

LETTER FROM THE EDITOR

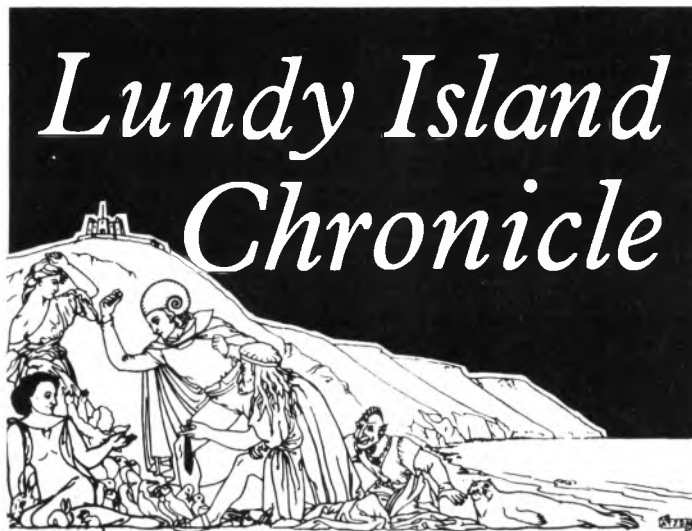
Firstly, my apologies for such a late fourth issue. Lundy has had a very successful and hence very busy spring and summer and the time has sped by at an alarming rate. Indeed so much has happened that it is difficult to know where to begin.

This year apart from bringing us one of the driest spring and summers since John 'O' has been keeping records, has also seen the inauguration of the Lundy Brewery, the re-introduction of fresh milk (courtesy of Daisy), the arrival of Cobweb, our carthorse and the birth of her foal, the reinstatement of the Old Hotel kitchen gardens (providing shop and hotel with fresh vegetables) and the opening of the Tavern kitchen (you don't have to cook every night now if you're self catering - in fact you don't have to cook any night!) We have had twelve visits of the Waverley Paddle steamer bringing us a total of 5,760 visitors and a three week visit from the Mercandia Prince 11 (the latter leaving us almost as exhausted as the former!) In August Dr. David Thackray of the National Trust led an archaeological dig over at the Castle Parade. This ongoing task exposed a lovely cobbled area and small cottage with bread oven, fireplace and window with promise of more to come.

This year has also seen the departure of Keith and Michelle Mortimer, Mike Martin and Steve Wing. Keith and Michelle worked here for four years, Keith in the pub and Michelle in the shop. Keith was always an invaluable fund of birding information for all who visited the island and his "Puffin Walks" and slide shows will be sadly missed by many. Michelle always seemed to manage to keep everyone supplied with all their requirements whether there was one visitor or a hundred and one visitors to the island - no easy task and she stayed cheerful! Mike Martin worked in a variety of capacities from painting and path making to rubbish rounds and unloading the Polar Bear. His interesting stamp covers from all over the world and lighthouse postcard collection are missed from the post bag! We wish them all every success for the future.

'New' faces helping us out this year have been Mrs. Sue Johnstone, who has been working with Joan at the Hotel and Susy Betts who has been helping up in the pub, also joining the workforce during the school holidays - Katy Ogilvie and to all we extend our thanks.

Now on to the articles:



Although the most likely explanation of the above drawing was published in the last issue, I thought this contribution by Mrs. Betty Lundy from the U.S.A. imaginative enough to warrant printing. She suggests: "The female figure at the lower left is Lundy Island, described by poet Michael Drayton in his 'Poly-Olbion' from 1613, as a 'lusty black-browed girl with forehead broad and high, That often had bewitched the sea-gods in her eye'. Behind her appears a pirate, possibly Capt. Robert Nutt, the notorious buccaneer, who made Lundy his headquarters and whose ghostly ship is said to haunt the island yet. Perhaps instead it is a French or Turkish pirate.

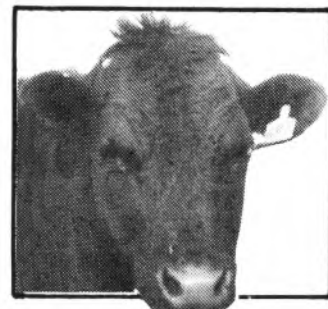
Before the pirate a small cherub raises his arms - an allusion to the "kingdom of Heaven", when the island was owned by the Rev. Hudson Grosett Heaven in the 19th Century. To the left of the Lundy figure are two rabbits, rabbits and rats being the only native mammals. Before them stand two small puffins.

Two men make obeisance to the lady. The taller man with the curled cap could be Sir William de Marisco, before he was drawn and quartered by King Henry III in 1238 for killing a priest in the king's presence. Or it could represent Sir Lewis Stukeley, who visited the island 400 years later. Vice-admiral of the Coasts of Devon, Stukeley betrayed Sir Walter Raleigh in 1618, as Raleigh attempted to escape enemies by fleeing to France. Stukeley sought refuge and died a beggar on Lundy coming to a pitiful end.

The kneeling man in the centre may be Hubba the Dane, slain in 894 AD. His huge skeleton, 8ft. 2in tall was found in 1850 in a stone coffin. Behind him appears a convict, one of the poor unfortunates brought to Lundy enslaved in the 18th Century by Thomas Benson. Benson had contracted to convey convicts to America, but instead brought them to Lundy as slave labor.

The last figure crawling ashore is a seal, of course.

All of this can only be an educated guess. No one knows what the artist really had in mind in this little contour drawing. His style of melding the figures into the land formations suggests that human history has changed Lundy very little; names and personalities are passing, the rocks and cliffs endure forever'.



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Plus a centre page of Out and About

THE FIRST TIME I HEARD OF LUNDY

Almost everyone in England must have heard the name Lundy many times. Yet I wonder how many really know what it is or anything about it. The most observant will recognise it as the name of an area of the sea around our coast, as it is mentioned daily on the radio in gale warnings to shipping. Lundy itself is a small island, two and a half miles long and half a mile wide, eleven miles from Hartland Point on the North coast of Devonshire. It marks the boundary between the Bristol Channel and the Atlantic Ocean.

When I was about nine years of age, I read an article in a newspaper about stamps issued by Lundy Island which contained a photograph of two of the stamps. I must have heard the name before but I was not aware of it. The strange thing about the article was that it became fixed in my memory. I do not know why I read the article; at that age I do not suppose that I often looked at newspapers. I did not even collect stamps and moreover, the stamps pictured were quite unattractive. The only reason for noticing the article which I can think of is that the word "island" conjured up a picture in my mind. It is a word that fascinates children because stories of adventure are

associated with it. Whatever the cause may have been, I was impressed by it. I did not think of the island again for several years, and in the meantime I had become interested in stamp collecting as a hobby. This must have been in 1953 because I remember just missing the British Coronation issue. I have never thought highly of the hobby because it serves no useful purpose; and it certainly does not, as many adherents claim, teach children Geography. In spite of my feelings about philately I have gained a great deal from it, especially that concerned with Lundy.

I went to a local stamp dealer soon after I had begun

Continued on page 2

collecting and was given some pamphlets advertising various stamps. Among them was an illustrated leaflet with information of a new Lundy issue. Once again I became interested but when approached the dealer (very considerately) warned me against buying local labels so I dismissed the subject from my mind.

It was not until late in 1956 that I was again reminded of the island. I was reading a dictionary of philately when I came across the name Lundy. This time I wrote to the Postmaster. The reply was late in coming since bad weather had delayed the crossing as it has done this winter; but eventually it arrived. I received a price-list of the island's stamps and obtained all that I could as they were sold at face-value.

There were still large gaps in my collection and so I again wrote to the Postmaster, later, my friend Mr. F.W. Gade, asking if he knew of any dealers who might be able to supply more of these issues. He told me of one, but warned me of the high prices asked.

The dealer in question, whose prices were indeed too high for my pocket, had just started to issue a philatelic magazine about Lundy stamps called the "Puffin" after the sea-bird which had given its name both to the island and its coinage. The "Puffin" was the newsletter of a society he had formed for stamp-collectors, known as the "Lundy Island Specialists Society". I thought that it would be interesting to join this and I did so; but I remarked to friends at the time that it would surprise me if many more issues of the magazine were ever published. As it turned out, my prediction was almost correct. The subject seemed so limited that it was inconceivable that anything interesting could be published regularly, especially at the two-monthly intervals which the Society rules stated.

