



# YR ENFYYS

"Gorau Cymro, Cymro oddicartref"

CYLCHGRAWN Y CYMRY AB WASGAR



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## WELSH NEWS

by P.R.P., Pont-y-pŵl

### NEW RESERVOIR

Construction has started on the new reservoir for Cardiff Corporation Waterworks, at Llandegfedd, Mon. The area of water surface will cover 428 acres, and some twenty farms in the valley of the Soar will be affected. The storage capacity will be 5000 million gallons.

### NEW FACTORY

A new factory making feathered dart flights and other goods, is to start production at Llanfair Caereinion. The Company starting, E. W. Tunnison and Co., are the largest producers of these goods in the country, and if the venture is successful, a new factory will be built.

### THE SPENCER STEEL WORKS

Production at the giant Spencer Steel Works at Llanwern, Mon., has been delayed by the inclement weather of the early part of the year, but it is confidently hoped that early next year production will start. It is hoped to employ 5,500 men in the first stages, of which 1,000 have already been recruited.

### SHORTAGE OF WELSH MINISTERS

The growing shortage of Welsh-speaking ministers is causing a crisis in chapels in Wales. Many are empty because no minister can be found to preach to Welsh-speaking congregations, and in some denominations ministries are falling vacant much faster than they can be filled.

### NEW MUSEUM WING

Building on the new West Wing of the National Museum of Wales, will begin early next year, says Lord Raglan. This will be the first extension of the half-completed building since 1932. A £350,000 grant has been received from the Treasury, but another £35,000 will be required.

### £10 MILLION PORT PLAN

A new port costing £10,000,000 is being planned by the Steel Company of Wales to accommodate ore carriers of up to 60,000 tons.

It will be situated between Port Talbot—which only handles small vessels—and Porthcawl.

### TRWYDDEDAU RADIO

Yr oedd 741,591 o drwyddedau radio yn cynnwys 560,828 o rai teledu a 19,928 o rai setiau moduron, mewn grym yng Nghymru diwedd Ebrill, 1961. Yn ystod Ebrill cynyddodd nifer y trwyddedau 3,133.

### PENODIAD

Penodwyd Mrs. Gwyneth Rees, o Gyd-weli, Sir Gaerfyrddin yn aelod o Gyngor Ymgynghorol Nwy Cymru. Mrs. Rees yw trefnydd Gwasanaeth Gwirfoddol y Merched yng nghylch gwledig Gaerfyrddin. Gwasanaetha hefyd yn wirfoddol fel trefnydd sir i Bwyllgor Sefydliadau'r Merched yn Sir Gaerfyrddin.

### STRONTIWM 90 YNG NGHYMURU

Mewn cyfarfod o Gyngor Llŷn, dyfnodd y Cyngorydd y Parch. Robert Williams, Llangwnadl, eiriau'r Dr. Glyn O. Phillips, Caerdydd, y gwyddonydd, ynglŷn â pheryglon y llwch pelydrol Strontium 90, tystiolaeth a gadarnhawyd gan y Cyngor Ymchwil Feddygol. Adroddwyd fod cyfanswm y Strontium 90 a geir ar hyn o bryd yng Nghymru ar gyfartaledd yn 14 uned, sef 4.4 yn uwch na'r ffigur am y deyrnas i gyd.

### I YMWELWYR

Cyhoeddodd Bwrdd Croeso Cymru bannfledyn mewn lliwiau yn rhoi cyfarwyddyd i ymwelwyr pa fodd i deithio trwy gymoedd a threfi ein gwlad. Rhoddir manylion llawn am y cyfleusterau i deithio gyda'r Rheilffyrdd Prydeinig a disgrifir atyniadau'r prif ganolfannau ymwelwyr yn lliwgar. Dangosir priffyrdd a rheilffyrdd Cymru mewn map lliwiau gwerthfawr.

### PRYDER AM WAITH

Y mae pryder yn y Drenewydd a'r cylch am fod ffatri y Brampton Fittings, Gyfnoedig, yn mynd i gau ddiwedd y flwyddyn hon. Y mae 350 o weithwyr a'u teuluoedd yn ofni diffyg gwaith a hyderant v ceir tenant arall i'r ffatri. Y mae Cymdeithas Ddatblygiad Diwydiannol Canolbarth

Cymru yn gweithio'n ddiwyd i geisio atal diffyg gwaith ar raddfa helaeth yng nghylch y Drenewydd.

#### BOOM TOWN PLANNING

As the giant 5,000 house Sandfields Estate nears completion at Port Talbot, work will start next year on another 2,000 house estate in the town. The site will occupy 320 acres between the Rhondda—Swansea Bay area, and the main Fishguard—Cardiff railway lines.

#### SQUADRON TO GET OWN ENSIGN

The 614 (County of Glamorgan) Squadron, disbanded in the streamlining of the new R.A.F., will have their own special R.A.F. ensign, which will be laid in the famous County Squadron's Memorial Chapel in Llandaf Cathedral.

#### "WESTERN MAIL". 92 YEARS OLD

A proud day in the history of this Welsh National Daily paper, was celebrated by the opening of the new Thompson House in Cardiff, by Mr. Roy Thompson, Chairman of Thompson newspapers. It is the most modern and best equipped newspaper office in Europe.

#### PLAN TO CLOSE DOCKS

Steps will be taken to close Penarth docks. All interested parties have been informed of the British Transport Commission's intention.

For some years the docks has been kept open mainly for ship-repairing by the Penarth Pontoon Co., whose activities have now ceased.

#### CASTLE SOLD

Penllyn Castle, near Cowbridge, one of the beauty spots of the Vale of Glamorgan and home of the Homfray family for many years, has been bought by Mr. Christopher Cory.

### YMUNWCH

Gwahoddwn chwi, am 10/- y flwyddyn yn unig, i ddod yn aelod o'r Undeb hwn, a derbyn copi rheolaidd o'r *Enfys* bob tri mis. Y mae cannoedd o Gymry oddicartref a nifer lluosog o Gymdeithasau Cymreig eisoes wedi gwneud!

## The Changing Face of Wales

IF the changes suggested by the Local Boundary Commission for Wales and Monmouthshire take effect, the face of Wales as known by many of you as Welsh people abroad will be changed radically. In these days of large units the Commission argue that the most efficient unit in local government in the the future will be that which will be appreciably bigger than the present average county in Wales.

To this end it recommends the fusion of the counties to form the following regions:

- (1) Anglesey, Caernarvonshire and Merioneth (i.e. Gwynedd).
- (2) Denbighshire, Flintshire and Montgomeryshire—to form the N.E. Region.
- (3) Cardiganshire, Carmarthenshire and Pembrokeshire (S.W. Region).
- (4) Radnorshire, Breconshire and Monmouthshire (S.E. Region).
- (5) Glamorgan—in view of its heavy concentration of population will remain as it is.

These proposals have brought forth a stream of protests from the Welsh Local Authorities and a series of conferences to be held in late Autumn are intended for the purpose of hammering out the differences.

### FRONTISPIECE

#### NEW PRESIDENT

Photo shows the newly elected President of the Union (Undeb y Cymry ar wasgar) Sir Ben Bowen Thomas. Born in the Rhondda, Sir Ben is the nephew of the famous Welsh poet Ben Bowen. At one time Warden of Coleg Harlech, he has, since . . . been Permanent Secretary of the Welsh Department of the Ministry of Education in London and for some years has also been Chairman of the Executive Committee of UNESCO in Paris.

## LLANELLI - CARTREF EISTEDDFOD 1962

Gan G. BRYNALLT WILLIAMS

**D**DEUCAN mlynedd yn ôl, pentref tawel oedd Llanelli, a physgotwyr ac ychydig lowyr yn hel bywoliaeth ynado.

Ni bu Saeson anturiaethus fel Townsend, Raby a Nevill fawr o dro cyn gweld posibiliadau masnachol enfawr y pentre bach ar lan môr. Rhoes yr ysweiniaid Syr Thomas Stepney a Syr Edward Mansel brydlesi i weithio glo dan eu tiroedd i Townsend a Raby, Nevill a Pemberton.

Ymhen deugain mlynedd yr oedd glofeydd niferus dros fro a bryn a chododd y boblogaeth o 500 i 2,972 erbyn 1800. Araf iawn, er hynny, a fu'r cynnydd mewn defnyddio glo, yn enwedig glo rhwym, oblegid ei fwg a'i dawch, a ystyrir yn niweidiol i iechyd. Deuai cerbydau o Aberteifi, Penfro a Brycheiniog i geisio'r glo, ac erbyn datblygu maes y glo caled yn y Gwendraeth, cynyddodd y diwydiant yn gyflym a bu allforio mawr ar y cynnyrch. Dyma ddechrau'r Chwyldro Diwydiannol rhamantus yn Ne Cymru pan welwyd y gweithfeydd haearn yn codi ochr yn ochr â'r pyllau glo. Yn Llanelli gwelid gweithgarwch a chynnydd mawr yn codi gweithfeydd haearn, plwm a choer; ffoundri a dociau a rheilffyrdd. Glo, dur ac alcam a wnaeth Lanelli yn ganolfan diwydiannol enwog.

Er hyn oll, cadwodd y dref gymreigrwydd yn nodwedd gyntaf ei harferion. Megis yn 1550 y ceid yma enwau fel John ap Ieuan Gwyn a Morgan ap Ieuan Gwyn, Maurice ap Owen Moris, Cymraeg oedd iaith y melinau alcam a'r ffwrnesi dur i lawr at y cyfnod presennol. Ac am ffugenwau! Tybed fod mewn unrhyw ardal arall gystal talent at ddyfeisio llysenwau? Trwy ddamwain neu ddireidi, gallech fentro, mewn ymgom, y byddai rhywun yn siŵr o daro ar enw a lynai am byth wrth y neb a ddeuai i'w haeddu. Ar un cyfnod ar ferw bywyd y gweithiwr tun, byddai ar gerdded ugeiniau o llysenwau trawiadol ar ddyinion y dref.

Yng ngwaith copr Nevill, ceid llawer o'r 'enwau barddol' hyn, ac adweinid un gweithiwr fel 'Twm Tragwyddoldeb'. Brynhawn dydd y pai, byddai Mr. Nevill yn galw'r gweithwyr i fyny llofft y swyddfa:

"Next" meddai, "Everlasting Tom, come up!"

Yna dyna i chwi dafodiaith arbennig y bobl, yn twyaf neilltuol, brodorion y Felinfoel, Llwynhendy, Dafen. Defnyddiant hwy, fel y gwneir heddiw, y trydydd person gwrywaidd, 'fe' yn lle'r ail 'Chwi' neu 'ti'—*shwd i fe heddi?; odi fe wedi cwpla conach?* Term o agosatrwydd ac anwylder yw'r 'fe' hwn, a ddefnyddir gan rai o'r un gymdogaeth.

Sut bobl yw gwŷr Llanelli? Awgrymais wrth gyfaill o Forgannwg mai rhai swil, tawedog oeddynt. Beth, ebr yr amheuwyr, gwŷr Llanelli yn bobl swil! Yr oedd yn amlwg na allai ef dderbyn y disgrifiad yna. Beth am gael dweud, ynte, eu bod yn rhai llawen, afieithus, agored. Ar gae chwarae, mewn eisteddfod, gartref neu ar daith, pwy fel hwy am ganu a mynd i hwyl y foment.

Dyma dref Alaw Ddu, R. C. Jenkins a John Thomas, arweinyddion enwog y cyfnod euraid yng nghanu corawl Llanelli. Olynydd talentog i'r triwyr hyn yw Wyn Morris a ddewiswyd i arwain Côr Mawr y Dref at Eisteddfod Genedlaethol 1962.

Bu Cymdeithas Gorawl Llanelli'n fuddugol bedair gwaith yn yr Ŵyl Genedlaethol: Abertawe 1891 (R. C. Jenkins); Llangollen 1903 (John Thomas); Machynlleth 1937 (Edgar Thomas); Aberdâr 1956 (Gareth Jones).

Tref Ymneilltuol yw Llanelli. Bu ei chapeli mawr unwaith yn llawn at oedfaon y Sul ac yr oedd enwau'r pregethwyr yn hysbys i'r holl wlad—David Rees, Lleurwg, John Jones (Felinfoel), Roberts (Llwynhendy), Ben Humphreys, E. T. Jones, Jubilee Young, Osian Davies, Gwylfa Roberts, Hugh Jones, David Lewis (Dewi Medi), W. R. Watkin. Ac oni fu Elfed yn gweinidogaethau yma rhwng 1891 a 1898?

Bu yma nifer o argraffdai pwysig, y cyntaf wedi ei sefydlu yn 1835, i gyhoeddi Y Diwygiwr a chylchgronau eraill. Ar un adeg yr oedd yma bump o wythnosolion; dim ond un sydd yma'n awr. Cymdeithasau sy'n dal eu tir yw'r Cymrodorion (1892) a Chylch Awen a Chân (1926). Llewyrchus yw'r ysgolion Cymraeg—dwy yn ysgolion elfennol ac un Ysgol Gymraeg Uwchradd. Am ein beirdd a'n llenorion, nid dibwys mo'u cyfraniad o ddyddiau Deheufardd

ymlaen i'r presennol ac fe ellir hawlio arbenigrwyd mwy na'r cynreain i orchesuon rhai fel Eited, Gwynia, Machno, D. J. Davies a ddug tri Cadair a Choron yr Eisteddfod Genedlaethol i'r dref. Ar gwr y dref wedyn, dyna Gwili tardd y Goron ac Archdderwyda; a Herman Jones, Burry Port (Coron Eisteddfod Abertem). Enillasai Gwyndaf gadair Caernarfon (1935) cyn ei ddyfod i Lanelli. Meibion i gynweinidog o'r dref Orchwy Bowen yw Euros a Geraint Bowen.

Ar hyn o bryd, pan yw'r brwdfrydedd eisteddfodol eto'n tanio ein pobl, da yw cofio i'r Eisteddfod fod mewn bri mawr yn y cylchoedd hyn. Rhy niferus ydynt i'w nodi yma. Mor gynnar â 1834 sonnir am Nathan Dyfed yn ennill y gadair am awdl ar 'Gynnydd Llanelli.' Yna, yn 1856, bu eisteddfod bwysig a chyhoeddwyd cyfrol o'r cyfansoddiadau buddugol. Cyrhaeddodd yr Eisteddfod Genedlaethol yna yn 1895, a'i chynnal mewn pafiliwn enfawr sydd heddiw'n gwasanaethu fel marchnad y dref. Prii figurau'r Wyl honno oedd Lleurwg, Elfed, Dewi Medi, Alaw Ddu, R. C. Jenkins, John Thomas. Sylwasom fod y beirdd Elfed a Lleurwg hefyd yn aelodau o'r Fwyllgor Cerdd—o bosibl er mwyn dofi peth ar lid y C.C.!

