

*Extract From The Report Of Lorene's Visit (July 2021) With Lori And
Pomaika'i - In Her Own Words*

“The lost time (not to mention expensive testing) in quarantine meant that whilst we managed to pack a lot into our visit to England my only regret is that we couldn't visit Cornwall over several days as we'd planned.

“We stayed 2 nights in Bath and the flower shop on Pulteney Bridge was closed; and I got back to the flower vendor in the market too late. On the morning of our departure to Launceston, I picked up some bouquets at Waitrose, and as Lori drove I crafted 6 little posies, attaching slips to the two that I meant to leave at Coads Green (it had Pomaika'i's ancestry attached).

“We reached Launceston about 245PM and I showed the girls the "Big Wesley" then they explored Launceston Castle before we drove to Coad's Green. We couldn't stay long (Lori was worried about the traffic to Truro & the early dinner reservation we had at The Alverton). We paid our respects to our ancestors, Edward Budge Caunter Sr & wife Rebecca Williams Dingle, Edward Budge Caunter Jr & Mary Cundy, and my great-grandaunt Ellen Budge Caunter Vosper, wife of Thomas, the blacksmith.

“The expectation was to drive back to Lezant/St. Briochus the next day (I'd arranged to meet the parish secretary, Bridget Pentreath), then visit Stoke Climsland and North Hill - but - that night Pomaika'i was unwell and had a fever. Thankfully, she got better - it might have been too much car-riding plus the snack food she got from the service stop we made.

“We rescheduled with Bridget for Friday - our last day before heading to Torquay. Lori asked me on the way to Lezant if there was somewhere else I'd like to see (she felt bad that I didn't get to Botternell, Rilla Mill, Stoke Climsland or Callington, etc), and I said the North Hill church. We found the directions via Google and headed north ... Now, let me add here, that Lori had gotten pretty good at negotiating the freeways and even those "B" roads of yours, However, when she made the turn from B3254 to N-Hill she whined at me: "Mom! You've got me on a LANE!!" It was Google's fault, I said.

“It was confusing when we got close because we could see the tower & Lori was already stressed about where she would park. I hopped out, followed by Pomaika'i and knocked on a door (recounting this tale back home my sister said "yes, that's what you do!" haha) - the lady who answered, directed me to the other side road, 3 houses up, on the right, to the man who was the “caretaker” ... didn't find him. Instead a gentleman who'd only moved there 8 days before, pointed out the back gate. I didn't know until later, that Pomaika'i and Lori heard him tell someone inside that I was looking for relatives' graves. Pomaika'i said she heard them "snigger"....doesn't faze me at all when I'm on one of my searches. Lori said she'd parked on the other side of the church - who knew?! Ah well...

“We walked around, took some pictures then headed for Lezant --- uh...Google? Yes indeed, there was another "lane" before we got to St. Briochus in Lezant. Bridget had prepared a cemetery map, photos of stone markers of Gartrell family and we relaxed with her, her husband John and church members who lived across from the church - Christine and Mervin. Wonderful folks!

“I looked at the North Hill website and the article you have under the Budge file - I wish I'd gotten to meet Bill Budge!

“Please know that your efforts as well as the work and contributions of all of the members of the North Hill Local History Group, are greatly appreciated by those of us who thirst for knowledge of our ancestors!

“God bless and keep you, Aloha pumehana, Lorene”