning, he finds himself adrift on some wreckage. The parrot, ever the attentive sidekick, happens to land next to him looking quite puzzled. It says to him:

"Rawwk, Okay, I give up, What'd ya do with the boat?"

CORNISH SNIPPETS

Upgrade to Newquay Airport

It was announced recently that the Government had provided the funding to Cornwall Council to improve the airport ahead of the G7 summit in June. The money is being used to carry out works at the airport to ensure it can accommodate aircraft which will transport world leaders and their teams to Cornwall for the G7 summit which is being held at Carbis Bay.

Cornwall Council has since explained that the money is being used to strengthen and improve the lighting, taxiways and apron of the airport so that aircraft for the G7 can use the airport.

However it has now been explained that as well as meeting the requirements of the G7 the funding and improvements will also support the plans for Spaceport Cornwall.

Cornwall Playhouse – Gwariji Kernow.

Hall for Cornwall has revealed its new auditorium will be named Cornwall Playhouse – Gwariji Kernow.

The announcement, which coincided with St Piran's Day, was officially made by Cornwall Council leader Julian German during a socially-distanced naming ceremony at the theatre.

Also attending was the Grand Bard of Gorsedh Kernow, Elizabeth Carne, Melennek, in celebration of the theatre's importance as a place for promoting Cornish heritage and culture.

Hall for Cornwall, Truro's listed former City Hall, is undergoing a multi-million pound transformation with a new three-tiered, 1,352 capacity auditorium at its heart and will reopen later this year.

The new auditorium, Cornwall Playhouse, will have better sightlines, acoustics and 300 more seats, giving capacity to attract high quality performances. Improved café, bar and public spaces will make the venue more welcoming.

Hall for Cornwall hopes to attract over 300,000 visitors a year.

The Hall for Cornwall operates as a charity, with all surpluses invested in working with young people, increasing the impact of Cornish creative industries, and creating co-productions with Cornish and national partners.

It was originally planned to reopen in the autumn of 2020 and then spring 2021, but construction delays caused by the coronavirus pandemic means it will open later this year, in line with latest Government guidance.

Plans to resurrect Cornish tin mining site near Helston

Exploratory work is being planned at a Cornish site which could prove to be one of the top three tin mines in the world.

As an interest in resurrecting the tin mining industry in Cornwall continues, Cornish Tin Limited – a Cornwall-based tin exploration company – is planning an initial exploration drilling programme at Great Wheal Vor at Carleen, near Helston.

However, the project has caused controversy with residents' forming an action group – The Great Wheal Vor Community and Environment Group – to fight the plans.

Although very rich in copper and tin ores, Wheal Vor Mine never lived up to its expectations; during the latter part of the 19th century it had several periods of closure and an attempt to reopen it in the 1960s was not successful.

The company has commissioned and received an Ecological Impact Assessment to protect the local ecology and wildlife, and a Noise Assessment Report has been completed to make sure any drilling noise is kept within strict limits. Drilling will be carried out in full compliance with a General Permitted Development Order made by Cornwall Council.

Cornish Tin has also commissioned and received an archaeological report by the council's archaeological unit to ensure that no historic archaeological features are harmed by the proposed drilling.

Boat appeared to be hovering above the water



Images of what appears to be a hovering ship have been captured as the result of a rare optical illusion off the coast of England.

David Morris took a photo of the ship near Falmouth, Cornwall as he was walking near

Falmouth.

A BBC meteorologist David Braine said the image occurred because of special atmospheric conditions that bend light. He said the illusion is common in the Arctic, but can appear very rarely in the UK during winter.

Mr Morris was stunned after capturing the picture while looking out to sea from the hamlet of Gillan According to David Braine superior mirages occur because of the weather condition known as a temperature inversion, where cold air lies close to the sea with warmer air above it.

Since cold air is denser than warm air, it bends light towards the eyes of someone standing on the ground or on the coast, changing how a distant object appears.

<https://www.bbc.com/news/uk-england-cornwall-56286719>

Harry Glasson - A Penzance life saved by singing

A folk musician who wrote *Cornwall My Home* says singing saved his life - after his voice got hoarse and doctors discovered he had cancer of the vocal cords. Harry Glasson, 69, was a popular performer in his local area and would go from pub to pub belting out his home-written hits. But one day his voice went a bit croaky and Harry couldn't sing, so because he couldn't work he went to the doctors to get it checked out.

It was soon diagnosed that Harry had cancer of the vocal cords - and he was saved because they discovered it so quickly.

Lyrics: Cornwall My Home

I've stood on Cape Cornwall in the sun's evening glow,
On Chywoone Hill at Newlyn to watch the fishing fleets go,
Watched the sheave wheels at Geevor as they spun around,
And heard the men singing as they go underground,
Chorus

*And no one will ever move me from this land,
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his hand,
For this is my Eden, and I'm not alone,
For this is my Cornwall and this is my home,
I've left childish footsteps in the soft Sennen sand,
I've chased the maids there, all giggly and tanned,
I've stood on the cliff top in a westerly blow,
And heard the wave thunder on the rocks far below.*

First thing in the morning, on Chapel Carn Brea,
To gaze at the Scillies in the blue far away,
For this is my Cornwall, and I'll tell you why,
Because I was born here and here I shall die.
Chorus

This is the song many Cornish people sang each Thursday evening at 8.00 pm after the *Clap for the Carers*.

You can listen to Will Keating singing this song at the following link -

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WTlwAib_VqQ
(hold mouse over the link and press Control - a hand should appear - then click left mouse and the video should play)

CENSUS 2021

People living in Cornwall and across the UK who wanted to identify as Cornish on the Census held on 21st March 2021,

were able to do so by ticking the box marked 'other' under the nationality, ethnicity and language questions and then write or type 'Cornish'. In 2011 Census 73 220 residents in Cornwall chose to record their nationality or ethnicity as Cornish by using the write-in option. In England and Wales, another 10 279 chose to identify as Cornish.



CORNWALL AND BRITTANY TO STRENGTHEN RELATIONSHIP

Cornwall is set to strengthen its relationship with Brittany on important areas such as trade, fishing and agriculture in a bid to work together in a post-Brexit world to benefit residents and businesses. On March 24th Cornwall Council's leader, Julian German, will sign what is known as a Memorandum of Understanding with the President of Brittany, Loïg Chesnais-Girard.

The agreement between Cornwall Council and Brittany Council is important as it will help to build strong relations with a neighbouring European region at a time of a changing relationship with the EU.

It aims to open up increased dialogue to help deal with shared challenges – and could be instrumental in helping to solve issues in areas such as fishing and marine resources, trade, transport and ports, climate change, mobility and youth, tourism and culture.

Articles and Cornish Snippets may be sourced from the Cornwall Council, BBC Cornwall, Pirate FM News, Falmouth Packet, Cornwall Live.