Dychwelodd y Brifwyl eilwaith i'r un Pafiliwn yn 1903; ac erbyn 1930 fe'i lletwyd ar Barc y Dref yn y pafiliwn symudol. Bu'r tair eisteddfod yn llwyddiant ariannol ac artistig. Dyna ddyddiau gwynfydedig y cystadlu corawl brwd. Yn 1903 yr oedd naw o gorau cymysg a 14 o gorau meibion; yn 1930, saith côr cymysg a 12 o gorau meibion. Pwy a anghofia'r Eisteddfod honno a'r canu gwefreiddiol gan gorau Ystalyfera a Phontarddulais? Cyfeiriodd un o'r beirniaid (Dr. E. H. Fellowes) at y gystadleuaeth yn ei "Atgofion Cerddorol" yn 1946 fel un o'r gornestau mwyaf dramatig yn ei brofiad. Ac yr oedd, yn ddigwestiwn. Cofiw'n y prynhawn yn dda, a'r wyth beirniad wedi eu syfrdanu pan dorrodd bloeddiadau'r dyrfa yn storm o gymeradwyaeth ar ganol datganiad rhyfeddol Côr Pontarddulais o "City of the Sea". Côr Ystalyfera (Clee) a orfu, o un pwynt, yn yr ornest ddramatig honno. Mr. T. Haydn Thomas oedd yn arwain Côr Pontarddulais. Erbyn hyn, y mae'n aelod gwerthfawr o Bwyllgor Cerdd Eisteddfod Llanelli 1962. Diddorol yw nodi

mai Côr Treforus, dan fatwn y diweddar Ior Sims, oedd y Côr Meibion gorau yng Ngŵyl 1930. O'r pum beirniad Cymraeg, dau sy'n tyw yn awr—Mri. John Owen Jones a W. S. Gwynn Williams.

Y flwyddyn nesaf croesewir y Brifwyl am y pedwerydd tro i Lanelli ac yn ôl a welwyd o frwdfrydedd eisteddfodol gan y torfeydd mawr yn Seremoni Gyhoeddi'r Wyl ar Fehfin 21, dylai fod yn Llanelli Eisteddfod i'w chofio yn 1962.

## SOUTHERN COMMENT

by CURRAWONG

BY now the question of Monmouthshire's status has been pretty thoroughly ventilated, but it may still be opportune to consider our attitude towards the matter. It would be nice of course to say "Let's have done with this nonsense about Monmouthshire being English", but whatever we think, we ought to be acquainted with the facts, and the article by Ted Spanswick in the last issue of "Yr Enfys" served that purpose excellently. It was well said that Wales consists of thirteen English counties.

Dr. Ceinwen Thomas' pamphlet, "Monmouthshire in Wales", says:

"The Act (of Union, 1536) itself states "that the principality, dominion and country of Wales" is to be "incorporated, united and annexed" to England and, unlike the later Act of Union with Scotland, it was not a treaty between negotiating parties, but an annexation of Wales by England . . . —The consent of the Welsh people themselves to it was neither asked for nor given . . .

"Those who base their claim to Monmouthshire as an English county on this Act, therefore, start off from the totalitarian assumption that the territory of one nation can be alienated by the unilateral Act of Parliament of another Nation".

Here we are confronted with the whole question of Wales' status. Many Welsh people seem unwilling or unable to face up to this fact and the conclusions to be drawn from it, preferring to deceive themselves with the meaningless slogan "Wales has never been conquered". Legally there is no

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## Y DWR YN TEYRNASU MEWN CWM ARALL

gan HYWEL JONES (Aberystwyth)

AR ben gwiber darmac o ffordd sy'n arwain o bentref Ponterwyd tua Phumlumon mae ffermdy Nantymoch. Gerllaw saif capel Blaenrheidol, a godwyd yn 1865 pan oedd y dwsin o ffermydd mynyddig yn mhen uchaf cwm Afon Kheidol yn gartrefi i deuluoedd lluosog. Hanner milltir i fwrdd hefyd yr oedd gwaith mwyn Camddwr Mawr a'i farics yn gartref dros-dro i ugeiniau o fwnwyr. Bryd hynny, yr oedd y capel yn llawn ar Sul a Seiat; yn 1877, er enghraifft, yr oedd iddo drigain o aelodau. Ond darfu'r gwaith ac aeth y ffermydd a'u pennau iddynt, pob un ond Nantymoch.

Yno heddiw y mae John a James James yn byw, John yn bedwar ugain oed a'i frawd James ychydig yn iau. A hwy, gyda pherthynas a thri arall, yw unig aelodau y capel bach. Ond nid am hir, ychwaith.

Bedair blynedd yn ôl dechreuodd yr Awdurdod Trydan adeiladu argae 170 troedfedd o uchder a mil a hanner o droedfeddi o hyd yn nes i lawr y cwm. Argae pwysicaf cynllun trydan dŵr, yn costio dros wyth miliwn o bunnau yw hwn a phan fydd wedi ei orffen bydd y llyn newydd y tu ôl iddo yn boddi ffermdy Nantymoch a'r capel.

Aeth y sôn am y boddi ar hyd a lled Cymru yn ystod y tair blynedd ddiwethaf a bu'n destun cyson i newyddiadurwyr a chyfryngau cyhoeddi. Erbyn hyn, mae'r ddau frawd ymhlith y dynion mwyaf adnabyddus yng Nghymru a daeth pobol o bob rhan o'r wlad i weld y capel. Daeth bysiau yn cludo aelodau capeli ac eglwysi, clybiau ffermwyr ieuainc a'r W.I. o bob cwr o Gymru i'r fangre dawel hon rhwng Dros-gol a Phumlumon. A barnu wrth y llyfrau a gedwir ar gyfer ymwelwyr yn y fferm bu o leiaf ugain mil yn gweld y lle yn y tair blynedd ddiwethaf.

Ddechrau Mehefin eleni cynhaliwyd y gwasanaeth olaf yn y capel gan fod Henad-

uriaeth Gogledd Aberteifi wedi ei werthu am £4,000 i'r Awdurdod Trydan gan y teimlent nad oedd angen i'r Awdurdod godi adeilad yn ei le, er fod darn o dir wedi ei gadw at y pwrpas hwnnw. Gwasanaeth Dadgorffori swyddogol oedd hwn a daeth mil o bobl iddo ac nid oedd lle yn y capel i fwy na chant. Ac erbyn amser cychwyn y seremoni ddadgorffori daeth glaw trwm nes bod y cannoedd yn y fynwent tu allan i'r capel yn wlyb at eu crwyn. Aeth y rhan fwyaf ohonynt adre'n siomedig a shwc-shac gan nad oedd y tafleisydd yn gweithio na chysgod i'w gael rhag tonnau'r glaw.

Arweiniwyd y gwasanaeth gan y Parch. Brifathro W. R. Williams, Llywydd y Gymanta Gyffredinol ac ar ôl cyhoeddi'r dadgorfforiad, soniodd am y gweithgarwch a fu yn yr hen addoldy syml a gobeithiai y byddai'r dyrfa a ddaethai i weld cau'r drws yn Nantymoch yn cael ei hysbrydoli i agor y drws mewn rhyw fan arall. Ac mewn araith gofiadwy mynegodd John James, yr unig flaenor, ei siom fod y capel i'w gau. "D yw cau capel ddim yn llawer o fwch ynddo'i hunan", meddai, "ond eto'r oedd yn bwysig yn ei ffordd. Mae gwerth mawr i bethau bach weithiau". I ddiweddu'r cyfarfod aed allan i'r fynwent i ganu'r emyn olaf a phan ddarfu sŵn chwithig hwnnw yr oedd hanes eglwys Blaenrheidol wedi ei ddirwyn i ben.

Er fod ymwelwyr yn dylifo i Nantymoch o hyd mae John a James yn paratoi i symud i gartref newydd a adeiladwyd iddynt yn y Maesnant, filltir ymhellach na Nantymoch. Mae beddau newydd wedi eu hagor i dderbyn gweddillion y naw ar hugain sy'n gorffwys yn y fynwent gron o gwmpas yr yr hen gapel. Ac y mae'r rhan fwyaf o'r 350,000 tunnell o goncrit wedi eu gosod yn yr argae. Cyn hir bydd y dŵr yn llifo'n araf a diatal dros drothwy'r tŷ ac i'r capel. Ymhen ychydig flynyddoedd bydd y lle, fel plas Nant Gwyllt yn Nyffryn Elan, wedi mynd o gof; cyfaill neu ddau a'i hadwaenant, prin ddau lle bu gynau gant.



CAPEL BLAENRHEIDIOL A FYDD CYN HIR DAN Y DŴR  
(Llun gan y 'Cambrian News')

(Continued from page 5)

Wales. I suppose it could be said that if you are a Welshman you are illegal!

Seriously, I can't help feeling that people who get worked up over Monmouthshire but are quite content with the status and condition of the rest of the country are displaying a bizarre lack of logic. I am assuming that Gwent is worth saving from the pilferers. That assumption follows naturally from a belief that Wales' territory must be guarded until such a time as her people are willing once more to administer their country for their own benefit. In this way the question (the trumped-up question) of Monmouthshire falls into perspective. On any less basis to argue about Mynwy being Welsh while Wales disappears in all but name is, to say the least, nugatory. In fact it is as futile as insisting on being buried in a spot with a view.

\* \* \*

I have the local newspaper sent to me from Wales so that I can keep track of my

friends' activities. It so happens that many of the people I knew were Welsh-speaking. They were natives of that district of North Wales called "Cwm Eithin" by Hugh Evans, an area which contains, even now, the essence of Welsh rural life. I was fortunate enough to live there for a few years.

Occasionally I read of the marriage of one of my acquaintances. I would be obliged if any reader could tell me why these reports are invariably in English, even though every last person in the marriage photograph is, to my certain knowledge, practically monoglot Welsh.

The newspaper in question is ninety-five per cent. English language, although it circulates in a largely Welsh-speaking area. The only two items deemed suitable for 'yr heniaith' seem to be 'wedi crwydro' and 'er cof'. No doubt there is some significance in this. However this policy does not seem to be simply a matter of editorial obduracy; apparently it pays! Can any person offer an explanation of this phenomenon?

## ARE WE A MUSICAL NATION

by MUSICUS

THE great novelist and literateur—J. B. Priestley recently uttered these words: "If the English turned from football to chamber music we would undoubtedly produce some musical masterpieces". It would be a good thing if Welshmen turned their attention from hymn-singing as a hobby to more serious music. If they did perhaps Wales too would produce some masterpieces. The Welsh music to be heard on gramophone records gives a fair and depressing picture of the extent, and worth of our musical life.

When one moots such an idea to one's fellowcountrymen the invariable answer is that there is no harm in hymn singing. But surely that only begs the question. Hymns were never meant to be sung on all and every kind of occasion. They were meant to be a serious part of religious devotion and worship. It is not their function to be used as folk songs and that is just what they are now doing.

Community singing to the English means singing such songs as "A Bicycle made for Two", "Every nice girls loves a Sailor", "There's a Long Long Trail of Winding" and others of like calibre. To the Welsh, community singing means bawling out words that should be regarded as sacred. If any doubt can be cast on such a statement why is it necessary every year for a well-known pastor of a great English chapel to give an ultimatum to the effect, that if the same amount of litter is left in the chapel (which incidentally is loaned each year for a Cymanfa Undebol) as was the case the preceding year, the chapel would not again be at the service of that particular group of Welsh cymanfa singers.

In past years great preparation was made to hold successful cymanfaoedd. Tonic solffa was taught so that all those taking part could read their own musical parts. Rehearsals were held for a year in the individual chapels or churches attached to the various groups. Unless one attended a given number of combined rehearsals, one

did not qualify by ticket for admittance to the chapel galleries on the Cymanfa Day. Anthems of real choral and musical value were sung as well as chosen hymns, and the singing and the blending of the four-voice parts reached a standard of grandeur not only because the music had been learnt, but the significance of the hymns themselves and the poetry within them.

Today there is none or very little preparation made and consequently the choristers cannot read their parts. Nine out of every ten follow the one person who can read. It is truly pathetic to listen to the singers endeavouring to harmonise. As to an atmosphere of religious devotion it is only conspicuous by its complete absence.

What would the famous Cymanfa conductors of fifty or forty years ago say were it possible for them to listen today to the howlings of Welsh congregations. The dignity that was attached to Welsh cymanfaoedd has vanished. And why? Partly because of the complete apathy of the people to religion, partly because the meaning of the words sung are not understood or even realised, and partly because hymn-singing is now an entertainment exploited by the radio producers. High fees are paid to opera and concert singers to sing hymns. The very thought of it is degrading to say the least. Hymns were written as stated above to be a part of a religious service and were never meant to be sung by soloists unless at religious revival meetings.

But why, it may be asked, do we not give the people what they want? This is a weak argument in that it is not always good for the people to have what they want. Democracy does not mean that at all. But of course if singing hymns pleases people then why do they not go to where hymn singing means something, namely to the church or chapel?

With our musical standards deplorable to the lowest degree despite the fact that as a nation we have an inherent talent for music, it is high time musicians themselves, professional too, began to review the position. In associating themselves with this

mass chunting of hymns, serious musicians are lending their aid to foisting upon our nation a soporific which blinds them to the value of music as an art and uplifting influence. What chance have our composers in a land that has no appreciation for musical compositions whether they are instrumental or choral? Even though the National Eisteddfod provides concerts of serious music, if one attends them he or she is completely disturbed by the selling of newspapers and other things during an actual performance.

At the present time there is next to nothing new being published. The chief reason for this is that audiences will not listen to anything new. Speak to our leading soloists and they will tell you they are literally fed up with singing the same small repertoire of Welsh songs. Yet to sing something new is to court disaster.

The total absence of a musical magazine speaks for itself. Where are the thoughts of the professional musicians? Why do they not write as do the musicians of other nations so that we know what progress is being made in the realms of Welsh music, and the tendencies and trends of Welsh composing?

We know that the repertoire of existing Welsh music is smaller than those of other small nations; but are we likely to have that repertoire enlarged while we waste the musical time of the nation singing hymns in a meaningless manner? Let us get together as much as we can to sing folk songs and other traditional songs, but do not let us sing "Ar Lan Iorddonen Ddofn" or "Beth sydd imi yn y Byd" when the atmosphere is only suited to the singing of "Y Mochyn Du" or "Sospan Fach".

Much is being done to foster an appreciation of music in our secondary schools, harp playing groups, folk-song groups etc., but the bulk of the people still hate the discipline that goes with learning to appreciate music and listening to new music. The reason for this is that it is easier to sing hymns badly and without thought than to get together to learn music in an enlightened manner. It is time our people began to have a little pride and become conscious of the fact that other nations laugh at our standards of musical appreciation.

#### HIGH AWARD FOR WELSH ACTOR IN THE U.S.A.

Richard Burton, star of "Camelot", has received another honour for distinguished achievement in the theatre—this time from his fellow-Welshmen.

In April, Burton received a "Tony" from the American Theatre Wing. More recently, he was cited as the best actor in musical theatre, 1960-61, by the New York Drama Critics in "Variety's" annual poll.

The St. David's Society of the State of New York presented its highest award, the Hopkins Medal, to Mr. Burton at a reception on Tuesday, July 11.

The presentation was made by Rev. John M. Owen, M.A., B.D., president of the 126-year-old society and pastor of the Welsh Presbyterian Church of New York City.