After the third issue of the magazine nothing more was heard from the dealer who published it. I had prepared an article for the next "Puffin" and sent it in, but I heard no more for six months. Then, one day, I received a letter asking if I would take over the editorship of the magazine and the running of the Society.

I was delighted, although I cannot think why. I had no means of printing the newsletter and no experience of writing or editing. I did not even know very much about Lundy. As soon as I was appointed Secretary and Editor for the Society and its publication I began to plan my first issue of the "Puffin". It was to consist, as usual, of two duplicated foolscap sheets stapled together at the top. I desperately needed a method of printing it. Then, by good fortune, my parents heard of a friend who wanted to sell a stencil duplicator, and they very generously bought it for me.

At last I could go ahead. My typewriter was of great antiquity, but I knew its faults and could handle it fairly well, although I was, and still am a one finger typist. The machine would not allow any greater speed. I had sufficient articles, with my own included, to fill this issue and although the style of writing was far from perfect, it interested the recipients.

The fifth "Puffin" needed much more research as this time I had nothing to edit. I am always amused by the title Editor. This really meant that I had the full responsibility of writing, printing and sending the newsletter. I found this more difficult than my first, but fortunately at about that time, in May 1957, Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother visited the island and I managed to get copies of the Bideford Gazette containing a report. These were sent to the members of whom there were

about thirty from all parts of the world.

My third (the sixth) "Puffin" was produced just before I came to college and at that time I thought it advisable to change the rules in certain ways. I felt that I could not adhere to those valid at the time so I proposed a new set which enacted that the magazine should be issued at such times as there was enough material to publish, and at the same time, for the sake of accuracy, the name of the Society was changed to the "Lundy Specialists' Society", as Lundy is said to be Icelandic for "Puffin Island".

My next issue presented more difficulty, as it was produced at college and my own typewriter had been smashed on the journey to Durham. However, I managed to borrow another and in two afternoons it was ready to print. In spite of the difficulties it was the first six page issue. I made a lino-cut heading and, as I had my duplicator with me, I was able to finish it in a very short time.

Seven months elapsed before the more recent "Puffin" was produced, for which I had to get a new typewriter. In the meantime I had visited the island and found it a very wonderful place, well up to my expectations. I was able to describe my visit and advertise photographs, so this issue was a full one.

These are the facts about the "Puffin" but they are really quite unimportant. The result of producing it has been to bring me many friends all over the world. Although there are only about thirty members of the Society, about half of them live abroad, in America, Canada and Australia. I have had many letters from such countries as Holland, Poland, India and Spain about it.

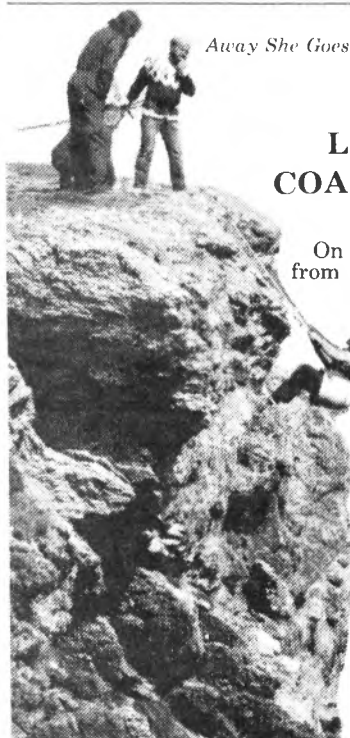
The Lundy Specialists' Society must be one of the strangest Societies there are. As far as I know, no two

members have met and they all live in different districts. They seem to be rather lonely people, and they like to correspond with me even though, in most cases, I think they are considerably older than myself. My dear friend Gladys Moon of Illinois, U.S.A. has sent me insect specimens for my Biology work, and Miss Metcalfe of London, Ontario, Canada sent me a useful book on the same subject. In England there is an elderly gentleman, with an invalid wife, who often writes.

Of course I really know very little about the members. In most cases their age is a mystery and I only guess. I should probably be surprised if we were to meet. I have found that people interest me more than the stamps. I have to maintain my interest in the stamps, but only to collect information for the next "Puffin".

In the last issue I abolished the subscription. Until then I felt obliged to produce the magazine regularly. Now, although it will cost me a little, it is well worth it. The island of Lundy has given me a great deal of pleasure. It may have been the vanity of being called a Secretary and Editor, it must have been because of the friends I have made, and it gave me an active interest at a time when I needed it.

One member of the Society referred to us all as 'lone wolves'. It certainly seems like that, so perhaps stamp collecting is not as useless as it seems at first sight. It is a way for a normally timid person to make friends. I should have had none of the wonderful acquaintances or experiences I have described had it not been for that vivid impression I received the first time I heard of Lundy.



Away She Goes

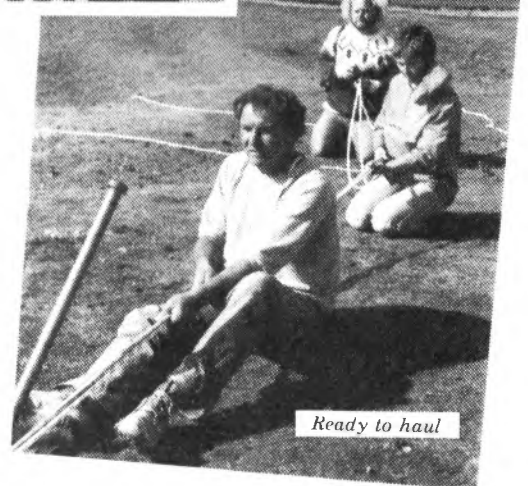
LUNDY AUXILIARY COASTGUARD PRACTICE

On Wednesday 30th May, Mike North from Hartland Coastguard came over to take the Lundy Auxilliary Coastguard team

(for practical purposes everyone working on the island) through a practice designed to make us familiar with cliff rescue techniques and working with rescue helicopters. One by one and sometimes two by two intrepid volunteers were lowered over the cliff edge sporting the appropriate safety gear and subsequently hauled up again by the rest of us. Amongst 'those who dared' were Joan (never say die) Foster (interested parties i.e. guests expecting to eat at the Hotel that evening were heard to express sincere hopes that dinner was already prepared and would just require to be warmed up by an amateur if necessary!); John Alford, John Puddy & Paul Rickwood. Those rescued: Wendy Puddy and John Alford. Those hauling Penny Ogilvie, Mary Squire, Anne Marie Squire, Lizzie Bromfield, Keith Mortimer and the Rum Bunch (honourary team members).



Checking those knots



Ready to haul

Lundy Farm

Lundy is designated as 'a less favoured area' by MAFF and this entitles her to higher levels of grant aid for agricultural and horticultural development than many areas so hopefully we can apply for aid to help improve the contribution the farm can make towards the island's economy. However, Lundy's unique character which endears it to so many has also led to the designation of certain areas as being of Special Scientific Interest.

It is necessary to co-ordinate farm development proposals with restrictions aimed at protecting SSI areas so that pasture improvement would not jeopardise localised natural populations of flora and fauna which are becoming extinct elsewhere on the mainland, or disturb sites of archaeological interest before full investigation is complete. These often conflicting aims can accommodate each other provided there is mutual appreciation of each other's priorities. Following the visit by John Lamerton from the NCC, lime and fertiliser plans were approved as was a bracken control scheme, although we had to agree to mechanical rather than chemical means of irradiation. Boundaries of areas of SSI have been drawn up as a guideline to farm management - in these areas prior approval of the Nature Conservancy Council is required before productivity can be improved but in practice the opinions of the N.C.C. and of Dr. David Thackray (National Trust archaeologist) have been sought even on the areas of previously cultivated pastureland outside these designated areas.

