This was previously a pub, called The Rising Sun. A MMr. Hooppell known as Flying Hoopell, as he ran a lot, often running to Modbury fetch the doctor, or any other emergencies. He was also a shoemaker and repaired shoes as well. Always wore an apron, which he tucked up whilst running. There was a Mri Hoopell, but not much remembered about her. It finished as a pub about 1900's. The next people we know about was a George Freeman (Grandma Triggs brother) with his wife Margaret from Norfolk. Margaret died of T.B. and George remarried to a Fortescue, but he was killed during the first world war. Nanny (daughter) married Jack Medway, and he was also the local barber, and used to cut hair in a shed at the back, on Sunday mornings. It was also a small holdinmg, they had one daughter Margaret, favourite saying, "Gee Whiz, Gee Gosh". He was also the coast guard, and Jack and Nanny kept the Post Office there for a few years. During any air raids they arrived atg Margarets with a black cat in a basket. Margaret married Harry Smale, from Marwell Farm. They eventually moved there.

Alf Moore Mary, (daughter Mary married John Foal, farm worker) It was still a smallholding, but not the Post Office She was a nice person, a good horsewoman. Mr. was a very good worker, and preferred being outside working. During the war evacuees called Ellson moved there, he was a cook in the forces. The family eventually moved to the Council Houses. They lived there for some time. They had one son and one daughter.

Mr. Mrs. Jeffries bought the house. It was in a sad state and had to have a lot of work done to it. Ernest Farley, (Alice's father) did a lot of the work there. They had three daughters, he worker in Plymouth, but they were also caretakers at Folly Hill, for some people called Ashton. (They were related to Hugh Gaitskill, Labour Politician), the house was Rock Haven., They had a chalet built in the Garden, where they \$lived whilst they let out the house. After Mrs. Jeffries dies, the house was sold to Sally Davies. Before being sold to Mrs. Davies it was rented by Mr. Mrs Carlisle, Mrs. Davies was a small precise lady, she was retired school

teacher, she had a garage built at the back of the house. She weas a member of W.I. and a churchgoer, helped with the Spring cleaning, and painted the floor. Mr. Mrs Tagent, children, he was a lay preacher.

alrie brason: recollections