Mr. Burton, who was born in Pontrhydfen, Wales, made his professional debut in Emylyn Williams's "Druid's Rest". After attending Oxford and serving in the R.A.F., his first film was a Welsh story, "The Last Days of Dolwyn". Then he began a series of triumphs in Shakespearean roles with the Old Vic in London.

Burton made his first New York appearance in 1950 in Christopher Fry's "The Lady's Not for Burning", following it with "Time Remembered". His first U.S. movie role, in "My Cousin Rachel" won him an Academy Award nomination. Other films in which he appeared in the U.S. include "The Robe", "Icy Palace", "The Bramble Bush", and "Alexander the Great".

As part of the acclaim he has received for his work in "Camelot", Mr. Burton has been called "the finest young actor of today".

Both Mr. Burton and his wife speak Welsh. Mr. Burton is closely associated with plans for the proposed Welsh National Theatre in Cardiff.

In establishing the award, Mr. Hopkins prescribed that it be presented "to persons of Welsh blood or descent for distinguished service in the preservation and advancement of Welsh traditions and ideals and for the recognition and encouragement of Welsh genius in every field of high endeavour, especially in poetry, music, and all the arts".

He added: "This gift is an expression of the pride of the Hopkins family in their purely Welsh heritage, which made us rich in courage, sure that this is God's world, eager to help make it better, sure of the 'Divinity that shapes our ends', and grateful for the self-sacrificing Welsh parents who inspired and taught us to use our God-given gifts in the service of others".

The first Hopkins Medal was presented in 1951 to Rt. Rev. William Thomas Havard, Lord Bishop of St. David's, Church of Wales.

## THE LIBRARIES OF WALES

by L. M. REES (Swansea)

"WALES, as we are told again and again, is a land of culture—and in this we proudly concur. In such a land we should naturally expect to see public libraries wealthy and flourishing, the 'apple of every local authority's eye'." These words were used by the writer in an address delivered to the Conference of Library Authorities in Wales and Monmouthshire in 1946. A Report had just been compiled, based upon extensive and detailed questionnaires upon the state of libraries in Wales and Monmouthshire at the time, and the results were, to say the least, depressing. The amount of money allocated by local authorities to the purchase of books and to the stocking of their libraries was proved to be unjustly parsimonious. The plain fact was that, paradoxically speaking, Wales did not feel the need of public libraries as intensely as other regions of the country of Britain where culture was less of a national virtue, if not even an obsession.

Public libraries were founded, in the main, when the Welsh spirit of unrestricted national culture was most active, and naturally enough with every other citizen a poet or a musician, every man was more concerned with building up his own personal library.

The towns of Wales are small, and therefore the amount of money which could legally be applied to libraries was limited since until 1919 not more than one penny out of every pound collected in rates was spent on this service. Moreover, in Wales there was a vast number of smaller communities for which library provision—apart from the well-meaning efforts of charitable organisations, and the generous provision made by local worthies—was non-existent. It is true, as we have said, that many of the citizens of Wales had their own small libraries, but as the demand for enlightenment grew, and as the need for higher education became imperative, the public began to realise that they were being deprived of an essential public service. Salvation came with the 1919 Public Libraries Act, which brought with it two tremendous changes. Firstly, the penny rate limitation was abolished, and secondly County Councils were

empowered to set up their own public library service. Here were the two factors which were to lead almost at once to complete alteration in the library movement in our country.

It must be realised, however, that by this time other local authority departments had staked their claims to substantial portions of the rate income, and it was not possible immediately to increase the allocation for public libraries, but in the case of county libraries the opportunity was at once seized for providing a book service to those eager readers in the hinterland who had previously been far away from any established centre of book supply.

In the county scheme the funds available were supplied through the education authority, where there was a little more scope for development as the funds of the education departments were more extensive than they were through the ordinary rate income of the smaller towns. Books were soon on their way by any method of transport available, and by post, to small centres in church halls, schoolrooms, or any other available repository throughout the country, and as the supply increased so increased the demand. County librarians and their committees were quick to seize on the new methods of distribution, and within a few years mobile libraries appeared on the scene. These mobile libraries are, in fact, branch libraries on wheels, calling at out-of-way rural hamlets, at small villages, and where necessary, even at individual farms, and carrying with them stocks of some thousands of books so that the readers, even in the most isolated parts of the country, could select from their considerable range of current literature.

But in the smaller towns, too, sometimes through the agency of the Carnegie grants, but sometimes by local effort, libraries were set up so that every citizen was able to turn to his library for his reading needs.

For some years after the release of the pent up restrictions as a result of the 1919 Act, there was a lack of co-ordination which was, perhaps, partly responsible for the slowness of development, but in 1924 a Conference was held at Aberystwyth, which had been called by the National Librarian, Sir John Ballinger, and by the City Librarian

ian of Cardiff, Mr. Harry Farr. From this began a series of annual conferences which have had a tremendous effect on library development, since at them have been discussed every aspect of librarianship from the technical details of cataloguing and classifying to the broader needs of the student or hospitals . . . etc. At the same time it was decided at this first conference to set up a committee of regional co-operation in conjunction with the new movement which had developed in England, known as the Regional Libraries Scheme. Under the auspices of this scheme all libraries in Wales agreed to send copies of their catalogues to two of the great libraries; in Glamorganshire and Monmouthshire, the centre was to be at Cardiff, and for all the other counties at the National Library of Wales. Years of hard work ensued, and ultimately, at these two Bureaux were complete copies of the holdings of all Welsh and Monmouthshire libraries and, as all libraries had agreed to co-operate, it now meant that the resources of the whole of Wales were available to individual libraries, no matter how small they were. Furthermore, through allying ourselves with the greater scheme of Britain as a whole, when applications were received at either of the Bureaux which could not be satisfied in Wales itself, the request was sent on to the National Central Library at London, and from there to many public libraries and specialised libraries throughout Britain, so that in effect the individual reader was now able to call upon the resources of almost the whole of Britain. The success of the scheme has been marked, and new and greater changes in this method of co-operation are forthcoming.

Another result of this first conference was that our Wales and Monmouthshire Branch of the Library Association was formed so that Wales could now play its full part in the progress of libraries through this Association. It is true that many individual librarians of Wales were already members, but now the voice of Wales could be heard in the National Councils. Later on two sections of the Assistant Librarians' Association were formed in Wales so that in the space of about twenty years the whole complexion of librarianship has changed.

But that is not to say that the librarians of Wales are satisfied, although each year from statistics which are available, the issue of books to the public has leaped ahead, and the total number of books loaned to people in Wales this year runs into many millions. New branch libraries have been built by many town and county libraries so that the service can be broadened and that every citizen can have easy access to a supply of books. Moreover, none of these branches in town or county is now an isolated unit, but is part of a wider organisation so that although the actual number of books available at these small centres might be limited, in actual fact all the stocks of individual library services, combined with the wider resources of interlending and co-operation mean that there can be few, if any, parts of Wales where a reader cannot obtain the books he wants either for work, for study, or for recreation. Still, however, we are not complacent. We constantly meet together; training courses are held for young assistants—for example, the Welsh Branch of the County Libraries Section holds an annual Summer School—training centres have been set up in North and South Wales and many individual libraries carry out their own staff training scheme with the end, it must be emphasised, not only of making assistants more proficient for their own sakes, but so that they might provide for the public an efficient and comprehensive service.

Since those words of 1946 there has been an amazing change again, and one can safely say that during the last ten years more improvements have been carried out than were even dreamt of in those years following the first Public Libraries' Act of 1850. But, of course, we are still on the watch. Libraries are still insufficiently staffed, book funds are still lower than they should be, and even today, all too often, when economies have to be made in rate expenditure, the library by many authorities is considered as the first source of saving. For all this, we are proud of our achievements, but not complacent, and library committees, librarians and their staffs throughout Wales have one object in view, that of providing a service of which our fellow citizens can be proud.

From My American Diary

By John O. Morgans (Detroit)

## ENHANCEMENT OF WELSH HYMNOLOGY

PEOPLE who like to meet and sing, especially the ones blessed with the happy urge to sing Welsh hymns are fortunate that over the past twenty-seven years Mr. George Bundy has just loved nearing their voices in increasing numbers.

Mr. Bundy, of Warren, Ohio, has been executive secretary of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association of the United States and Canada since 1934, and until March of this year had embodied the duties of treasurer since 1945. The new treasurer is Miss Menna Williams of Detroit, who will also help Mr. Bundy in organizational work.

Though Mr. Bundy has been in the United States fifty-five years, he has never forgotten his native Abercarn in Monmouthshire. He likes to remember his home in the lines of Tom Hood:

"I remember, I remember  
The house where I was born,  
The little window where the sun  
Came peeping in at 'morn".

The house in which Mr. Bundy was born August 17, 1877, was of sturdy construction, with walls two feet thick, had a stone roof and a stone floor. It belonged to Lady Llanover, and according to Mr. Bundy, "My mother, Mary Hannah Williams who came of purest Welsh ancestors had qualified for service in her ladyship's household".

When barely eleven years old he commenced work at the Prince of Wales Colliery at Abercarn, and was soon active in Sunday School and church activities at Garn Congregational Church. He remembers with considerable pride that the late Dr. Elvet Lewis was the special preacher at several anniversary services at Garn in those days. He developed a deep appreciation for the eisteddfod, and had attended numerous local and one National Eisteddfod before coming to the United States in 1906.

He settled at Warren, Ohio, which he prefers to call "The Pride of the Western

Reserve", and lived in a house adjoining the site on which Jonathan Edwards had built his first house. He began work as a blacksmith at Warren, and to this day refers to himself as the "Blacksmith from Abercarn". In 1915 he became a subscriber and supporter of the "Druid" and a friend of all Welsh publications in the United States. Ten years later he was elected president of the Cymric Association of America, which in 1929 joined forces with the Trumbull County (Ohio) Eisteddfod Association. The first National Eisteddfod was held at Warren in 1931. Mr. Bundy was one of its founders, and in turn, served as its president and treasurer. From 1931 to 1944, he was easily the Eisteddfod's most energetic worker, averaging 2,000 miles per year, enlisting patrons and collecting prize money. This usually amounted to over \$2,000 which was quite a good sum of money in those days.

He cherishes personal letters in his files from the late Chief Justice of the United States, Charles Evans Hughes, and other eminent Welshmen who distinguished his roster of patrons and supporters. Mr. Bundy recalls with considerable amusement the time he successfully located in Trumbull County thirteen unhewn stones to form the Gorsedd Circle and one for the Logan Stone. This, he believes, was the first time for an official Gorsedd Conclave to be held in the United States. For his record of devoted service to the eisteddfod, Mr. Bundy was voted a life member of the American Gorsedd with the bardic title of "Sior Goch".

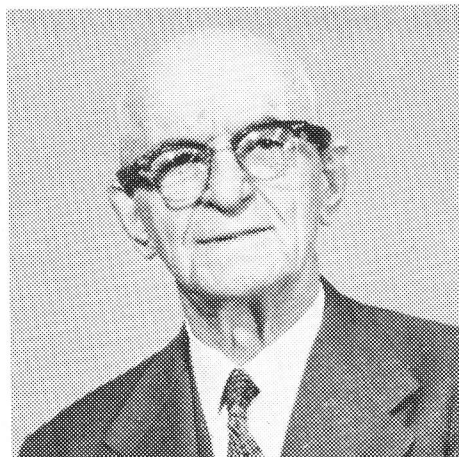
Immediately after his election as secretary of the National Gymanfa Ganu Association, Mr. Bundy gave unstintingly of his time and energy just as he had done for the eisteddfod. Along the years he guided its destiny—there have been others who helped—but it has been Mr. Bundy mostly, who has been responsible for its steady progress, and today it stands without question well out in front of all other Welsh organizations on the national scene.

Americans of all races are aware of this national organization; they know that in a different city each year Welsh-Americans gather to sing. Reporters and commentators have struggled valiantly to pronounce Gymanfa Ganu. Others have found it easier to describe as the Welsh Musical Festival, and in recent years some have tried to write it as the Welsh Songfest. But whatever the implications of title, everyone knows that it is at the National Gymanfa Ganu that all Welsh-Americans demonstrate that wonderful thing called "hwyl" in the context of their uninhibited renderings of the old favourites.

During the intervals between these annual dates, Mr. Bundy masterminds a scheme of operation. He prods the local committee into action with encouraging directives; he travels and instructs, telephones and meets people anywhere if it will serve to better the future of the Gymanfa.

At one period he headed a committee to publish 50,000 copies of the Gymanfa hymnal, and added to his responsibility the task of packing and selling. Up to this date he has mailed a total of 43,000 copies—a tangible piece of evidence that we have a lot of Welsh people interested in singing Welsh hymns in America.

The ex-blacksmith may not use the smooth talking methods of slick executives but he gets things done just the same. When the "Drych" sent forth its signals for help, Mr. Bundy was one of the first to respond, and sent out thousands of letters to subscribers assuring them that everything would be done to save the publication. That the "Drych" survived a difficult period is another tribute to Mr. Bundy's efforts on behalf of his fellow Welsh-Americans. Another of his projects is called "The Compilation of Welsh Titles". It consists of "Collecting, Copying and Cataloging the titles of books about Wales, Welsh Customs, Welsh Traditions and Welsh People". In this connection, Mr. Bundy has visited the libraries of almost every leading university in the nation, and was accorded every facility to conduct an important aspect of his research in the Library of Congress. When the cataloging becomes complete, a considerable portion and, perhaps a complete version,



GEORGE BUNDY  
(*"Warren Tribune Chronicle"* photo)

of the Welsh-American history will become available.

Last March Mr. Bundy went to New York to receive the William R. Hopkins Medal from the St. David's Society of New York. The medal was presented to Mr. Bundy for his long service in the promotion of Welsh culture.

In view of Mr. Bundy's wonderful record, it would be a fitting gesture for Welsh-Americans to demonstrate their genuine appreciation for his services by uniting in support of a national testimonial to perhaps the most distinguished Welsh-American of current times.

And if the governing body of the University of Wales feels generously disposed to accord Mr. Bundy the privilege of an honorary degree, it would be a crowning honour for his work. The suggested honour has been accorded to lesser-known Welsh-Americans in the past, and if acted upon in this instant, it would also serve to assure present-day sons and daughters in America that the bond of friendship is still maintained between the homeland and Welsh-America.

(Editor's Note: In this context it would be well to note that this Union (Undeb y Cymry ar Wasgar) has recently elected Mr. Bundy as one of its Vice-Presidents—a fitting tribute to one of the foremost workers in the Welsh cause in N. America).

## YMA A THRAW

gan GLYN IFANS (Caerfyrddin)

**Croeso** i chwi Gymry ar hyd a lled y byd i'r henwlad unwaith yn rhagor. Bu rhai ohonoch eisoes yn Llangollen ac yn awr dyma Ddyffryn Maelor yn estyn ei groeso i chwi. Mae Eisteddfod Rhosllannerchrugog 1945 yn nodedig oherwydd, yn ystod yr wythnos honno, y cyhoeddwyd terfyn yr Ail Ryfel Byd. Canodd Tom Parry Jones awdl yn 1945 i'r Oes Aur. Ni ddaeth honno. Breuddwyd oedd. Gwelwn eto ddyddiau'r bargeinio politicaidd a'r ymladd diflas am awdurdod a grym. Ond, bydded inni oll weddio y bydd banllef 'Heddwch' o Ddyffryn Maelor i'w glywed yn glir yn y Pentagon ac yn y Kremlin. Unwaith eto, yng Nghymru annwyl, croeso, a mwynhewch eich hunain.