Grassland Improvement

The lime and fertiliser plans based on a soil analysis undertaken by ADAS officer, Mr. Chris Horne could not be carried out according to the proposed timetable due to an unfortunate series of events. Firstly the prolonged absence of the landing craft (Shearn) whilst in Ilfracombe for a refit held up deliveries which should have arrived at the beginning of November until the end of December. Strong winds then prevented its application until the very dry conditions which have prevailed since early February took over. Besides disrupting the lime and fertiliser problem the lack of rain has severely restricted grass growth to the extent that hay will have to be bought in this year. The drought almost prevented the implementation of another plan for improvement - strip seeding. This involves strip seeding a mixture of rye grass species and white clover into existing pasture thus avoiding the need to plough. It takes into account archaeologist's objections to using ploughs and is almost

the only means of improvement left to us bearing in mind the NCC's objections to the use of herbicides to manage pastures of poor botanical composition. So far about half of the Tentfield has been strip-seeded.

The liming and fertiliser programmes should be completed this autumn and once pH has been adjusted to about 5.5, higher levels of nitrogen application will be feasible - this would help maintain grass growth during periods of water shortage which has been the limiting factor of pasture productivity this year.

Cows

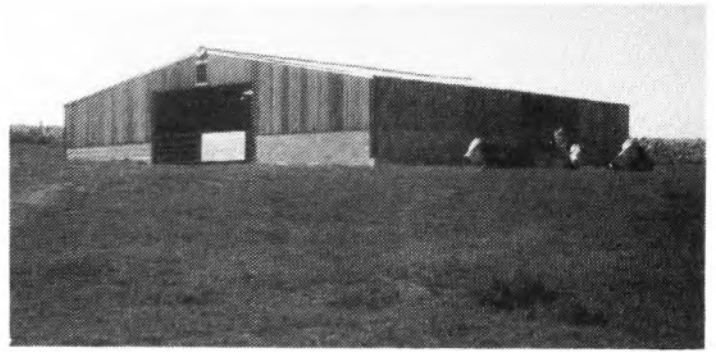
Pure Galloway cattle have not been achieving good market prices for some time



and we will be experimenting with various crosses including Hereford cross Freisians and Devon cross Freisians and some Galloway crosses. The Hereford cross Freisians which have been sent to market did very well and we intend to continue with them. This winter we hope to house more of the cattle which will protect them from the vagaries of the Lundy winter and prevent poaching of pasture. Hopefully this should leave them in better condition to take advantage of spring grass growth and they will perform better under A.I. as a result. Another aim of moving away from pure Galloway cattle is to be able to multiple suckle calves bought in from the mainland.

Artificial Insemination

The two major disadvantages of using a resident bull to cover such a small herd of cows are firstly, it requires frequent rotation of bulls to avoid inbreeding, and secondly it makes it difficult to experiment to find which cross breeds are best suited to Lundy conditions and yet still have good market potential. A.I. besides allowing this experimentation to take place will allow us to time calf production to make it easier to oversee calving and hopefully avoid losses at birth and also to programme production to meet seasonal peaks in calf prices.



John Cohen ADAS Veterinary Office has given us much valuable advice and put us in touch with the Cattle Breeding Centre at Torrington, who were able to arrange for Stirling Melhuish to attend a week's A.I. course run by the M.M.B. at the Hendly and Hill Abattoir near Bristol.



Sheep

The cattle shelter has been relocated in Bull's Paradise and will be used as a lambing shed next spring. This will make it easier to supervise lambing and minimise losses due to the weather and black backs and ravens. The latter have been particularly annoying this year. Ravens numbers have increased steadily much to ornithologists delight as they are a protected species. However, the decline of the rabbit population and the incineration of rubbish has reduced their food sources which may account for their nuisance this spring. Hopefully, the cattle shelter will help prevent such distressing losses.

We are experimenting with different breeds of sheep. Last October we bought in 77 Exmoor Horn in lamb ewes, this season we may try introducing a Cheviot or Down Ram.

Buildings

Plans are being drawn up for the general renovation of some of the other farm buildings to render them more useful as well as removing the air of general decay. The old slaughterhouse is being reconstructed after the rear wall finally collapsed.

We are grateful for advice received from ADAS Officers and from Brian Symons, a local agricultural consultant and valuable friend. Much help has been received from Eric Hancock with the marketing of our animals as well as buying in new stock. Clive Richards, a local farmer at Berrynarbour is often in touch with us and his willingness to help us out is much appreciated. Many thanks are also extended to Liz and Katie Ogilvie who looked after the orphan lambs with their accustomed skill!

Letter to the Editor

Ref: Article Small Boat Sailors
View of H.M.S. Montague
Vol. III Autumn/Winter Issue

I am puzzled about those engine revolutions stated to be 7326 on the Port engine and 7489 on the Starboard. The mean stated at 7408 on the outward course and the mean at 7437 on the inward or return course. The difference is quoted as 29 revolutions. As a layman I am asking what sort of main machinery did HMS Montague have fitted? I feel sure that in the early 1900's they would be reciprocating steam engines in which case their revolutions would be 74.37 and 74.08 a difference of only 0.29 r.p.m. which would not surely be significant and to all intents and purposes the same engine speeds within measurable accuracy available 80 years ago.

It is my understanding, obtained from reading only, that the first Royal Navy battleship to be fitted with turbines was HMS Dreadnought in 1905 so it seems unlikely that HMS Montague would have turbines when of course the r.p.m. quoted in the article would be nearer although still very high.

If a difference of 29 revolutions equates to 136 yards then .29rpm would only be 4 feet which is almost spurious accuracy.

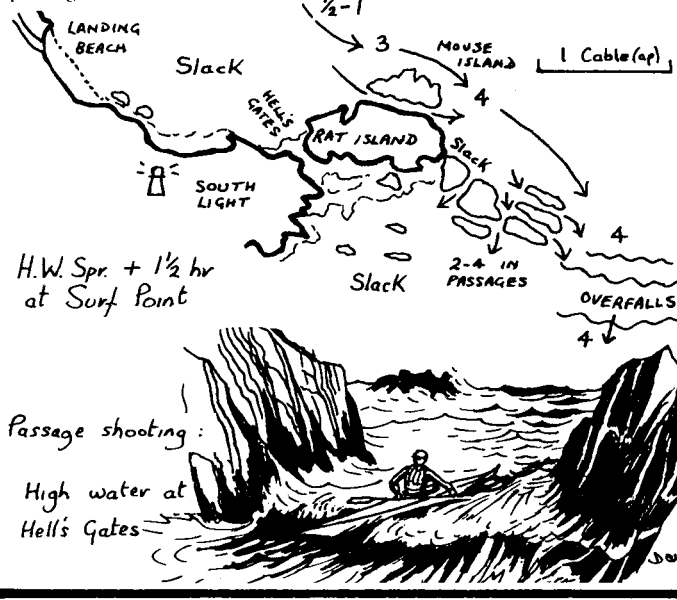
W.N. Purdie

PADDLING ROUND LUNDY

Assuming reasonable weather, a Kayak may be compared to a certain Lager, it reaches places that other craft cannot!!

Lundy affords some eight miles of fascinating coast, contrasting from the pebble beach of the Landing Bay to the sheer granite slabs of the West side. Where the granite is cut by dykes of rotted dolerite rock there are huge caves which in places, notably the North Light and the Devil's Limekiln interconnect as through passages, though only the former can be navigated.

A circuit by Kayak is a considerable commitment as not only are there races to contend with at each end of the island but there is no possible landing except at the landing beach unless the weather is exceptionally calm. What looks a gentle westerly swell from the cliff tops can become massive hills of water at canoeing level, perhaps rising ten or fifteen feet when they meet the rocks. To paddle just outside the 'soup' and look down into the 'hole' left by a departing swell is a thrill indeed!



ENTERTAINMENTS IN ST. HELENA'S

On August 15th 1984 when the Rev. Andy Edwards was on Lundy, Peter Cole (Secretary of the Lundy Field Society), Ann Betts and myself (members) arranged a Benefit Entertainment at St. Helena's Church for the Church fabric.

We were most fortunate in having a splendid collection of performers. In the adjoining column there are the original contributions from the massed talents of Tibbetts. The rest of the programme was as follows:

Tony Langham introduced the entertainment. The Church was pleasantly full. (We pinned notices to the Church porch gate and in the Shop to announce the Benefit and the following service). Peter Cole had borrowed a typewriter so that everyone knew their place in the performance, and he made copies of the Hartland Song.