**Teledu.**—Erbyn hyn, y mae'n weddol sicr na fu'r un peth mor ddylanwadol â set deledu ym mywydau pobl. Gall y dylanwad fod yn dda ac yn ddrwg. I rai ohonom cawn safonau arbennig o ddrama a gwybodaeth. I eraill mae'r set deledu yn gyfrwng i greu safonau sail, ac y mae'r rhai a gaiff eu dylanwadu felly, yn gwneud niwed i gylch eang iawn. Mae un afal pwdr yn y gasgen yn pydru'r lleill. Nid yw'r falau iach yn symud y pydredd. Dylanwad mwyaf y teledu yng Nghymru yw'r dylanwad iaith. Ond daeth goleuni'n ddiweddar. Rhoddwyd contract teledu annibynnol i gwmni Teledu Cymru dan arweiniad Dr. Haydn Williams, Cyfarwyddwr Addysg Sir Fflint. Amcana'r cwmni hwn at gael nifer dda o Gymry i roi arian yn y fenter, ac yna darperir rhaglenni Cymraeg a rhai Cymreig eu naws ar gyfer tri chwarter miliwn o bobl sy'n byw ar hyd Gorllewin Cymru. Hyd oni cheir Senedd i Gymru ei hun, y mae gweithgarwch diflino ac ymroddiad llwyr pobl fel Dr. Williams ac eraill yn rhoi nodded i orau ein cenedl.

**Y Cyfrif.**—Eleni eto, 1961, bu'n flwyddyn y census yng Nghymru. Eisoes y mae rhai o'n gwŷr amlwg yn ofni beth

fydd y caswir am gyflwr Cymru a chyflwr yr iaith Gymraeg. Bu'r llywodraeth ganolog ar fai mawr yn y modd y dosbarthwyd y ffurflenni. Do, fe argraffwyd miloedd o ffurflenni Cymraeg, ond, hyd y gwn i, ni roddwyd gorchymyn i'r dosbarthwyr ddweud hyn wrth bob penteulu. Canlyniad hyn yw bod nifer fawr o Gymry Cymraeg wedi llanw ffurflenni Saesneg, a gall y llywodraeth, yn ei dallineb, ddweud, erbyn 1971 nad oes angen ffurflenni Cymraeg mwyach, oherwydd na fu llawer o alw amdanynt yn 1961. Dyna ichi gyfiawnder tybiedig ac ystadegau i brofi fod y du yn dduach nag yw mewn gwirionedd.

**Newid Ffiniau.**—Ychydig amser yn ôl cyhoeddwyd adroddiad gan gomisiwn a fu'n archwilio terfynau sirol Cymru. Mae cynnig y Comisiwn hwn yn un sydd wedi codi storm o brotest yng Nghymru. Pe derbynid cynigion y Comisiwn byddai Cymru yn colli ei siroedd fel y maent ar hyn o bryd ac yna ceid taleithiau llawer mwy, nid yn annhebyg i'r hen daleithiau fel Gwynedd a Dyfed a Phowys gynt. Bydd y cynigion hyn yn dal i gorddi am amser. Nid oes neb yn caru meddwl am ddileu Shir Gâr neu Geredigion neu Feirionnydd. Wrth gwrs, yn hyn y mae'n gwendid ni—carwn fro a sir, ond nid ydym yn ddigon mawr i garu gwlad, a mynnu i'r wlad honno hawliau cenedl.

**Deddfau Trwyddedau Yfed.**—Nid oes dim sy wedi dangos ein diffyg undod yn fwy na'r twrw mawr ynglŷn â newid deddf trwyddedu. Er 1881 bu yfed diodydd meddwol ar y Sul, mewn tafarn, yn weithred anghyfreithlon yng Nghymru. Hon yw'r unig ddeddf sy'n ein gwahaniaethu oddi wrth Loegr ar lyfr statud y Deyrnas Gyfunol. Ni olygodd hyn nad oedd diota brwd yng Nghymru, oherwydd gall dyn yfed faint a fynno yn ei dŷ neu mewn clwb yfed, ac nid yw'n waith anodd i fod yn aelod o glwb felly. Gyda hyn, fe gewch wybod, a yw'n gyfreithlon i godi'r bys bach ym mharlwr y Plow ar y Sul, heb ofni botymau plismon wrth y ffenestr.



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## SUCCESS COMES TO WILLIAM STREET

by D. GWYN JONES (Caernarvon)

I HAVE never yet discovered why most of the streets bear Christian names in the village where I was born.

Who were Richard, Mary, Howell and Ann who gave their names to the rows of houses which cling to the hillside at Cilfynydd. And who was William, who gave his name to my street, the street where I lived and played for the first twenty odd years of my life?

Whoever he was I like to think that his spirit still hovers over this double row of colliery village houses, and if spirits have bosoms, Williams's must have been bursting with pride at the triumph added last May to a list of notable achievements of boys and girls from the street to which William gave his name.

I am referring, of course, to the news that the Covent Garden baritone, Geraint Evans, had been invited to sing at La Scala, Milan. I now live far from Cilfynydd, but when I heard this announcement I wanted to rush out of the house and shout "I know him! I know Geraint Evans!"—to all within earshot. Most people have felt like this on occasions, but to anyone who has lived in William Street, the feeling is becoming something of a habit.

In August 1959, in the Eisteddfod Pavilion at Caernarvon, now my home town, I felt this way as I clapped my hands sore and cheered myself hoarse when Stuart Burrows gained the supreme honour for solo singing—the Blue Riband of the 1959 National. Stuart also lived in William Street, and those who sat near me that Saturday morning bore with me patiently as I assured them that I knew him, that we once went to the same chapel, and to the same school, and that I used to teach him—anything that I could think of which enabled me to share in his triumph.

And speaking of the National reminds me that the Crown poem in 1936 at Fishguard was written at the Manse of the Welsh Presbyterian Chapel in the same street, by the Rev. David Jones, then Minister of the Church. The subject was "Yr Anialwch"—"The Wilderness"—and it dealt with that dreadful disease common in so many colliery villages, pneumoconi-

osis. The poem had been written in the early mornings, to the tune of the hob-nailed boots of the suffering colliers—my father among them—ringing on the paving stones.

The heavy footsteps of men making for the pit, aware, as the poem says, that a fall of rock, an escape of gas or the running wild of a journey of trams might lie between them and the next meal.

David Jones came home from Fishguard with his Crown, and the men of William Street met him with a chair borrowed from the "sêt fawr" and carried him from the trolley bus to his Bethel and theirs for a celebration of congratulation.

And I remember another occasion when William Street celebrated — when Glyn Davies, still a schoolboy, was picked to play at outside half for Wales. Small boys went on playing Touch Rugby in the street with a soft ball, each one imagining he already was Glyn Davies in a red jersey, and them in a moment of reality, hoping that one day he would be.

And then the centre of the stage was held by Glyn's brother-in-law, Geraint Evans, C.B.E. Geraint of Covent Garden and Glyndebourne and Johannesburg and San Francisco—and William Street. Now he is of La Scala, Milan. I remember him as a boy in William Street, living with his Mamgu and Tadcu, playing ball in the street and saying his verse in Bethel, and starting his singing which has never stopped. I remember an oratorio performance at the local Workman's Hall during the war, when Geraint, not yet old enough to be called up, sang the part of Elijah; I was lucky to be home on leave and with the rest of the audience I clapped and clapped but never guessed that one day that same baritone voice would echo around the most famous opera house in the world. Do you wonder that I wanted to shout "I know Geraint—and his family. I'm from William Street too" — and I shared in the glory which had come to yet another lad from this unimposing double row of houses in an ordinary, yet extraordinary, colliery village in South Wales—and I am sure that William of William Street, whoever he was, shared all these glories with me.

## LONDON'S WELSH POET

by EXCALIBUR

IF there is one country more than any other that respects its poets and its writer, that country is surely Wales. Although the great Goronwy Owen had to cross the Atlantic to the U.S.A. in order to earn a living, it was not the fault of his nation that he became an alien. Had Goronwy Owen been among us today he would receive the honour paid to our present day poets.

Sir Thomas Parry-Williams is President of the Royal National Eisteddfod of Wales, President of the Honourable Society of Cymmrodorion, and is to receive an honorary doctorate from the University of Wales. Cynan too has received an honorary doctorate from our University. He is already a C.B.E. Trefin (Mr. Edgar Phillips), is Archdruid of Wales; William Morris has been Archdruid, and other poets esteemed by the nation are Crwys, Wil Ifan, Aneurin Talfan Davies, Saunders Lewis, Waldo Williams, Gwilym R. Jones and lastly but not least—Caradoc Prichard. There are of course many others deserving of mention.

Born in Bethesda, Caernarvonshire, Caradoc was attracted to poetry and writing at a very early age. He learned his craft as a journalist in Caernarvon, Aberystwyth and Cardiff. While living in what is now the capital of Wales, not only did he prove himself a capable writer for the "Western Mail", but he graduated at the University College of South Wales and Monmouthshire. Today, in London, Caradoc is a well-known journalist in Fleet Street, attached as he is to the staff of the "Daily Telegraph", one of London's outstanding newspapers.

Mr. and Mrs. Caradoc Prichard have one daughter—Mari. Mari is in her teens and blessed like her father and mother with more than one talent. In their home in St. John's Wood, the Prichards are a refined Welsh family, fond of literature and the arts, and for ever thinking in terms of Wales, the Welsh people and the best of everything that is Welsh. They attend most Welsh functions held in the great city of London, and are for ever on the look out

for new Welsh talent among the young Welsh people who migrate to London from Wales.

Today, Mrs. Prichard is also well-known as a journalist, and her articles in Welsh newspapers and periodicals are widely read. Her pseudonyms are "Martha Mayfair" and "Matti Prichard". While she is conscious of her own capabilities and her place in the Welsh scheme of things, she knows too of the importance of her husband in the rarer atmosphere of the Welsh literary firmament. Consequently, much of Caradoc's success is due in no small measure to the understanding and sympathy of his wife.



CARADOC PRICHARD  
*the London Welsh poet*

Caradoc won the coveted "crown" at the Royal National Eisteddfod on three successive occasions, an unprecedented distinction. His friends and admirers, however, await the time when he will bring home to London the "Chair", which is awarded for the best ode. Unfortunately, because of the demands on Caradoc as an adjudicator at the National Eisteddfod he is thus prevented from competing. One year, however, he will note that the chosen subject for the ode is to his particular liking, and

*(Continued on page 21)*

# YOU can help us to build this fine modern Welsh University College!

**1960** OPENS A DECADE OF DRAMATIC CHANGE for the University College of Swansea. There is a universal, vital and urgent call for more academically-trained men and women than ever before. Boldly meeting this challenge of our times, the College Council and Senate at Swansea intend to double the size of the College over the next ten years. This is a formidable task for the youngest constituent College of the University of Wales. The College was established less than forty years ago with about 100 students. Today there are 1,300 students, and we hope to have 3,000 students before our fiftieth anniversary. In scholarship and the sciences the College's reputation is already secure. Its academic resources are impressive, attracting students from many parts of the world. Its promise, both in education and research, is immense. Few universities enjoy a better setting and we have no out-dated permanent buildings to hamper development at Swansea where fine new buildings, superbly equipped, are now rising on our large parkland campus. We have begun the gigantic task of building a great, modern university institution of which Welshmen everywhere will be justly proud. Much still remains to be done to complete the project which involves an expenditure of over ten million pounds in building alone. The British Treasury has given and promised financial help on a grand scale but the College itself is expected to make a very substantial contribution - it has to find at least £500,000.

This is far beyond the resources it has been able to accumulate and we shall have to rely on very generous support from the public. Already magnificent donations have been received from industry and commerce and we are confident that all Welshmen who read this will respond loyally to our call. I therefore appeal to you, and through you to your friends and associates, to give liberally to the College Development Appeal Fund.



The Viscount Tenby of Bulford, P.C., T.D.  
*President of the College*

★ Please give generously to the  
**UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF SWANSEA**

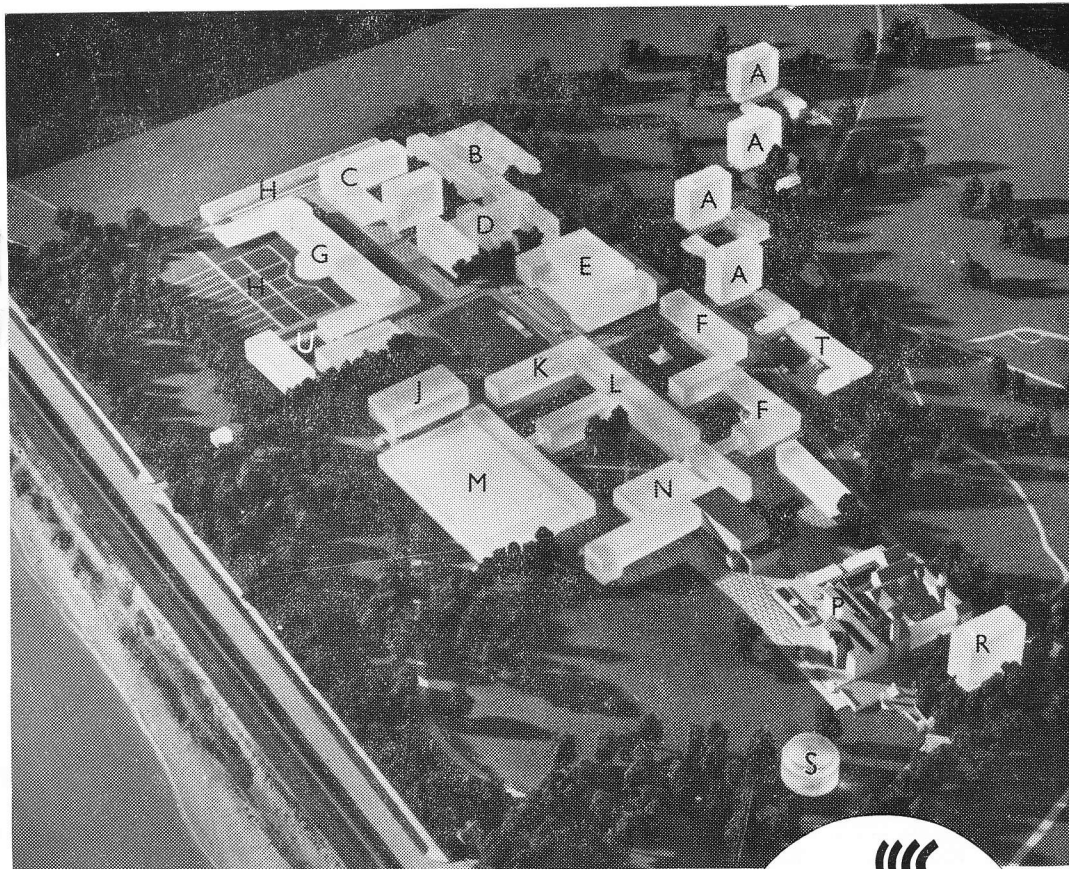
## How will YOU contribute?

Will you send a donation or subscription, or arrange a collection or event in aid of the Appeal? We shall be grateful, whatever form your contribution takes.

*Please communicate with*

THE APPEAL SECRETARY, UNIVERSITY COLLEGE OF SWANSEA, SINGLETON PARK, SWANSEA, WALES, who will gladly supply any further information and co-operate in any way which will help the Appeal.





The above model is based on the architect's preliminary site layout  
**KEY TO BUILDINGS ON PLAN**

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>A.</b> Halls of Residence for Men.       | <b>K.</b> Administrative Block.                        |
| <b>B.</b> Physics Laboratories.             | <b>L.</b> Applied Sciences Building.                   |
| <b>C.</b> Physics and Mathematics Building. | <b>M.</b> Applied Sciences Laboratories and Workshops. |
| <b>D.</b> Chemistry Building.               | <b>N.</b> Libraries.                                   |
| <b>E.</b> College House.                    | <b>P.</b> Abbey Building.                              |
| <b>F.</b> Arts Building.                    | <b>R.</b> Possible future Hall of Residence for Women. |
| <b>G.</b> Natural Sciences Building.        | <b>S.</b> Site for Chapel.                             |
| <b>H.</b> Botanic Gardens.                  | <b>T.</b> Maintenance Workshops.                       |
| <b>J.</b> Great Hall and Senate House.      | <b>U.</b> Possible future Science Buildings.           |



## EA Development Appeal Fund

An illustrated booklet about the College and its development plans is available. The coupon is a convenient way of sending for it, now . . .



To THE APPEAL SECRETARY

Please send me your Development Appeal booklet  
 I enclose donation of £ \_\_\_\_\_ (delete if necessary)

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E/35 \_\_\_\_\_

## LEFT WALES IN 1905 – NOW A FREEMAN OF THE CITY OF LONDON

BORN in Dowlais, Glam, in 1890, when the famous ironworks were at their zenith, my earliest recollections are of the brightly lit town at night-time caused by the reflections of the giant furnaces, the frequent desperate fights involving the Irish invaders domiciled there in their thousands, the horse drawn buses plying between 'The Bush' and Merthyr Tydfil and, whenever I wandered away, being invariably found at the main entrance of

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### THE RECOLLECTIONS OF

H. O. HARRIES, O.B.E.

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the ironworks standing with my hands behind my back, attired in white pique clothing, cum straw hat, admiring the thrilling spectacle of the molten metal exuding myriads of bright sparks! And how well do I remember the lovely surrounding countryside—Vaynor, Portmorlais, Pontsiccill, Pen-y-Wern, Cefn, etc.

Leaving Dowlais for Bridgend at an early age I was destined to enjoy some of the happiest years of my youth in that delightful town, with joyous memories of romantic Coity, Ewenny, St. Bride's Major, Merthyr-mawr, Marcross, Ogmere, Southendown and the Vale of Glamorgan generally, in the immediate vicinity. I attended both the Elementary and County schools in Bridgend, participated in a wonderful evangelical mission and I have the most cherished recollections of the great Welsh Revival of 1904-1905; the visit of the late Evan Roberts and the late Sam Jenkins was the occasion for an emotional outburst wellnigh beyond description, whilst the whole atmosphere of the Revival was something never-to-be-forgotten. How the people sang the beautiful hymns with gusto as they paraded through the streets in long

procession, or assembled in the different chapels and halls; how they prayed fervently at all the assemblies until the early hours of the morning and, indeed, quite frequently throughout the night. Such was the religious fervour during a momentous revival!

November 1905 witnessed my departure, with other members of the family, for London, where I have resided since. It did not take me long to resolve that I would remain firm in my determination to attach myself to the London Welsh community and I am proud to state that I have never regretted that decision. During the first three years I was a member of the Wood Green Welsh C.M. Chapel but in May 1908 we decided, as a family, to transfer our membership to the Welsh Tabernacle, Kings Cross, where, besides being closely identified with its various activities, I was to become its Treasurer 1947-1957 and a Deacon in 1933—to date. The late beloved Elfed was our minister and how happy are my memories of his genial personality.

1910, too, was an eventful year in my life as I then joined the London Welsh Rugby Football Club as a playing member, and the London Welsh Male Choir, of which I was a member when the choir won a first prize of 5000 francs in an International Musical Competition in Paris in 1912! Other interesting features connected with the choir were the singing of the epilogues on Sundays at the B.B.C. studio in Savoy Hill, the first male choir broadcast from Wembley Exhibition in 1923, accompanied by the Assistant Carillonneur of Malines Belgium, and many prison concerts. Then, of course, there was World War I in 1914-1918 with all its tragic happenings and sacrifices; personally, I had two periods of active service on the Western front, both of which I was thankful to survive.

On September 11th. 1926, I married Miss Mary Gwendoline Jones, Leigh

Street, W.C.1., an union which has proved to be extremely happy.

Between the two Great Wars I continued my active association with London Welsh affairs—too numerous to set out in detail—but with the advent of World War 2 I became the Honorary Secretary of the Welsh Services Club for 4½ years, a post which gave me infinite pleasure as it provided the opportunity for welcoming thousands of men and women in H.M. Welsh forces whilst in, or passing through, London. The Club never closed its doors—air raids or no air raids—and its value was testified by the fact that no fewer than 75,000 were accommodated there, and the premises were visited by some 1½ million people. The accommodation, food and entertainment provided were par excellence and it speaks volumes for the support accorded to the Club that when eventually its function ceased there was available £12,000 approximately for transfer to a Trust Fund to provide for the needs of the members of the Welsh forces or their dependants. What a marvellous institution it really was!

During 1949-1950 I visited the Antipodes and received a most cordial reception and unstinted hospitality from my business colleagues and innumerable Welsh people whom I met during my journeyings; in fact, I was warmly welcomed by the Welsh Societies in Wellington, Auckland and Christchurch, New Zealand (the Dunedin organisation had not then been resuscitated), and Sydney and Melbourne, Australia—I even met a Welshman in Fiji! Scenes of animated enthusiasm were everywhere discernible and many indeed are the treasured memories of friends I met. Some have since called upon me in London! The vastness of the plains, the grandeur of the scenic effects, the thermal regions and the glaciers in New Zealand are literally awe-inspiring; similarly in Australia in certain aspects! Truly, the spirit of the exiles overseas is remarkable!

In the 1955 New Year Honours List I was honoured with the O.B.E. by Her Majesty The Queen. There have been many other notable events and meetings with distinguished people in my career, but space precludes the enumeration of them, and so I will conclude by stating that I

retired in 1958 after 53 years service in Shipping-Export in the City, and was proud to be admitted as a Freeman of the City of London in 1958.

London has undergone tremendous change during the past half century, but it is inspiring to record that during the whole of that period the London Welsh have retained a worthy place in the affairs of the metropolis and its development.

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(Continued from page 17)

will refuse to adjudicate and will compose a winning ode.

His poetry is known for its mysticism and imagery. In this respect he is in the tradition of Henry Vaughan, John Donne and to some extent Dylan Thomas. It springs from the deep wells of human understanding and love for his fellow beings. Pain and anguish are much in evidence in his work, as is the conviction that God is still God and that though it may take a long time, the salvation of man, which is his destiny, is assured. His poetry is not for the lover of jingling rhymes, but rather for those who love to read and think.

Rather short of stature like Dr. Johnson, rotund of figure, his face is always interesting to look at. Sometimes sad looking, while at other times wearing a broad grin, his eyes one feels lose nothing they should see. A most companionable man, gentle of nature, he is never heard to decry other poets or writers. On the contrary he is only too ready to assist young people if they are eager to learn. However, the characteristic part of Caradoc that one notices most is his burning love of Wales, the Welsh language, Welsh literature, and everything traditionally Welsh. We are proud of him and honour him, while at the same time we look to him from year to year to produce that masterpiece in poetry or prose that we know must eventually emanate from his gifted brain, warm heart and love of humanity.

## TELETOPICS

by ALIENA

VIEWERS on both sides of Offa's Dyke may count themselves fortunate in having a man of Hywel Davies's calibre as Controller of the B.B.C.'s Programmes in Wales.

No one who knows the Principality well can fail to note how often the sons of the Manse win distinction in fields other than the Nonconformist ministry,—fields like the stage, medicine, education and broadcasting. And it is not surprising that the man who stands second in authority only to Mr. Alun Oldfield Davies, the B.B.C.'s chief Welsh official should turn out to be the son of a Carmarthenshire minister.

Hywel Davies's talents are precisely those one would expect to find in a person of his background. He is a clear, confident and often witty public speaker, his manner on the platform or before cameras is an engaging blend of alertness and relaxation. In the studio his gifts are chiefly directed to the work of compèring programmes, which he does with pleasant perspicacity, and also of interviewing, to which he brings a quality of smooth incisiveness all his own.

He is vitally interested in religion, having a marked leaning towards the Roman faith, perhaps because this is the most "visual" form of Christianity, perhaps because Catholics are enjoying an enormous vogue in the West as an uncompromising anti-Communist bloc.

In conjunction with his right-hand man, producer David J. Thomas, he has shown us a Monastery on Caldy Island in Carmarthen Bay; introduced us to Father O'Flynn, a Shakespeare-besotted priest in Cork; he has addressed us from the Vatican itself. Far more, he has brought to Wales a World Catholic Prize for an unforgettably vivid presentation of a Carmelite community at Presteigne in Radnorshire.

Though a fluent Welsh speaker, Hywel Davies dissociates himself from the "Wales for the Welsh-speaking minority" standpoint. He is, par excellence, the network figure, identifying himself with the global view, the "Wales and the World" slogan, which finds expression in the "It Hap-



HYWEL DAVIES

pened to Me" series, and of course at the Llangollen International Eisteddfod.

Hywel Davies's favourite resort is patently Llangollen, where year after year he is to be found gaily presenting the cream of the world's talent in folk music and dancing from the B.B.C.'s canvas studio. It is here that his deeply-ingrained sense of the world-wide brotherhood of man emerges most clearly. He is so visibly captivated by these bright and charming young people, their fresh voices, their brilliant costumes, their weird and wonderful instruments. Through his lucid introductions and paraphrases of each item, nation does indeed speak unto nation of the simple joys, the basic aspirations and passions that unite them.

Against that riot of folk design and colour, Hywel Davies's considered spruceness makes its sharpest impression; the dark hair, short moustache and tortoise shell rims contrasting effectively with the skin's smooth pallor, a keenly intelligent countenance, with something still of Dylan's "Bible-black" dignity about it. The doyen, in a word, of the Welsh Establishment.

\* \* \*

Now to another swarthy bespectacled South Walian. Gwyn Thomas belongs to that common class of Welsh broadcasters

who first came to prominence as a man who teaches by day to pay the grocer and writes by night for love of the craft as well as its meed.

Gwyn Thomas is a son of the Rhondda who teaches Spanish at Barry. The objects of his mordantly satirical writing, chiefly in plays and novels are the chapels and the valley choirs, all the inhibitions fostered by Welsh Nonconformity; the Extreme Right.

Commenting on his life in the blackboard jungle, he depicts the teacher-taught relationship as one of mutual aversion verging on contempt.

He is a master of the rhetoric of Morgannwg. His staunchless flow of language, that "rush of words to the lips" which usually afflicts literary South Walians in their teens, has not become tempered with maturity in Gwyn Thomas. Rather has it been cherished and cultivated to such a fine pitch of involvement that his speech resembles a passage of Ciceronian advocacy, without, however, the inflections that lent clarity to the Latin orator.

Inevitably that other South Walian, Donald Baverstock, until recently producer of "Tonight", picked him out for periodical punditry on questions of Welsh interest, as well as to devise and deliver clever mono-

logues on topics of general appeal, like British Railways.

There is a certain ambience of Bohemianism that clings to him, suggesting faint affinities with Dylan Thomas. Indeed I can think of no other Anglo-Welshman who would be as competent to present a screen assessment of the Swansea poet. Both are of the industrial South, both partial to "cakes and ale"; both possess the Celtic fire and eloquence without the golden key to the Holy of Holies, namely knowledge of the Welsh language itself. Come to think of it, there is more than a hint of physical resemblance between the two.

I doubt whether Gwyn Thomas is ideally cast for his newest role, namely as chairman of Aled Vaughan's Cardiff discussion programme "Show Your Hand". A chairman needs gifts of control and direction, the power to elicit the best that is in others. Being essentially a solo performer, Gwyn Thomas is here outclassed by James Tucker, who puts probing questions to representatives on both sides of the issue under debate. The Cardiff studios have yet to find the perfect vehicle for Gwyn Thomas's talents.

#### THEY SERVE YOU . . .

At its last annual meeting of the Council of this Union it was decided to invite the following persons to become additional Vice-Presidents of the Organisation:

George Bundy, Warren Ohio (General Secretary and Treasurer of the National Gymanfa Ganu of U.S.A. and Canada).  
 Professor E. E. Edwards, Ghana (Agricultural Adviser to the Government of Ghana).  
 S. B. Evans, Johannesburg (Chairman of National Eisteddfod of S. Africa).  
 Alun Griffiths, Congo (Administrative Officer with Lever Bros.).  
 J. G. Parry, Christchurch, New Zealand (President of the Canterbury Cambrian Society).  
 E. R. Thomas, Melbourne (President of Melbourne Cambrian Society but for many years Secretary of that body).

We are pleased to announce that all have graciously agreed to accept the invitation and to serve the Union to their utmost in their respective countries.

The Council also re-elected for the next three years the following officials:

Chairman: W. J. Hughes, Llandre.  
 Vice-Chairman: R. E. Griffith, Aberystwyth.  
 Secretary: T. Elwyn Griffiths, Caernarfon.  
 Treasurer: Medwyn Hughes, Prestatyn.



GWYN THOMAS

## TREM AR EI HANES A'I ATGOFION

gan EVAN ROBERTS (Llandderfel)

**C**LYWAIS ganwaith, cyn hyn, i mi gael Cŷ ngeni yn No. 2, Pigybont, Llandderfel, ac wedyn canfûm bod y flaith honno wedi ei choddi ar ddalen wen bwrsasol oddi mewn i'r "Beibl Mawr Teuluaid". Digwyddodd hynny y dydd Mawrth cyntaf yn mis Mehefin, yn 1877.

Pan oeddwn tua mis oed, cefais fy meddydio, a balch wyf heddiw o ddatgan mai'r gŵr mawr hwnnw, y Parch. M. D. Jones, y Bala, a weinyddodd y gorchwyl hwnnw arnaf yn eglwys Rama (A) Llandderfel.