Viv Hope Scott (Tibbetts) opened with 'Putting on the Ritz' on the organ. He was followed by Tony Cottrell (Tibbetts) reading 'The Puffin's Lament'. Then Susy Betts (island staff) played a Bach Allegro from the Sonata No. 2 for Viola da Gamba and key board. (She had to borrow a doormat from Old House 'South' to 'anchor' her cello to the Church floor). Then Andy Edwards read the extracts about the iron Church and the new St. Helena's from Myrtle Ternstrom's 'Lundy Album' which is a collection of Heaven family photographs and memoirs.

Sue Metcalfe (after a mishap with the tape recorder, believed to have been occasioned by her son's tampering with it) used a part of the programme from an Albert Hall Movement - to - Music demonstration in which she had taken part in July. Everyone had to work from repertoire because of the shortness of time for preparation.

Liz Ogilvie (islander) followed this with the account of 'Egging' from the 'Lundy Album'. Then Katie Ogilvie (islander) played a flute solo, a Handel Sonata.

Tony Cottrell came next with 'the Ballad of Lundy'. After this the Farthingdown Choir (regular visitors from Reigate, staying in the Barn) sang madrigals. They also sang for the Communion Service afterwards.

Wendy Puddy (agent's wife) then read a 'Calendar' of month - by month entries for 1984 from the Heaven diaries (compiled by Myrtle Ternstrom). Viv Hope Scott followed Wendy with 'Summer-Time' from 'Porgy & Bess' on the organ.

Patrick Penny (regular visitor, camping) read the piece about the Spanish Galleon smashing on to the Shutter from Kingsley's 'Westward Ho!'. After Patrick and Kingsley came Susy and Katie in a duet for cello and flute, a Handel Sonata. Then Tibbetts Company (Tony Cottrell, Tony Williams, Tony Milligan, Eliot Watkins and Viv Hope Scott) rendered a commentary on Tibbetts gleaned from the Landmark Trust Handbook and Tibbetts Log.

Finally everyone, accompanied by Viv on the organ, sang the Hartland Song. The congregation gave generously both to the fabric, and praise to the performers. As I took no part, (editor would disagree) I feel free to say that they were all marvellous. Also no fewer than 5 Tonys took part (Tony Walker was on the door) is this a record?

There is also plenty of opportunity for 'passage shooting' between rocks, but watch the swells for some time before you try it, some VERY big ones creep up on occasions! The North Light caves are the best but some really good passages with both swell and strong tides can be found at Surf Point on the S.E. of Lundy. Both need high water (see map).

Apart from the paddling thrills the scenery is superb all the way. Read 'Lundy' by A & M Langham before you go, then you will know what to look for and can see the Devil's Slide, the Battery, the 'Mousehole and Trap' and paddle over the grave of HMS Montague.

Seals abound and will approach with great curiosity. The trick is to paddle backwards when they are about, they think they are behind you and that you can't see them!

The birds of Lundy are little disturbed by small craft and many of the auks will fly low over you as they drop from the cliff ledges to gain speed on their passage out to feed. Do not of course approach close to nesting sites in Spring as Lundy is a valuable haven for many species threatened by marine pollution and the waters around Lundy are now part of a voluntary marine reserve.

There are many combinations of tidal condition that afford a circumnavigation. The Bristol Channel Pilot must be consulted and even then, eddies inshore of the races need local knowledge in more detail. The last two hours on a neap flood is safest but that may still need some strong arm work to get round to the West side. The low water slack period can also be used but the shoreline is not so approachable or interesting and the caves are out of reach in many places. Watching the tidal streams from the cliff tops is time well spent!

Remember the safety rules if you attempt to circumnavigate - no 'epics' please! All of us who paddle to or round Lundy do so by the goodwill of the Lundy administration and with the very kind support of Hartland Coastguard and the Keepers of the South Light. In conclusion I would, on behalf of all sea paddlers who have enjoyed visiting the island like to thank all those people who have been so kind to us eccentric mariners.

David Mitchell
British Canoe Union Sea Coach
Member: Advanced Sea Kayak Club

THE PUFFIN'S LAMENT

Oh it's rotten as a Puffin
I do absolutely nuffin
I just fly extremely fast about the place
I dive head first into burrows
Which has caused my beak to furrow
When I meet an irate bunny face to face.
And it's hell out on those cliffs
With the gulls all sulks and tiffs
And the guillemots and peewits letting rip
Oh the noises that they make
They would keep a kittiwake
I simply cannot get a decent kip
And the chatter and the squawks
From us poor assorted auks
As on one square inch we try to sleep and feed
Thank heaven we're not here
For the twelve months of the year -
We only come for one thing - that's to breed.

Oh yes, we come upon this place
To perpetuate our race
But that too now! lost something of its edge
Since we have been protected
It's not easy - this connecting
With ornithologists agog from ev'ry ledge.

I mean -
How would you like it if I
Kept a-circling in the sky
As you went a-canoodling.
if you please?

It disorients the mind
Being photo'd from behind
Any wonder we're a vanishing species?

Oh you humans all agree
We are cuddly and twee
You even have a stuffed one in your home

But has the thought occurred
We are bashful little birds.
And we'd rather do that sort of thing alone?

You make an awful fuss
All about the likes of us
But WE think such behaviour's a ramp -

I mean, how can you hope to stay
Incognito through the day
With a photo of your granny on a stamp?

So please, what we ask is this -
Just give Puffin Isle a miss -
Or if you can't, let's get one thing agreed -

If you steer clear of Puffins, We'll do absolutely nuffin
To threaten the existence of your breed

BALLAD OF LUNDY

Emerging from the mists of time,
and lapped by grey Atlantic seas,
The home of giants, haunt of crime,
Inhabited by fantasies
An island wreathed in mystery.
Does good King Arthur sleep nearby?
And blood has splashed her history,
and echoes still to drowning cries

First Hubba and his Viking hoards
who kept their longboats in the bay
At rest before they screaming
poured upon the coast, fell birds
of prey -
And then Marisco's bloody stage of
cold defiant venturing
Colossus like, down all the age,
though less than one full century
And heaving out this hellish mire
hangs Williams grim sneering ghost.
Whose treason caused him to retire
within the fast of Lundy's coast
Until betrayed one foggy dawn and
guilty found with all his friends
Upon a hook was hung and drawn
and quarters sent to England's
ends.
And Hickee and Piers and Chalice
too

Mad Lewis Stukely, what a crew
And Benson and his transportees
Who only just went overseas
And Bevil Grenville, Saye and Sele
All worked on Lundy till the wheel
Of fortune turned eventually
Towards respectability
And Lundy took on special worth
The seat of Heaven here on earth.

So Lundy took a righteous stance
No more the pirate's doxy, she
Who once was lost in game
of chance

Instead a new found honesty
St. Helena's thrust forth her tower
Lighthouses shone where wreckers
stood
And she put by her darkest hour
Abandoning Old Nick for good -
But though she's now within
the law