Peter ac Ann Roberts oedd enwau fy rhieni. Genedigol o Sir Amwythig oedd fy nhad, ond bu i'r teulu symud i fyw i Llangollen cyn hir ar ôl geni fy nhad, ac yn Llangollen y magwyd ef. A thra'r oedd yn blentyn ysgol yno, un o'i gyd-ysgolheigion oedd y gŵr a ddaeth ar ôl hynny yn fyd adnatyddus wedyn fel Dr. Edwards, Arch-egsob cyntaf Cymru, a drigai yn Llanelwly. Cnd anghydfurfiwr rhonc oedd fy nhad, ac Annibynwr at hynny. Ac un o "Blant Derfel" bu fy mam o'i chrud i'w bedd—hithau yn Annibynwraig selog. Bu iddynt wyth o blant. Ymwelodd clefyd heintus a'r fro hon pan oeddwn tua dwy flwydd oed, a bu i dri o'm brodyr—a'r tri hynaf—farw o'r clefyd hwnnw, ac roedd fy mrawd arall—Griffith—â minnau yn drwm tan y clefyd, a'r meddygon wedi ein rhoddi ninnau'n dau fel rhai anobeithiol i wella: ond trochasom anghau'r tro hwnnw yn ôl syniad y meddygon. A'r pryd hwnnw bu farw mwy na deunaw (18) o blant y fro hon o'r dolur heintus hwnnw mewn byr amser.

Bellach beth am y fro lle ganwyd a magwyd fi? Llandderfel yw enw'r Plwyf a'r Pentre; nid rhaid i mi eich hysbysu mai rhwng y Bala a Chorwen, yn Sir Feirionnydd, y ceir y lle hwnnw, Fel plwyf, bychan ydyw o'i gymharu a lliaws o'i gwmpas. Bu'n fwy, ond fe'i ail drefnwyd droeon. Cnd am y Pentref ei hunan, bychan yw yntau, ond bu'n llai: oblegid yn ddiweddar caed yma nifer o dai'r Cyngor. Cyn hynny, ni cheid namyn rhyw 50 neu 60 ar wahan i "Rama Terrace" a'r "Byrgoed".

Yn awr ceir yma dwy Siop, Llythyrdy, Tafarn, Reilffordd a Bws. Ceir hefyd dau Gapel hardd, a hen Eglwys y Plwyf, ond

gwaetha'r modd y mae'r cwbl yn fwy na nanner gwag. Nid felly yr arferent a bod, eithr yn orlawn. Ceir yma Ysgol Elfennol hefyd—cyn 1870 yr oedd yma ddwy—y National a'r British fel y gelwyd hwy, ac yn yr hen British School bu'r diweddar Thomas Edward Ellis, A.S., ar gychwyn ei yrfa. Pan oeddwn i yn blentyn, Ysgol y Bwrdd a geid yma, a'r ysgolfeistr oedd Robert Jones, gŵr o Aberffraw, Sir Fôn. Ceid bod 228 o blant ar lyfrau'r ysgol y pryd hwnnw: erbyn hyn rhyw 50 neu 60 a geir. Ac yn hen "Ysgol y Bwrdd" y cefais innau fy addysg, ond ychydig iawn a ddysgais yno. Nid bai'r athrawon oedd hynny—bai y gyfundrefn addysg ydoedd. Ysgol a dim ond Saesneg ynddi oedd honno, ac fel y rhelyw o'r plant y pryd hwnnw yr oedd yr iaith Saesneg yn beth nas deallwn ddim ohoni. Ond cyn fy mod yn llawn 14 oed bu raid i mi droi allan i ennill fy nhamaid, ac i Ffatri Wlan, Cefnddwysarn, y cefais fyned. Ac yno y dechreuais weithio. Yr oedd gennyf ddwy filltir o ffordd i gerdded hwyr a bore i'm gwaith, a'r flwyddyn gyntaf rhaid oedd bod yno erbyn chwech y bore a dal ati hyd wyth y nos. £3 oedd fy nghyffog am flwyddyn. Erbyn yr ail flwyddyn, wedi ymweliad yr Inspector a'r lle, bu rhaid lleihau fy oriau, ac ar ôl hynny dechrau am 7 o'r gloch y bore a noswyllo am 6 yr hwyr bu fy oriau wedyn. Ond ar adegau prysur bûm lawer tro yn gweithio hyd 10 o'r gloch, ie a hyd "hanner nos", a rhai troeon drwy'r nos. Dechreuais weithio yn y Ffatri yn 1891 a bûm yno hyd y flwyddyn 1913 pryd y torrodd fy iechyd i lawr. Yr oeddwn erbyn hyn yn briod a chennyf ddau blentyn. Wedi i fy nghystuddio bûm am flwyddyn yn ymlwybro rhwng byw a marw, a Chalan Mai, 1914, cefais waed-doriad, a chefais hynny ddwywaith wedyn. Er pob gofal fy meddygon lleol, cefais hefyd nifer o arbenigwyr i'm gwyllo, a'r cwbl yn credu na ddeuwn drwyddi. Am dair blynedd a hanner bûm orweiddioz heb godi dim: ac wedyn, am hirfaith amser, hyd nes i mi droi ar wella tipyn, ceid fi'n amlach yn fy ngwely nag ar fy nhraed.

Wrth ddechrau gwella dechreuais ymddiddori mewn darllen llyfrau, ond ychydig a feddwn ar y pryd. Oblegir i mi gael fy

nghystuddio ni feddwn fawr o ddiddordeb mewn darlenn llyfrau o bwys, ond wedi dechrau, nid oedd ball ar fy narlenn—darlennwn bopeth y cawn atael ynddo.

Erbyn y fiwyddyn 1924 canfûm bod y fiwyddyn honno yn fiwyddyn dathlu canmlwyddiant marw Edward Jones (Bardd y Brenin) a chanmlwyddiant geni R. J. Derfel, y bardd sosialaidd. O ddeall hynny anturiais ysgrifennu lith i'r Wasg i gofihau'r ddau: a hynny iu dechreuad fy sgriblo i'r Wasg. Er fy syndod cafodd y ddwy ysgrif gryn sylw, a mwy, cefais innau fwy o ganu'm clôd na fy haeddiant. Canlyniad hynny fu derbyn ceisiadau nifer o Weisg Cymraeg am ysgrifau gennyf. Ceisiais gyd-synio a nifer o geisiadau, ac oddi ar wastad fy nghefn yn fy ngwely lluniais y mwyafrif ohonynt. Canlyniad hynny fu cael nifer o wahoddiadau i annerch cyfarfodydd: ac o Gorwen y daeth y gwahoddiad cyntaf. Ond ni chaniatai fy iechyd hynny y pryd hwnnw.

Aeth fy lith eisoes yn feithach na'm ôwriad, ielly mae'n rhaid i mi ymatal heb gyfrwioad a rhagor o'm atgofion. Ond os yn atherbyniol, mi geisiai wneud hynny mewn pennod arall.

Cyn ferynu chwi gofiwch i mi ddweud mai prin ryfeddol oedd fy llyfrau pan odecareuais lienydda tipyn. Cefais flas ar hynny a chwyddodd y llyfrau i fwy na tair mil — lliaws ohonynt yn drysorau prin. Daeth lliaws o'n llenorion disgleiriaf i wybod amdanynt, a daeth ataf liaws o eirydwyr o'r Colegau, â gwyr gradd i gael golwg arnynt ac i gopio ohonynt. I'rwy'r trysorau hynny deuais i gyffyrddiad a lliaws o awduron enwog. Bûm ar fy mantais yn fawr gyda rhai ohonynt, ac at hynny cefais fy nwyn i sylw'r cyhoedd ganddynt, gan gydnabod eu dyled i mi ynghorff eu llyfrau: ond cwrdais a rhai eraill tra gwahanol—pobl yn ymenwogi ar gost a llafur eraill, ac yna yn troi cefn arnynt gan anghofio eu hunain. Ond nid felly y Doeth-ion.



#### RETIRING PRESIDENT

Retiring President Mrs. Daisy Heaton handing over gavel etc., to incoming President, Mr. David Clee at the Annual Meeting of St. David's Society, Toronto.

(Photo by W. J. Rowe)

## WALES PAYS HOMAGE TO RABINDRANATH TAGORE

By MAXWELL FRASER

HOMAGE was paid to the memory of Rabindranath Tagore, the great Indian poet and mystic, at the Reardon Smith Hall in Cardiff, on May 18th. The programme was arranged by the Tagore Centenary Celebration Committee (Wales). It is especially appropriate that Wales should have its own Tagore Centenary Celebrations, for not only is the poet's great-grand-daughter, Shontoo, at school in Swansea, but his grand-father, Dwarkanauth Tagore, stayed with Sir Benjamin and Lady Hall (afterwards Lord and Lady Llanover), and attended the Abergavenny Eisteddfod yn 1845.

Dr. Huw T. Edwards, Chairman of the Tagore Centenary Celebration Committee, and of the Welsh Tourist and Holidays Board, was also Chairman of the Cardiff Meeting, at which the Guest of Honour was Trefin, Archdruid of Wales (Mr. Edgar Phillips). Both were presented by Shontoo with garlands of flowers, in the Indian tradition.

In his address of welcome, Dr. Edwards described how, after he had been asked to become Chairman of the Tagore Centenary Celebrations Committee (Wales), he had made a point of enquiring everywhere he went in Wales, to find out how much was known of Tagore's work, and had come to the conclusion that he was better known than any other non-Welsh poet. Dr. Edwards also announced that a commemorative book of Tagore's poems was being prepared, for which a number of translations into Welsh had been made especially, and that it was hoped this book would be ready in time for the National Eisteddfod at Rhos. Among other plans for commemorating the Tagore Centenary, it was hoped to arrange exhibitions of Tagore's paintings later in the year. Owing to his recent illness, Dr. Edwards then handed over the Chairmanship to Mr. David Parry Michael, Headmaster of Newport High School, who read a telegram from Lord Brecon, Minister of State for Welsh Affairs, regretting that pressure of

business prevented him from being present, and conveying his good wishes for a successful and interesting evening.

The programme included the reading of one of Tagore's poems in the original Bengali, two poems translated into English and read by Mr. Dilwyn Owen, and two translated into Welsh by the Archdruid of Wales and Dr. Edwards respectively, and read by Mr. Rhydwen Williams.

Some of Tagore's songs were sung by Mrs. Rajeshwari Datta, who has come to Europe especially to take part in the Centenary Celebrations in Wales, England, Rome, Paris and Bonn. Mrs. Datta has devoted her life to Tagore's music, and he said of her "She alone sings my songs". Mr. S. K. Dalal sang another of Tagore's songs, and the Welsh song, *Yr Eos*, was sung by Miss Lorna Irving, of the Cardiff School of Music.

A brilliantly conceived and executed film of Tagore's life was then shown. It is built up from old prints, photographs, films of the scenery of the Ganges, the family home of the Tagore, and the school at Shantiniketan, alternating with episodes from the life of Tagore as a boy and young man, acted by talented Indian actors, and of Tagore himself filmed in later life.

After the showing of the film, the Archdruid gave an address, in which he paid tribute to the work of Tagore, not only as a poet, but as a seer and mystic. He reminded his hearers that it was Cynan, Recorder of the Gorsedd and Past Archdruid who made the first Welsh translations of Tagore's poetry into Welsh, two of which were published in *Caniadau Cynan* in 1927. The Archdruid also spoke of the visit of Tagore's grand-father to the Abergavenny Eisteddfod when the Rev. Thomas Price (Carnhuanawc) presented him with an illuminated address, illustrating the similarity between the Sanscrit and Celtic languages, and quoted Carnhuanawc's own words that it showed "an early and intimate connection between these two primitive branches of the human family". Trefin described how Sir Benjamin Hall, in welcoming Dwarkanauth Tagore, had stated

that although he was from his own land, he was among people of the same lineage, to which Tagore had replied "Truly I feel that I am among my brethren this day".

Whilst disclaiming any ability to pronounce upon the authenticity of early links between the Cymry and the Indians, Trefin said that he felt, as Archdruid, he could at least claim the kinship of poetry with the great man in whose honour the gathering was being held, and that "in the love of poetry and music, so marked in Wales of the past, and let us hope, of the future, Rabindranath Tagore also would have found something to touch his heartstrings. Tagore had deplored the materialism of the English, compared with his own people's concern with the things of the spirit, and in this also, I may venture to say, we have something in common with the people of India".

The Archdruid paid tribute to the work being done by the Indian Government today, and the courage and vision with which they were tackling the immense problems with which they were faced, adding he felt sure that "in this new India, the name of Rabindranath Tagore, whom we are gathered together tonight to honour, will be forever held in reverence".

Miss Mair Davies, the Welsh missionary who has adopted Shontoo, gave a very moving address, recalling her long friendship with Tagore, and spoke of the greatness of his personality, and the wonderful work he had done in encouraging tolerance, promoting education for women as well as men, and breaking down the rigidity of the caste system.

Miss Davies had also arranged an exhibition of colourful woollen and leather goods made at Shantinekatan, and photographs of Tagore, including a photograph of the contemporary picture of Dwarkanauth Tagore at Abergavenny, which the present writer discovered in the *Illustrated London News* of 1845, and a copy of which I also had the pleasure of presenting to Shontoo.

The evening ended with a brief address from Dr. A. M. D'Rozario, Scientific Adviser to the Indian High Commissioner, who spoke of the plans for spreading education and a knowledge of the arts in India, and said that it was intended to have at least one theatre in the capital of every State, at the earliest possible date, and that eventually every large town in India would have one, or possibly two or more, theatres.

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### MEMORIES

*Over many a cwm where the cold mist creeps  
Threading its fragile jewels,  
The curlew's plaint, a mystic sound, trills out  
Fading to distant mountains in the dusk  
Ringing in heath-bound pools*

*Over many a sea, while the memory lives,  
Faintly those calls are heard.  
Amidst the buzz and swirl of city streets  
or in the silence of the treeless plains—  
Memories: sombre birds.*

PETER H. EDWARDS, Sydney

(First prize winner in the recent 'Enfys' competitions)

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## YR ENFYYS

Quarterly publication of the Welsh people in dispersion. (*Cylchgrawn chwarterol y Cymry ar Wasgar*)

Editor (*Golygydd*):

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The Editor (*Golygydd*):

"YR ENFYYS"

CLYDFAN, AEL-Y-GARTH,  
CAERNARFON, WALES

## ROUND THE SOCIETIES . . .

### AUCKLAND

The Festival of St. David our Patron Saint was celebrated in Auckland with a Dinner which was held in delightful surroundings at Oakley Lodge, Herne Bay. The President, Mr. A. Davies, welcomed the guests many of whom travelled great distances to be present, and proposed the toast Her Majesty the Queen. The guest speaker was the Rev. H. G. Nicholas, M.A., B.D., Principal of the New Zealand Congregational Union College, Our Vice-President, Mr. T. H. Wynne Lewis, proposed the toast "Welcome to Visitors and Kindred Societies", representatives being present from the Royal Society of St. George, St. Andrew's Society and Ulster Society. Beatrice Jones, the popular contralto, rendered "Cymru Fach" (D. Richards), "Breuddwyd Glyndwr" (G. Williams) and several well-known folk songs, and Taffy Owen contributed "Y Marchog", "Cartref", "Rwy'n Mynd i'r Nef". Mr. Owen was a member of the famous Kiwi Concert Party. "Sospan Fach" and several Welsh Airs by Donald Evans preceded a choir singing "We'll keep a welcome in the hillside" and many of the favourite Welsh tunes. The conductor was Mr. Idris Owen. One of our visitors from Talgarreg now living in Rotond travels to Auckland each year for these celebrations and describes it as a wonderful experience to hear Welsh spoken and sung.