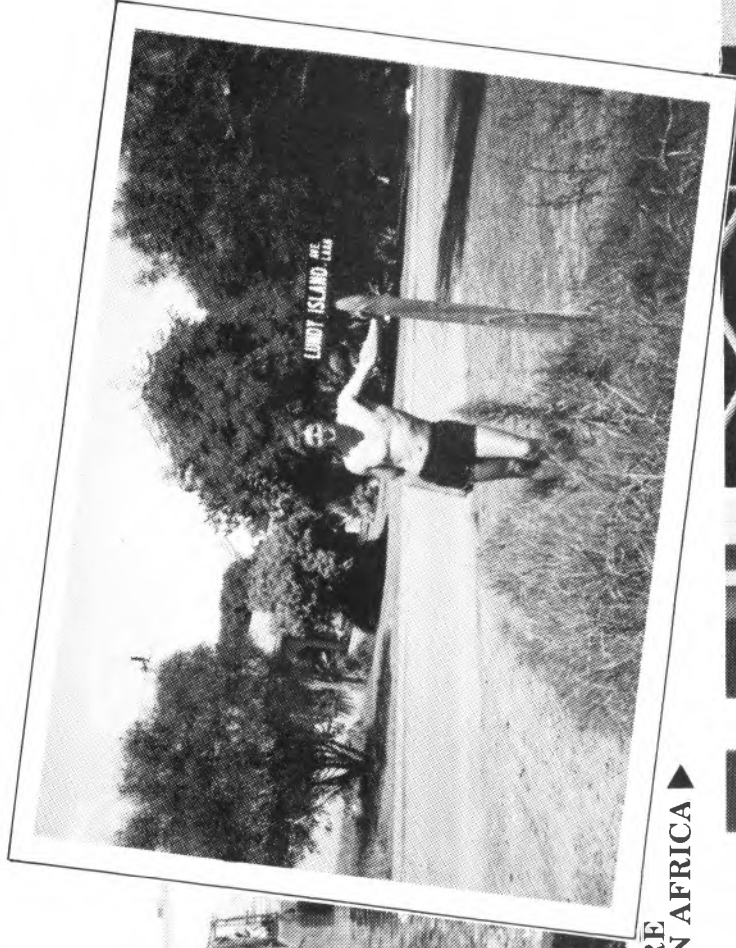
All honesty and so sedate
As outwardly there's not a flaw
An ageing spinster, out of date
But come the storms and come the
wind
And nothing's safe to be afloat
We've once again more than a hint
Of unlaced stays and petticoats
No matter how modernity
May try to alter Lundy's face
And erase the hardship of the sea
No modern con. will quite erase
The magic which is conjured by the
lady's murky history
As floating here 'twixt sea and sky
she'll never lose her mystery.

Out & About



▲ KEITH & MICHELLE
SAY GOODBYE

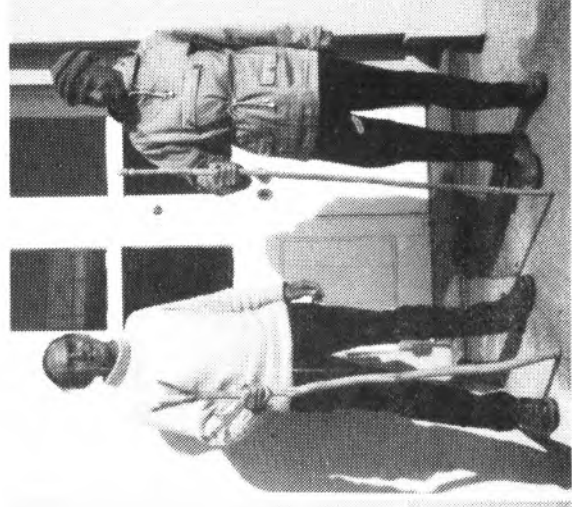
BUT REMINDERS OF LUNDY ARE
FOUND EVERYWHERE, EVEN IN AFRICA ►



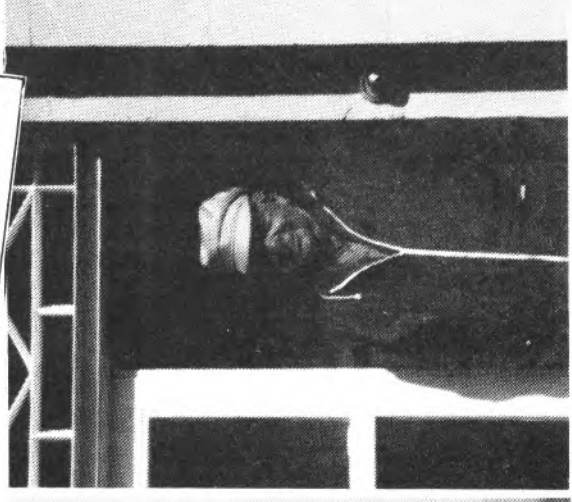
ROGUES GALLERY JIM ...



CHRIS ...



'MUFFIN' & TUFFIN ...



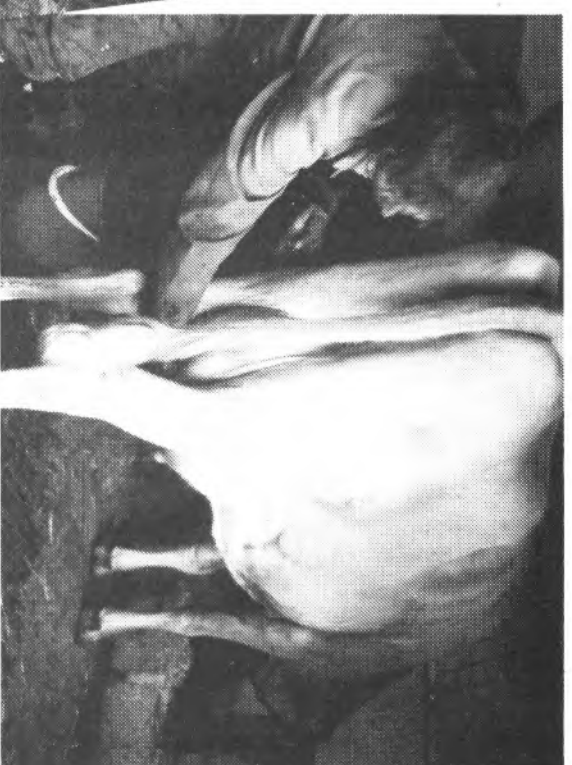
OUR NORMAN

Out & About



▲ WATCH OUT
WALLY'S HERE!

AMY'S FIRST BORN
ARRIVE ▶



▲ GETTING TO GRIPS WITH
THE BUSINESS END OF 'DAISY'



COBWEB GETS READY ...

TO STEP OUT ...

... IN STYLE

THE ARRIVAL OF 'JOHN O's' BITTER

The brewery arrived on the island the last week in March - the first brew was started on 28th March and the first pint pulled on 7th April. Since then John 'O' has produced a further 28 brews, the first twenty of which had a specific gravity of 1040.5 and the following series of brews having a specific gravity of 1037.5 (folks couldn't stand the pace in the hot summer weather!) Most of the brews were 'two barrel brews' which represents 72 gallons a time, so we're well on our way to our 20,000 pint!

The usual pattern of brewing is as follows - Monday is brewing day, malt sugar and hops are added to 340 litres of boiling water. This is boiled for an hour and then transferred to the fermentation vessels and cooled to 20C. When the gravity is adjusted to the correct level, yeast is added and the brew is left five days to ferment. This makes Friday racking day when the brew is cooled further to 15C and racked off into firkins, finings added and the beer left for five days or more till it is ready to drink.

The equipment which was supplied by Inn Brewing based at Stratton Close, Chalfont St. Giles, has worked excellently over this first summer and we are grateful to Robin Richards



for all his help in making sure that John O's has been a success. John Ogilvie has proved himself to be a very able brewer - Robin tells us he has needed less assistance from him than any other new brewmaster he has trained. Besides the shortage of water which has kept brews down to one per week, the biggest problem has been keeping the temperature of the brew down to the correct level through such a sunny period.

We would also like to take this opportunity of thanking HM Customs and Excise for their co-operation in setting up the Lundy brewery which enables us to produce this unique brew - available only on Lundy!



MARKET GARDENING

One very important use for the waste water from our brewing enterprise was to keep yet another Lundy revival going - that of growing fresh vegetables for the hotel, shop and Tavern kitchen. This was another of John O's undertakings this year, to bring back into use the Old Hotel Kitchen gardens and return the potting shed to its proper function after its brief period as home for the piggies. John aimed to produce a whole range of vegetables and herbs to 'test the market' including peas, beans, cabbage, runner beans, turnip, carrots, courgettes, spinach, sprouts, lettuce, tomatoes, cucumbers, raddish, beetroot, parsley, chives and basil. The

drought made it much harder work than anticipated and the potato crop was a complete failure as waste water went onto the more vulnerable produce. The green oasis then became a target for our very determined breed of sheep which all but defeated our efforts to keep them at bay. Despite these setbacks the project was a considerable success. A high proportion of the produce went to the Hotel which meant that those visiting Millcombe were treated to the widest selection of home grown vegetables, imaginatively prepared by Joan and Sue, than there has been for many years.

Undeterred John is determined that next year the market gardening will be bigger and better!

THE BEARERS OF THE GOLDEN GONDOLA

Following in the footsteps of their forefathers the Vikings, they came but in somewhat gentler mood and in a spirit of giving rather than taking! - our friends from the Mercandian Prince II arrived in Lundy roads from Avonmouth on 3rd July and stayed with us until 24th awaiting further instructions. These finally came, sending them off to South America, leaving behind many, very happy memories and the Golden Gondola which has been much admired by those who have visited the island since.



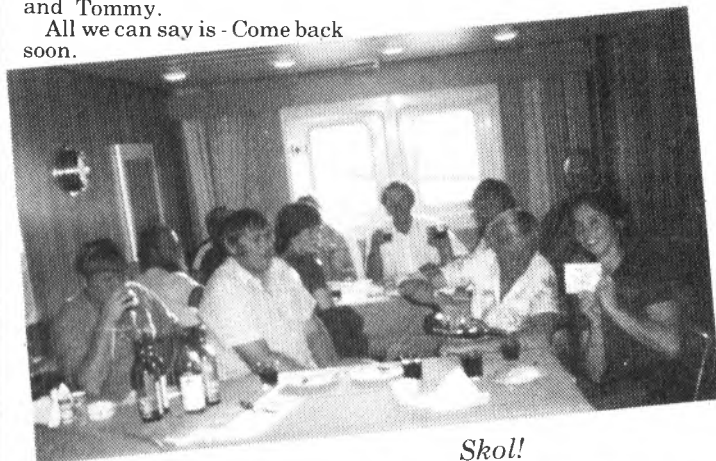
The taxi arrives ...

During the three weeks they were here we got to know all the crew and enjoyed some wonderful parties ashore and afloat. We would like to give special thanks to the Captain, Jorgen for allowing all of us to have such fun, Henning, Hans and Thomas for their boating skills enabling us to commute successfully, Bent, Merry and Bo for their untiring efforts in the Galley ensuring that there was always more food and drink, beautifully prepared, than we could consume - even when visits were unscheduled, Veeda for presenting the Golden Gondola, and Eb for the love and care he showed towards Daisy and the rose garden. Not forgetting of course Kaar, Pouli, Hine, Ol, Jens, Sven, Pierre, Kim, Ina and Tommy.

All we can say is - Come back soon.



*The Chef's team
Bent, Merry & Bo*



Skol!



HOSTILE RELATIONS IN THE KITTIWAKE

Lundy's main colony of kittiwakes at Puffin Gully, though small by north British standards is an excellent one to study since it is eminently observable, and of course it is on Lundy! In the last few years it has had over 400 nests, which is a fair sample for meaningful generalisations about the behaviour of these birds. (See however another article by David Kruger in our team on the depredations of weather and of ravens this year).



One rather dramatic behaviour which we have directly witnessed several times presents a fascinating puzzle for evolutionary and ecological understanding of behaviour and has prompted us to try to assess how often it happens and what its probable causes are. This behaviour is 'fratricide', by which we mean the systematic attack by one kittiwake chick upon its nest mate leading to the eviction and thus usually the death of the victim. Apart from viewing this and filming it a few times we have tried to monitor the daily mortalities of chicks by mapping the nests unambiguously and noting each day the contents, eggs as well as chicks, of each. We expected to find that a chick sharing the nest with another had a higher chance of disappearing than a solitary chick, which would be indirect evidence commensurate with fratricide. In 1981 this did indeed prove to be so, and this is when we saw our first evictions, and over several days there were many chicks floating in the gully bottom, there to drown and to become part of the menu of a Great Black-backed gull which sat around at the mouth of the gully. In 1982 a longer survey showed no such difference overall, except that 'bereaved' chicks (ones who had for whatever reason lost a sibling previously present) survived better than the others. On average the chances of a newly hatched chick surviving to the fledgling stage and getting away successfully from the nest (when we lose contact with it) were about 50:50. A short study in 1983 resembled 1982, and this year we are trying harder than ever to keep watch for most of the nesting season, throughout June and July. The main party of students here for their fortnight's field trip as part of their University of Liverpool psychology degree is supplemented by graduates who have been in earlier years and display the well-known addiction to Lundy, so that they will work hard for the barest of expenses and indeed at some monetary cost to themselves. But at the time of writing (July 12th), we only have about 45 nests with chicks left, and of 25 losses recorded only six are of one chick from 2 chick nests which could be due to fratricide.

To complicate the analysis 3 chicks, presumed evicted, have been seen to be wandering amongst alien nests, one to disappear subsequent-

ly, one seen to be pecked by an adult and to fall to its death, and the third also to be lifted in the air in the bill of an alien adult but to fall into this adult's nest, where it has survived successfully to date (i.e. for several days), being fed and parented by the adults as if it were their own offspring. Adoption of someone else's chick, unless it happens to be a close blood relative, makes little sense in the fiercely competitive natural world. It is thought that the capacity to recognise their own chicks has failed to develop or has been lost in the evolution of the kittiwake, unlike the situation in some other gulls, because it is not needed owing to the rarity of movement by chicks between the peculiarly precipitous nest sites chosen by this particular species. The first part of this proposition seems to be truer than the second!



Whilst our studies have been progressing, an Alaskan study (Braun 1983) has provided evidence, apparently based on many direct observations, that fratricide can indeed be a major source of mortality in the kittiwake, and confirms many of our own hunches, which had been treated with some scepticism by other British workers. Variations in the frequency of occurrence of fratricide from year to year and from place to place would not be unexpected and would seem most likely to reflect fluctuations in the availability of food, itself due to a complex of behavioural and ecological factors. The essence of Charles Darwin's principle of natural selection is that any anatomical or behavioural characteristic that enables the animal possessing this feature to increase its contribution to the next

generation in the shape of descendants with the same characteristic will go forward and prevail in evolution. If your parents are bringing in plenty of food your brother (or sister) is 'worth' essentially as much to you as your own child in Darwinian terms, since any gene that is responsible for you inheriting a beneficial characteristic has a 50:50 chance of also being in your brother or sister, just as it does in your son or daughter. But if food is scarce ... better to remove your competing relative, maximise your chances of growing up, and then have a family of your own. Surprisingly the parent bird, who might have a different 'view' since it has gone to all the trouble to have two rather than one young this season, gives no sign of interest in the fighting between chicks. Even more odd is how passive the victims are. They

bow their heads and hide their own weapons (their beaks) in their breasts, and never peck back. Perhaps this set of actions is effective in turning away moderate amounts of wrath, and it may be the only strategy with any prospects at all in the perilously precipitous habitat of this species of gull. But with a persistent sibling/for it seems to be a recipe for personal disaster. Nevertheless even a strategy of suicide, according to 'selfish gene' interpretations of Darwinism, could be the best way, under certain circumstances, for the victim to make it likely that some of his genes, in the form of nieces and nephews, will be represented in the next generation!

David Dickens

RAVENOUS RAVENS: IS IT CURTAINS FOR THE KITTIWAKES?

To add to the problems caused by exceptionally dry spring and early summer, Lundy has this year seen what looks like the start of a more long-term problem, which raised difficult questions about man's right to intervene in the processes of Nature, and under what circumstances.



Among the many species of birds nesting on the island is the raven, whose numbers are thought to have been fairly stable around 25 for the past few years. It is well known that the raven enjoys protection in law. For many years past the ravens, and their close relatives the carrion crows, obtained much of their diet on Lundy by scavenging the island's refuse dump. Both species are omnivorous, able to adapt their foraging techniques to suit the demands of different habitats.

Studies of raven and crow behaviour have shown that with practice and experience both these species increase their efficiency at procuring food through co-operative hunting.

Earlier this year came reports that during the lambing season the ravens on Lundy had started taking lambs, the first time, as far as it is known, that this has happened. It was becoming apparent that the ravens were soon finding new sources of food to replace the major source lost to them as a result of the change-over from dumping to incineration of human refuse.

For several years past Liverpool University Department of Psychology has been keeping data on the breeding success of kittiwakes at the island's main kittiwake colony. This year there has been documented at Puffin Gully a sharply increased level of egg and chick losses which can probably only be accounted for by predation. Hard evidence has so far proved elusive, but there is now strong circumstantial evidence that this is primarily the work of the island's ravens, with crows possibly playing a part in addition. Kittiwakes can be pugnacious birds, and it is unlikely they would passively accept the depredations of the ravens; but the kittiwakes are no match for the capacity for 'strategic' action displayed by crows and ravens.