On the following Sunday the Welsh Service was conducted by the Rev. Gwilym Jones in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, and at this service the son of Mr. and Mrs. Don Bain was christened and the babe of Mr. and Mrs. John Evans.—L.P.J.

### BULAWAYO

Wedi blwyddyn lwyddiannus o wasanaethau yn yr iaith Gymraeg ar y Sul olaf o bob mis, yr ydym wedi profi bod angen dwy gymdeithas Gymreig yn Bulawayo. O ganlyniad i hyn yr ydym wedi sefydlu "Cymdeithas Dewi Sant Bulawayo". Dyma'r ail gymdeithas Gymraeg yn Bulawayo, yr un arall ydyw y "Matabeleland Cambrian Society" a sefydlwyd yn 1926. Nid ydym mewn gwrthwynebiad i'n gilydd ond yn hytrach yn cydweithredu er daioni i ofynion Cymry Bulawayo. Bydd "Cymdeithas Dewi Sant Bulawayo" yn trefnu ar gyfer y Cymry Cymraeg a'r "Matabeleland Cambrian Society" yn gwasanaethu'r Cymry nad ydynt yn gyfarwydd â'r iaith Gymraeg.

Swyddogion "Cymdeithas Dewi Sant Bulawayo": Llywydd, Efan John Samuel (Hendy); Gweinidog, Parch. Manod Williams (Cilffriw); Organyddes, Mrs. Myra Evans (Llanymddyfri); Ysg./Trys., Desmond Johnson (Caernarfon); ac ar y Pwyllgor mae Mrs. Myfanwy Courtney (Cwm-y-Glo), William Bickley (Merthyr Tydfil), a Desmond Gower (Pontardulais). Ar y funud y mae gennym union ugain o aelodau yn perthyn i'r Gymdeithas.

Bu Mrs. Gwenfron James (Hendy) yn yr ysbty o dan law y meddyg, ac erbyn hyn

y mae wedi gwella'n ardderchog. Bu Mrs. Morgan (Pontardawe) hefyd o dan law y meddyg ac mae hithau yn awr gartref yn gwella yn ara deg, Hyderwn y caiff wellhad llwyr a buan.

Diolch yn fawr iawn i Sam Williams (Llanrwst) am ddod yr holl ffordd o Gwanda i roi noson o "Magic Lantern" i ni. Cawsom weld darluniau lliwgar o'i deithiau yng Nghymru pan ar ei wyliau diwethaf. Yr oedd, credwch fi, nifer o gadachau boced gwlyb yn y cyfarfod cyn y diwedd! Diolch hefyd i'r Parch. a Mrs. J. Manod Williams am ganiatau i ni gael y cyfarfod yn eu cartref croesawus hwy.

Croeso cynnes iawn i Mrs. Falma Wilder (Talsarnau) a'i gŵr. Maent newydd gyrraedd Rhodesia ac yn setlo i lawr yn ein plith yn Bulawayo.

Wrth feddwl mae Cymraeg yw iaith swyddogol "Cymdeithas Dewi Sant Bulawayo" ac yn Gymraeg mae'r bregeth yn cael ei thraddodi yr ydym yn ddyledus dros ben i'r gwŷr Seisnig a ddaw a'i gwragedd Cymreig i'r gwasanaethau ac hefyd yn aros yn y capel drwy'r gwasanaethau heb ddeall yr un gair o Gymraeg. Dyma'r anhawster oeddym yn ofni fuasai'n gweithio yn erbyn llwyddiant ein mudiad, ond mae'n amlwg mae breuddwyd ffol yn unig oedd yr anawsterau hyn, Peidiwn anghofio hyn byth.

### DETROIT

On Friday morning, June 2nd, Rev. and Mrs. John R. Owen became the proud parents of a baby girl, Marian Wyn—a sister to Roderic. Rev. Owen is the Minister of the Welsh Church in Detroit. "Congratulations" to all upon this happy occasion.

The Detroit Welsh have chartered a plane to visit the home land for four weeks this summer. One hundred people will be on the plane and most will visit the National Eisteddfod at Rhos. The plane will leave the Detroit Metropolitan Airport at 4 p.m. on July 24 and will arrive in London Airport ten hours later. Mae'r byd yma yn mynd yn fach!

Soon after their return it will be time to go for a long week-end to Chicago—September 1-4. The National Gymanfa Ganu is held in "The Windy City" this year with Mansel Thomas of the B.B.C. coming to direct. We in Detroit are bidding for the 1963 National Gymanfa, it will be held in Utica, N.Y. in 1962.

The Elizabethan Madrigal Singers of the University College, Aberystwyth, are touring the U.S. and Canada this summer. We will entertain the group in Detroit from September 6 to 9 and arrange two concerts for them.

Every year during the first week in July, the International Freedom Festival is held jointly by Windsor, Canada and Detroit, U.S. A feature of this festival is the Old World Bazaar held in the Rose Gardens of the Detroit Civic Center. The Welsh have a stall in the bazaar where Welsh products and Welsh books will be displayed. The stall will

be looked after by representatives of the Welsh Church, the C.A.D.W Cymru Society, the Women's Welsh Club and the Ferndale Welsh-American Club. Bob blwyddyn daw hyn â Chymru i sylw miloedd.

MENNA WILLIAMS (Penmachno).

### PERTH

**Welsh Free Church.**—We are nearing the end of another year of our church affairs and on looking back we find that it has been a most heartening one. Our congregation is steadily increasing which is most encouraging to the deaconate and the Welsh community at large. Highlights in our last twelve months' services have been a broadcast service of hymn singing, a triple christening service and the St. David's Sunday Service. The Rev. John Bryant christened the three latest additions to our Welsh community and I heartily wish that every member of the said community could have heard and absorbed his inspiring sermon which was chiefly intended for the parents and godparents of the babies. "Teach your children loyalty", he said, "be loyal to your Creator, your church, the country of your birth, your new country". Being John Bryant, he had to wind up his solemn sermon with his usual sparkle and twinkling eyes and a final admonition, "and don't talk about your ministers".

Our St. David's Sunday service was taken by Rev. Watkins of Cottlesloe, and we had a crowded church.

**Welsh Society.**—In spite of small gatherings the Society manages to keep going and those of us who are able to attend gather much enjoyment from our various programmes. We are glad to see new members and our President and secretary would be glad if they would make themselves known to them. New ideas or suggestions would be welcomed and any contribution to our programmes would be doubly welcomed.

On March 1st, Perth Welsh had their first T.V. appearance. Mrs. Frances Williams, Mrs. Betty Hill and Mrs. E. Ball appeared in Welsh costume in Women's Hour for a short session of singing Welsh airs with the harp and to tell a Welsh legend. By all reports it was quite a success and the three ladies felt they hadn't let the old Dragon down.

We look back on the last twelve months and see vacant spaces in our ranks. Miss Gwladys Edwards, a talented singer and composer died during the year and we miss her familiar figure at our gatherings.

And now to new, I wish to pay a very personal tribute to one of our dearest members who left us on January 15th. I refer to Mr. Norm Williams, husband of our Treasurer. In spite of his name, Norm wasn't Welsh by birth, "only by marriage" he would say with a wink, but a more loyal member of the Welsh community would be hard to find. His services to the musical section were invaluable for he was a born musician. He gave unstintingly of his time and talent, I am an emigrant of recent years and Norm Williams opened

his home and heart to me and mine. My family is only one of many which he did this gracious thing and what wonderful times we had round his piano singing the old hymns in Welsh and English, for Norm learnt to sing in Welsh, Norm Williams was a devout Christian who never let his right hand know what his left hand did and we emigrants, strangers in a strange land, have much cause to be grateful to his kindness and hospitality. At his funeral it was said "He was a great little man". How very true. We are the poorer for his passing but the richer for having known him. I quote Samuel Johnson:

"Life's a short summer—man a flower  
He dies—alas! How soon he dies".

E.B.

### SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

Pleser nid bychan ydoedd i ni Gymry Seattle gael y fraint o fod yn bresennol yn Gymanfa Ganu Vancouver, B.C. Ceir yno bob amser ganu ardderchog, o dan arweiniad y cerddor galluog Ivor Roberts.

Aeth y cyfeillion canlynol gyda "Jet" i Ogledd Cymru ddechrau Mehefin: Mrs. Park Pritchard; Mr. a Mrs. George Davies, Seattle; Mrs. John Evans, Beaver Creek, Oregon. Dymunir iddynt daith blesurus a dychweliad diogel yn ôl i'w cartrefi clyd ar lan y Tawelfor.

Yn echrydus o sydyn, bu farw'r Cymro caredig a boneddigaidd, David J. Parry, 5660-11th Ave., N.E., yn 78 mlwydd oed. Genedigol o Brenteg, daeth i'r wlad hon yn 1906, gan sefydlu yn Chicago, yna i Seattle yn 1923. Meddai ar lais tenor cyfoethog, a bu'n ffyddlon gyda'r canu yn yr Eglwys Gymreig gynt. Hoffwyd ef yn fawr gan ei lu gyfeillion. Bu'n flaenllaw gyda y "Seiri Rhyddion" am flwyddi lawer. Gadewir i hiraethu ar ei ôl ei briod, Mrs. Parry, un mab, Hugh L. Parry, ac un brawd yn Prenteg, Sir Gaernarfon. Cydymdeimlir a'r teulu oll.

Mae'n dda ryfeddol i ni "Gymry y Gorllewin" am "Yr Enfys", er mwyn newyddion lleol y glannau hyn, Mae'n ofynnol a phwysig i ni gael hanes symudiadau ein gilydd. Mae "Yr Enfys" wedi gwasgu y byd i le bychan, gan i ni gael newyddion New Zealand, Awstralia, ag Affrica ar yr un tudalen. Dewch inni ymdrechu i'w gefnogi er mwyn Cymru a'r iaith Gymraeg.—W.H.J.

### SYDNEY, N.S.W.

**Yr Eglwys Cymreig.**—A new and most successful innovation in church affairs is the monthly "Social Hour". Starting at 4 p.m. entertainment is provided for an hour, the first one featured a talk by popular Church Secretary, Mr. Huw Evans, who has just returned from "Home". Coloured slides of Wales were shown by Mr. Max Morris and Welsh records were played by Mr. Ifor Pryce-Jones including some wonderful new records that Ifor has just had sent out. At the conclusion of the entertainment the Ladies Guild provided tea, and over this and afterwards until the commencement of evening service

everybody indulges in that most enjoyable pastime—talking. Speaking of the Ladies Guild they have just had the re-election of officers, Mrs. Bronwen Morgan is President, Mrs. Ephraim, Treasurer, and Mrs. Helen Jones, Secretary. We are very happy to see Helen accept this position. Helen is an English girl and came into the Welsh community some two years ago when she joined Cantorion Cymreig with her Welsh friend Gwladys Thomas. At the Church she met Raymond Jones, and in due course they travelled back to England to be married. After touring England and Wales they decided to return to Australia and have now settled in Sydney and Helen has wholeheartedly thrown herself into the interests of the Welsh community.

We were happy to see back in church this week-end another "ex-Cantorionite" Edgar Morris, in Sydney for a week. Edgar is sailing for New Zealand which just about completes his working tour of Australasia which he seems to have covered very comprehensively. After New Zealand he plans a trip back to Wales, and we are wondering where his itchy feet will carry him from there.

**Y Cantorion Cymreig.**—The singers are certainly looking up these days. Since our performance in April, two new members have joined, Mervyn Roberts—Aust. born Welshman whose parents hailed from Rhos, and Dai Wilcox from Pontypool who has recently returned from a trip "Home". Helen Jones has returned to the singers and it quite like old times to have her back. By unanimous consent the singers have abandoned the weekly practice in the Church Hall and returned to the weekly "Night in Wales" as one member called the practice evenings held in the home of Ifor and Elwy Pryce-Jones. Singing practice takes up most of the night, then supper to the accompaniment of Welsh Records and after supper for the benefit of our non-Welsh speaking Welshmen and also our one Dutch and one Australian girl members we have an impromptu Welsh lesson. Altogether it's a very Welsh night.

**Y Gymdeithas Cymreig.**—April gave us a most enjoyable Welsh night. President Sal Edwards and Alfred Thomas gave a repeat performance of "Excerpts from Alun Mabon". Supporting this were soloists Ifor-Pryce-Jones, David Owen Jones, and Penillion Singer Lloyd Pryce-Jones. The Society were very pleased to hear the always popular Cantorion Cymreig singing again and they entertained with Welsh Sea Shanties and Folk Songs. The May meeting was another most enjoyable night of local talent—these nights are always most popular—probably because they are mostly Welsh in content. This evening was organised by Mrs. Owen Ellis, wife of the Secretary, and it was also a farewell night to our friend Alfred Thomas who sailed for the Old Country a few days later. Quite a crowd turned up at the wharf to see Alfred off and he seemed quite sorry to be leaving so many friends.

**The Welsh Youth Club.**—This Welsh baby

whose birth and delicate infancy we watched so anxiously is certainly growing into a sturdy youngster who gives every sign of prospering. Membership is creeping up, and we are pleased to see that Welsh members are now in the majority. This does not mean that non-Welsh members are not welcome, far from it. Some of the most active are Dutch, English, Scottish and Australians, they and others are all very welcome, rather it is that we are so pleased to see some of the young Welsh who so far have been "in smoke" and never seen at Welsh activities, have come to the Club, liked it, joined it, and stayed with it. Several of these new members are taking part in the Youth Club's monthly Church service, and it is one of the most encouraging signs we have had to see these young folk conducting the service in Welsh.

Since writing the above we have been most happy to welcome back to Sydney for a short stay during the school holidays Miss Irene Davies, who was a member of all the Welsh groups and activities when she was in Sydney 12 months ago. Irene is a House Mistress at the Collegiate School for Girls in Hobart. As she was at Church for the Youth Club's Sunday service she was invited to take part in the service, and happily did so showing us that her Welsh had not deteriorated during her twelve months stay in Tasmania where apparently Welsh is not often spoken.

All the Welsh community deeply mourn the passing of the "Old Guard" — Mr. John Edwards — ailing in health for a long time this staunch and loyal Welshman has been a stalwart supporter of all things Welsh in Sydney and his passing leaves another gap in the ranks that can never be filled.—G.E.P.J.

## TORONTO

**St. David's Society.**—Annual Meeting and Election of Officers, April 19th. The following are our new officers for the 1961-62 season: President, David Clee; Vice-President, Gwyn Owen; Secretary, Miss Megan Evans; Treasurer, Glyn Roberts; Committee, John Jenkins, Doug. Jones, David Langford, Iorwerth Walters, Mrs. E. Elmes, Miss G. Every, Mrs. T. Hughes and Mrs. G. Preston; Ex. Officio, Mrs. D. Heaton (Past President), Rev. J. Humphreys Jones (Honorary President); Supplementary Ladies' Committee appointed later at an ensuing meeting of the General Committee: Miss Hannah Hicks, Miss Freda Avery, Mrs. M. Grant, Mrs. M. Linnard and Mrs. D. Langford. Messrs. Dan Jones and Glyn Roberts were re-appointed Auditor and Pianist respectively.