One disastrous breeding season obviously does not mean the end of the kittiwake colony: these birds are long-lived and the colony would still exist, though with gradually declining numbers, for several years even if the ravens launched a series of terrorist attacks each season. Globally and nationally, kittiwakes are a numerous species under no threat of extinction. But in the unusual conditions prevailing on Lundy they would certainly be threatened eventually if the present state of affairs were to continue unchallenged.

At the present time scant information is available on the situation at other bird colonies on the island - but it is unlikely that the colony being studied happened to be the only one to suffer from the ravens' attentions.

What could or should be done? I see three options. Crudely put, they are:
1. Do nothing, let nature run its course, for better or worse.
2. Seek the necessary authority to reduce the number of ravens on the island.
3. Provide the ravens with an alternative food supply in the hope that this will reduce or eliminate their depredations.

It is not for me to say which of these is the right option to take, but here are some of the considerations which I feel ought to be weighed up in making decisions.

Just which species are suffering predation? The kittiwakes can probably survive the ravens' attentions for some little time - but what if the ravens are also preying on puffins? Or fulmars? Or one of the waders? Can we justify protecting ravens if they cause losses of hundreds of sea-bird eggs and chicks every year? When man decides to intervene and tries to prod biology in the direction that suits him, the results may be difficult to predict. No species exists which does not fit somewhere in a tangled web of interactions between species and their habitats, which collectively make up the whole ecological picture. The chances of man 'improving' on nature are slim.

What must be done is to investigate various aspects of the ravens' life on Lundy, including their nesting sites and foraging activities to provide those living on Lundy with the data needed to enable them to make well informed decisions on tackling the raven problem. These birds have now come to be seen, for different reasons, as a major pest by both Lundy residents and visiting ornithologists and zoologists. The activities known so far to have occurred would probably not make a strong case, in the eyes of conservation groups, for intervening to put a stop to the ravens' predatory behaviour. But it may well be a very different story indeed once we have knowledge of the full extent of their depredations.

David Kruger

FLYING TO LUNDY July 7th - 15th 1984



On our second summer visit to Lundy we now feel qualified to write an article for the Chronicle describing our reasons for coming and how we spent our time. This year our numbers varied throughout the week but the total party comprised 3 Brits, 2 Canadians and one each of American, Australian and Polish. The latter was our pilot, who ferried us from the mainland in a Cessna 182, probably the most frequent air arrival after the helicopter. Landing are sometimes bumpy and the sheep aren't keen on it, but there's usually a strong wind which slows the plane down, and provides that extra lift on take-off.

Our accommodation was Old Light Upper, in our opinion the best on the island, not least for the view from the tower. So good is it at the top that half our party spent most of their waking time up there, condescending to descend only at meal times. The tower also has its uses as a tall mast to which to attach a radio aerial. By this means stations from right around the world, from Beijing to Pakistan to East coast America, were received with clarity. Fortunately for the peace of the majority of us, an ear phone came with the radio! A must for this sort of "sport" is the World Radio & TV Handbook (available from the BBC) containing all the world radio frequencies. An alternative exacting pursuit is using a "sky voice" radio to follow the progress of planes passing Lundy overhead, in particular Concorde which passes 3-4 times a day. In addition, weather patterns can be monitored, and indeed while listening to the shipping forecast at midnight on Sunday, a gale warning for Lundy was heard. This led to dynamic effort on the part of the three men present, who rushed out into the night to move the plane so that it was close to the protection of the wall, and secure it with ropes and rocks against the force of the wind. The storm itself came the next day and was fully appreciated at the top of the Old Light. The much needed rain pounded against the glass, but didn't dampen our spirits as bright sunny weather soon returned. The birthday of one

of us was celebrated that day by splurging on lunch at the pub, smashing a full bottle of Lundy milk in the shop (not guaranteed to put you in the good books of Lizzie Jane), a walk to the Quarries on the east side, and then a birthday dinner attended by the Puddys. The birthday cake, with rather a lot of candles on it, was followed by champagne, and we all slept well that night.

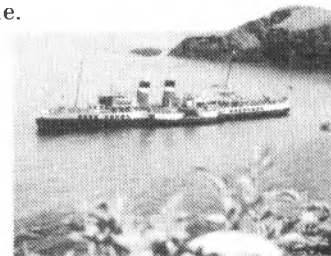
The middle of the week saw the departure of four of the party in exchange for another couple, by two return flights to Bristol. The spare seat in the plane was taken first by Stirling Melhuish (who just happened to be driving past in his tractor at the time) and secondly by Wendy Puddy who said afterwards "Flying wasn't as bad as I thought it might be". This was after an aerial tour around her new house on the mainland! The last days saw the arrival of fairly frequent showers, although misting is probably a better word for the precipitation on Lundy! Nevertheless, we puffin-spotted in Jenny's cove, one of us played the organ in the church (while his wife pumped!), and witnessed the rescue of the body of a dead sheep from Pondsby in the Agacat (?), followed by the rescue of the Agacat by the tractor! We left early on Sunday morning, in such haste we forgot to fill the log book. We hope this article will compensate. And don't worry Lundy, we will be back.

Alison Smith
with help from
Shirley Jamieson
Photos by S. Melhuish

SPECIAL SERVICE ST. HELENA'S CHURCH, LUNDY ISLAND

We were blessed with a glorious day for our sailing to Lundy Island on Trinity Sunday, 17th June 1984 and, doubly so, for those wishing to attend the Special Service being held at St. Helena's Church. I cannot recall having had such an opportunity in past years and feel it must surely have been a unique occasion. I sincerely hope the holding of such a Service will become part of Lundy tradition to be repeated in successive years. The sound of bells ringing out across the Island was idyllic. I was one of the last to reach the Church and sat in the back pew with my friends, Gwen and Geoff Booth, who had gone on in advance and very kindly kept a place for me.

There was a marvellous attendance - not very many vacant seats which, surely, must have been very encouraging for the Rev. Colin Harrison (Chief Steward on the Paddle Steamer "Waverley") who, I felt, conducted the Service so ably - his Sermon held the congregation spellbound. The Lessons were read by Mr. Nigel Coombes - Chairman P.S.P.S. (an account of Paul's shipwreck), and Second Officer Neil McLeod - P.S. "Waverley" (Landing of Noah and the Ark) both of whom put such feeling and expression into their efforts - I felt the scene was electrifying. It was perhaps most appropriate that the theme of the Sermon and Lessons had a somewhat nautical flavour!! Choir members from St. Paul's Church, Barry were also in attendance, comprising Mr. Terry Sylvester (Chairman - Waverley Excursions Ltd) and his wife, Jan, together with their children, Sharon and Vicky, who led the congregat-



ion in the hymn singing - they were accompanied on the Organ by Mr. Bert Richardson (Organist of Portland Church, Troon, Firth of Clyde) - it was truly delightful.

Of course, you will appreciate that I am putting into words purely and simply my own feelings of this very special occasion, but I sincerely hope the other members of the congregation had similar thoughts. I always feel that Lundy must surely be "heaven on earth" where time has very little relevance except when the ship's siren blasts out summoning the last of the day trippers to "pull up their socks" and make tracks for the landing beach in order to board the motor launch "Westward Ho!" or "Waverley's" lifeboat - for a short, but very enjoyable trip to join "Waverley" which, all the while, has been patiently at anchor in Lundy Roads. Anchors aweigh and now we are all homeward bound at the end of a most perfect day, with Lundy on the horizon, majestic in all its glory of peace and tranquility.

Barbara Brown
(P.S.P.S. Member)



ST. HELENA'S IN ACTION AGAIN

Once again we would like to extend grateful thanks to our Flying Angel, Missions to Seamen Vicar Donald Peyton-Jones for giving up another two weeks to us here on Lundy to ensure we had Easter and Harvest Services again this year. Whilst visiting us Donald (or 'P.J.' as he is known to us all) always manages to involve practically every visitor, resident and Trinity House Keeper in some aspect of Church life and care from cleaning brasses to trimming wicks and from polishing pews to renewing the halyards. The latter ensures that the flag is always flying from the Tower to inform everyone that 'P.J.' is in residence (if you haven't noticed the bell ringing at 8am for the Angelus and again at 9 or 9.30 for the morning service or at 9pm for Complin). Anyone visiting the Church can be sure of a warm welcome and an invitation to enter the Vestry for a cup of tea or a glass of wine or simply to chat.

Complin by candlelight is a lovely little service, an experience well worth gaining even for the most reluctant churchgoer. Even when an organist cannot be mustered from our midst for other services the singing always fills the Church (or the Tavern). On his most recent visit we all had the opportunity to attend two Harvest Festivals - one before Saturday's changeover and one after so that no-one should feel left out and a Harvest Supper in the Tavern - all well attended and much appreciated.

We look forward to many more of Donald's visits in the future.



FOOTNOTE TO 'RAVENOUS RAVENS'

The kittiwake colony in Puffin Gully has been depleted in a variety of ways this year. About 80 fewer nests have been started this year than the previous 3 years, and under a third of these have had eggs laid in them. A big loss of eggs indeed occurred in the first 2 weeks of our study (June 14th - 28th), with about 1/5th of those at risk disappearing in Week 1, and almost 1/3rd in Week 2, to be followed by a period of chick loss (1/8th in week 2 and 1/5th in week 3, but none lost in week 4). Only 45 nests still contained offspring (mostly chicks) by mid-July. About 1/5th of the eggs lost were from nests that had collapsed, probably due to cracking of the mud bases due to the hot dry weather (though a swooping raven may have actually caused the final collapse).

The offspring which have survived are almost exclusively in nests on the lower ledges of the colony, compatible with the Canadian study (Montevicchi 1979) in which over 100 successful predations of ravens on kittiwake eggs and chicks were directly observed, and where it was reported that ravens very rarely patrolled the the lowest area of the colony, perhaps because of decreased

hunting and flying efficiency low down, or the possibility of being driven into the water by kittiwakes pursuing them from above.

There is no statistical association between egg losses and David Kruger's six reported sightings of ravens (and crows) at the colony when he arrived each day, though from his daily records the 3 highest numbers of eggs lost coincided with 3 of the days concerned.

The reason for there being no chick losses in the 4th week may well be that we had a protective effect against predation by the longer proportion of each day (for 2 days all of the daylight and much of the night hours) during which at least one of our larger party of student observers was present in the gully. As for the future, it is known that ravens are good at predated kittiwakes, especially if they do so in groups, and that they get better (Montevicchi). But kittiwakes only represent a partial and seasonal food supply. With the covering of the refuse, and the proposal to get the lambing done indoors, times will continue hard for the raven.

Keith Mortimer (personal communication) has recorded a sharp diminution over the last 3 years in the successful rearing of chicks by the ravens themselves, and is of the opinion (very reassuring) that a natural check will occur to the raven population, suggesting that David Kruger's option (1) will have, as far as the kittiwakes are concerned, a happy outcome.

David Dickens

LITTLE LUNDY MYSTERIES

WHY GANNETS COMBE?

Gannets Rock is first recorded in the 13th century and was a nestling site for Gannets until the late 19th Century.

But Gannets combe first appears during the Victorian era of the Heaven family. Before that it was known quite clearly as 'Gallows Comb' on all maps until 1835.

Last year I discovered that Capt Salkeld, a notorious pirate who held Lundy in 1609 housed his prisoners - seamen from captured ships which he looted and then sank - "in three separate companies, lest they should attempt any refractory movements. One portion he sent to an isle south of Lundy and then he marched to the north of the island four miles distant; they were not to communicate with each other on pain of death" Salkeld threatened his prisoners with "execution on a gallows which he has in readiness".

If he had three separate groups, one on Rat Island, one at North End, and one between, he may have chosen to erect the Gallows at Gannets Combe or on Tibbetts Hill (the word must be a corruption of Gibbet) and possibly a second one on Hangmans Hill just behind the present day Ugly to remind the three groups to keep apart. Can anyone tell us more?

WHY SHUTTER ROCK?

Not a deep mystery here - the usual explanation is that the pyramidal rock if inverted would fit perfectly into the Devils Limekiln nearby in other words would be a perfect Shutter or stopper.

But earlier maps refer to the rock as Shatter point and although this might be a misspelling or mishearing of Shutter, the rock is a notorious hazard to shipping and may indeed have, like other Lundy names, been changed during the ownership of the Heavens. Can anyone tell us more?

WHY RATTLES?

The usual explanation given for this name is that the movement of the large rounded boulders caught in the tide race along the south coast of Lundy produce a rattling sound. But the older maps clearly mark the site as 'Rattles Landing Place' or 'Rattles Anchorage' and so one immediately seeks reference to a Pilot or Ship of that name. So far this has drawn a blank. Who was Mr. Rattle, or the good ship 'Rattles'. Can anyone tell us more?

A.F. Langham

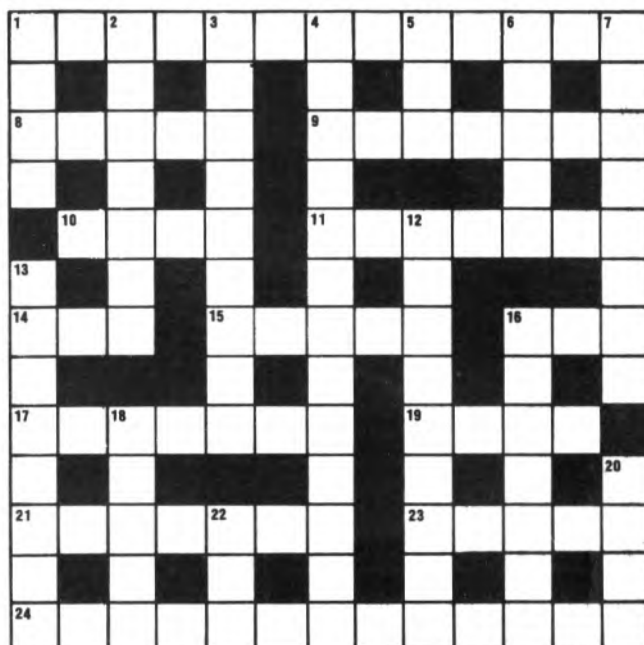
You are invited to contribute articles or letters to future issues of the Lundy Island Chronicle.

Please write to the Editor:

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Tel: Woolacombe 870870

Artwork & Design: W. Bromfield • Typesetting: S. Whitaker

COMPETITION CROSSWORD



ACROSS

1. Freshwater feature of Lundy cave (13 - two words)
8. Big bird (5)
9. Fragrant yellow flower (7)
10. Lundy animal species (4)
11. They make the charts (7)
14. Take advantage of (3)
15. Youth entertainment (5)
16. Non-ruminant omnivorous ungulate bristly mammal (3)
17. Sets out (7)
19. Giant (4)
21. Pirate (7)
23. Epic (5)
24. Rivals blame B.L. (anagram) (13 - two words)

DOWN

1. Prospect (4)
2. Syncopated music (7)
3. Island inhabitant (9)
4. Coastal feature of Lundy (13 - two words)
5. Cask (3)
6. Accustom (5)
7. Natural food once for Lundy dwellers (8 two words)
12. Composer (9)
13. Lundy fairy (8 - two words)
16. Biassed (7)
18. Scottish Island (5)
20. Norse poems (4)
22. Sound of distress (3)

Answers on a postcard to the Editor, The Chronicle, Via Bideford EX34 8LA to reach us by 31st March 1985

C. Betts

LUNDY CORONATION STAMPS 2nd JUNE 1953



STAMP COMPETITION RESULTS

Whilst staying on Lundy, Mrs. Di Keast kindly agreed to select the winners from the correct entries for the competition. The correct answers were as follows:

1. Daniel Alexander; 2. 1818; 3. 1819; 4. 1897; 5. Postal Jubilee (or 25th Anniversary of the Local Post).

The first prize of a sheet of 1p Lighthouse stamps (top illustration in Autumn/Winter issue) went to Mr. G. Nall from Yardley, Birmingham and two runner up prizes of a Coronation Publicity Sheet each went to Mr. M.J. Lewin from Wokingham and Mrs. A.F. Langham from Reigate. The prizes were all donated by Mr. Barry Chinchon who runs the Lundy Philatelic Society.