Following the election we were favoured with a visit from Captain Elvet Morgan of the Salvation Army, who was accompanied by Brigadier Horace Roberts, also a fellow-Welshman. Capt. Morgan's talk on "Miracles Still Happen" gave some amazing examples of what the Harbour Lights Rehabilitation Centre is doing to transform even the most hopeless alcoholics into good-living and useful citizens.

**Annual Eisteddfod.**—On April 29th a capacity audience filled the Fellowship Hall to enjoy the contests in music, literature, arts and crafts. The Committee was a little disappointed in the lack of interest in the adult sections, but the children's competitions had as usual many entries. The silver cup for the Junior Choir was won by Dewi Sant Girls' Choir, with the junior choir of St. Paul's Presbyterian Church coming second. It is always a matter of special interest when a competitor from the Homeland wins a prize, and we were very pleased to learn that Owen D. Evans of Penrhynudraeth had won a prize in the black-and-white photography class. Mrs. Ceridwen Pritchett was official accompanist, and the adjudicators were: Eldon Breathour (Music); Rev. Humphreys Jones (Penillion, Poetry and Limerics); Mrs. Olwen Dunets (Elocution—Welsh); Miss Luly Hall (Elocution—English); Miss Morfudd Harries (Essay); E. G. Tomkinson (Art); Gordon Goad (Photography); Miss Marion Dale (Needlework and Knitting); Mrs. David Clee (Cookery). Our Eisteddfod Secretary, Mrs. G. Preston, upon whose shoulders fell most of the work of this undertaking, is to be heartily congratulated on the success of the Eisteddfod.

#### Dewi Sant Church

**Annual Gymanfa Ganu.**—Good Friday was appropriately observed first of all by a preaching service at 3 p.m., at which the Rev. T. Williams of Oswego, N.Y. was the guest preacher. After a well-patronized turkey-supper served in the basement, the Gymanfa itself took place in the Church. Most of the old favourite hymns were sung, led by Dan David, and the Girls' Choir, who had also assisted at the afternoon service, sang "I Sing as a Bird" and "Christ the Lord is Risen today"; also Mr. Hugh Williams of Oswego, son of the Rev. Rees Williams, sang "Be Thou Faithful unto Death" and Handel's "Largo". Mrs. Megan Jones, President of the Ladies' Aid, called the roll, which was answered by standing groups from many Cities and Towns in Ontario. Later our minister called for a silent standing tribute to the memory of those who had passed away since we last met, and their names were read, not only those from our own ranks but also from among our out-of-town visitors.

On **Easter Sunday** at 7 p.m. an Easter Service was held, with Peter Tucker, student minister, assisting, and Miss Gaynor Jones rendering that beautiful solo "God so Loved the World". At this service also our "Student Missionary Fund" was instituted.

As will be seen from the foregoing, the Dewi Sant Girls' Choir has been giving valuable service to the work of the Church, and on April 6, 7 and 8, they put on a musical fantasy entitled "A Visit to Oz". On this occasion the choir was supplemented by several of the smaller girls and boys, many of whom had never before faced an audience, and they did their job amazingly well. They were trained by Mrs. Jean Thompson, and

we only wish we had space enough to mention by name all those who assisted her in the matter of wardrobe, make-up, scenery design and painting, etc.

**Genhinen Society.**—This group has now closed up for the Summer, after a very successful season. A Square Dance and a Bachelor Supper were followed by the Election of Officers which resulted as follows: President, Tom Jones; Vice-President, Geo. Davies; Secretary, Mrs. Geo. Davies, and Treasurer, Mrs. C. Parish. Their "crowning glory", however, was their production of "Bless this House" by E. Eynon Evans, which ran for two evenings in the Fellowship Hall. The leading role of "Betsan" the mother was taken by Mrs. Katherine Jones, who did a superb job. The several young couples who played the other parts in the cast are also to be highly complimented, also those very necessary "behind-the-scenes" workers without whose services no play can properly be produced.

**Ladies' Aid.**—These ladies also are now commencing a well-earned two-months' rest after a busy and interesting season. This included a talk on "Bird Watching" by field naturalist Mrs. Canon Marsh, wife of the Rector of neighbouring St. Timothy's Anglican Church; Slides of the Canadian West by Mrs. Gwen Traviss; "The Wheel of Fortune" by the Bell Telephone Co.; a Cosmetics Demonstration by a well-known cosmetics firm, arranged by Mrs. Thelma Savage; and a Mother-and-Daughter Banquet, followed by an entertainment by the Young Adults' group. Needless to say, they were also responsible for the very fine turkey supper on Good Friday which was served to out-of-town visitors and several of our own people.

On June 24th the Sunday School held their annual Picnic at Springhill Park near Whitby, which was enjoyed by young and old alike. Also it might be mentioned that Dewi Sant Church recently broadcast their morning service on local radio station CJBC.

#### Gymanfa Ganu—Niagara Falls

A welcome change after the long Winter was our expedition to Niagara Falls on April 21st to 23rd last, to attend the local Ontario Gymanfa Ganu at the Sheraton-Brock Hotel. The non-Welsh residents of the Falls were apparently quite interested in our visit, and were especially intrigued with the name, "Gymanfa Ganu"; one local newspaper said "It sounds like some kind of African deer!"

The opening meeting on Friday took the form of a Noston Lawen. Chairman was Robt. L. Davies of Hamilton, introduced Lewis Edwards of Niagara Falls. Master of Ceremonies was David Clee, and the conductor was Tudor Harries, both of Toronto. Those participating included Mrs. Olive Jones Hull of Bowmanville and C. Pearson of Niagara Falls (Solos); Judge D. Jenkins of Youngstown assisted by youngsters in Welsh costume (Humorous item); Mrs. Jessie Winder of Hamilton (Harp); Idris Davies of Hamilton and Wilf Symonds of Toronto (Duet); Miss Greta Every of Tor-

everybody indulges in that most enjoyable pastime—talking. Speaking of the Ladies Guild they have just had the re-election of officers, Mrs. Bronwen Morgan is President, Mrs. Ephraim, Treasurer, and Mrs. Helen Jones, Secretary. We are very happy to see Helen accept this position. Helen is an English girl and came into the Welsh community some two years ago when she joined Cantorion Cymreig with her Welsh friend Gwladys Thomas. At the Church she met Raymond Jones, and in due course they travelled back to England to be married. After touring England and Wales they decided to return to Australia and have now settled in Sydney and Helen has wholeheartedly thrown herself into the interests of the Welsh community.

We were happy to see back in church this week-end another "ex-Cantorionite" Edgar Morris, in Sydney for a week. Edgar is sailing for New Zealand which just about completes his working tour of Australasia which he seems to have covered very comprehensively. After New Zealand he plans a trip back to Wales, and we are wondering where his itchy feet will carry him from there.

**Y Cantorion Cymreig.**—The singers are certainly looking up these days. Since our performance in April, two new members have joined, Mervyn Roberts—Aust. born Welshman whose parents hailed from Rhos, and Dai Wilcox from Pontypool who has recently returned from a trip "Home". Helen Jones has returned to the singers and it quite like old times to have her back. By unanimous consent the singers have abandoned the weekly practice in the Church Hall and returned to the weekly "Night in Wales" as one member called the practice evenings held in the home of Ifor and Elwy Pryce-Jones. Singing practice takes up most of the night, then supper to the accompaniment of Welsh Records and after supper for the benefit of our non-Welsh speaking Welshmen and also our one Dutch and one Australian girl members we have an impromptu Welsh lesson. Altogether it's a very Welsh night.

**Y Gymdeithas Cymreig.**—April gave us a most enjoyable Welsh night. President Sal Edwards and Alfred Thomas gave a repeat performance of "Excerpts from Alun Mabon". Supporting this were soloists Ifor-Pryce-Jones, David Owen Jones, and Penillion Singer Lloyd Pryce-Jones. The Society were very pleased to hear the always popular Cantorion Cymreig singing again and they entertained with Welsh Sea Shanties and Folk Songs. The May meeting was another most enjoyable night of local talent—these nights are always most popular—probably because they are mostly Welsh in content. This evening was organised by Mrs. Owen Ellis, wife of the Secretary, and it was also a farewell night to our friend Alfred Thomas who sailed for the Old Country a few days later. Quite a crowd turned up at the wharf to see Alfred off and he seemed quite sorry to be leaving so many friends.

**The Welsh Youth Club.**—This Welsh baby

whose birth and delicate infancy we watched so anxiously is certainly growing into a sturdy youngster who gives every sign of prospering. Membership is creeping up, and we are pleased to see that Welsh members are now in the majority. This does not mean that non-Welsh members are not welcome, far from it. Some of the most active are Dutch, English, Scottish and Australians, they and others are all very welcome, rather it is that we are so pleased to see some of the young Welsh who so far have been "in smoke" and never seen at Welsh activities, have come to the Club, liked it, joined it, and stayed with it. Several of these new members are taking part in the Youth Club's monthly Church service, and it is one of the most encouraging signs we have had to see these young folk conducting the service in Welsh.

Since writing the above we have been most happy to welcome back to Sydney for a short stay during the school holidays Miss Irene Davies, who was a member of all the Welsh groups and activities when she was in Sydney 12 months ago, Irene is a House Mistress at the Collegiate School for Girls in Hobart. As she was at Church for the Youth Club's Sunday service she was invited to take part in the service, and happily did so showing us that her Welsh had not deteriorated during her twelve months stay in Tasmania where apparently Welsh is not often spoken.

All the Welsh community deeply mourn the passing of the "Old Guard" — Mr. John Edwards — ailing in health for a long time this staunch and loyal Welshman has been a stalwart supporter of all things Welsh in Sydney and his passing leaves another gap in the ranks that can never be filled.—G.E.P.J.

#### TORONTO

**St. David's Society.**—Annual Meeting and Election of Officers, April 19th. The following are our new officers for the 1961-62 season: President, David Clee; Vice-President, Gwyn Owen; Secretary, Miss Megan Evans; Treasurer, Glyn Roberts; Committee, John Jenkins, Doug. Jones, David Langford, Iorwerth Walters, Mrs. E. Elmes, Miss G. Every, Mrs. T. Hughes and Mrs. G. Preston; Ex. Officio, Mrs. D. Heaton (Past President), Rev. J. Humphreys Jones (Honorary President); Supplementary Ladies' Committee appointed later at an ensuing meeting of the General Committee: Miss Hannah Hicks, Miss Freda Avery, Mrs. M. Grant, Mrs. M. Linnard and Mrs. D. Langford. Messrs. Dan Jones and Glyn Roberts were re-appointed Auditor and Pianist respectively.

Following the election we were favoured with a visit from Captain Elvet Morgan of the Salvation Army, who was accompanied by Brigadier Horace Roberts, also a fellow-Welshman. Capt. Morgan's talk on "Miracles Still Happen" gave some amazing examples of what the Harbour Lights Rehabilitation Centre is doing to transform even the most hopeless alcoholics into good-living and useful citizens.

In April we held our fifth Penny Reading or Eisteddfod fach. The Cambrian Hall was full and great interest was taken in all the proceedings. Over fifty members took part in Singing, Reciting, Unpunctuated Reading, Men's Millinery Competitions and Choral Competitions apart from 120 entries for the Limericks.

Our adjudicators rose to the occasion with quick wit and good counsel. The Penny Reading was not in a serious vein and good sportmanship and humour prevailed.

Ifor Roberts and John Davies, both of Tonypandy, were the adjudicators of the music items.

Our Archdruid was Hugh S. Roberts (Llangollen and Liverpool) known as Huwco Lerpwl, and the Deputy Archdruid was David Thomas (Maesteg), popularly known as Dai Tŷ Gwyn. Someone remarked they looked more like Rabbi Roberts and Rabbi Thomas.

Limericks and "darn heb ei atal-nodi" were adjudicated by two young Welshmen—John Pritchard (Talsarn) and David Llewellyn Williams (Prestatyn).

Eight brave men mounted the platform to trim hats. This item was inserted as a variation and it was amazing to observe the ingenuity of our men-folk in trimming, styling and modelling of the hats. Our millinery experts and judges were Madame Mabel Oliver (Neath) and Madame Helena Perry (Swansea), and they wore highly fashioned hats. Their comments were clever, original and charming.

William Phillips, a veteran of 87 years and an "Enfys" subscriber for over thirteen years had been rehearsing "Yr Hen Gerddor" but he was ill in hospital and we missed him.

Three choirs competed with Cŵr Pantycelyn 'o dan law' Sian Felinheli winning the silver foil Challenge Cup. The other two choirs namely Parti Hafod y Cwm 'gyda ei harweinydd Iolo Fawr o Faelor' and the William Rees Chorale Male Voice were close runners-up. Mesdames Martha Davies and Anna Williams made the beautiful and colourful award bags displayed on the platform.

This was an enjoyable evening of wholesome relaxation. All the prizes of copper lustre china were from the Creigiau Pottery, near Cardiff.

\* \* \*

Our gesture to the 75th birthday celebrations of Vancouver was to dedicate our Spring Gymanfa Ganu to the City. And what an excellent Gymanfa it was under the leadership of Ifor Roberts.

His Worship Mayor Tom Alsbury and Mrs. Alsbury honoured us with their presence at the afternoon session and they were obviously deeply moved and impressed. Our Mayor and Mayoress joined us for supper which was tastefully prepared by Mrs. M. C. Jones and her Committee. We were fortunate in having as our two Chairmen Rev. Trevor Jones (Cardiff) and Dr. W. G. Black.

It was a pleasure to listen to our Vice-President, John M. Williams (Ammanford), as tenor soloist.

During the evening service the 40th Annual Goodwill message of the children of Wales to the children of the world was read in English by Jane Williams (Ystradgynlais) and in Welsh by John Pritchard (Talsarn).

\* \* \*

Several friends will be in Wales this summer including Mr. and Mrs. Milton Morgan who are now visiting their families at Pontardawe and Ystradgynlais.

On July 3rd, a plane chartered by Vancouver teachers will have on board Miss Edith Jones (Llangollen), Mr. John Pritchard, Mr. and Mrs. David Thomas of Cardiff and Pfestiniog, also Miss Jane Williams and her uncle Mr. Ben Williams who are also making for Ystradgynlais.

Mr. and Mrs. Trefor Lloyd Roberts hope to attend the "National".

As the National Eisteddfod is being held in Dyffryn Maelor this summer it will be of interest to Rhosllanerchrugog friends that the memory of a Rhos-born Welshman, the Rev. Merodach Green will be perpetuated through the gift of a Conference Room in the 19 storey Headquarters of the National Council of Churches of U.S.A. recently dedicated at Riverside Drive in New York. Rhos friends will recall that Mr. Green belonged to the noted James Savage family.

Mr. Green was Professor in Wesley College in Winnipeg, Manitoba, for some years. Later he decided to enter the ministry and filled pastorates in Illinois and Minnesota, U.S.A. He was minister of Waseca, Minnesota Congregational Church from 1931 to 1948 and the unusual gift to his memory was made possible by his friends from this Church.

Since his death Mrs. Green has resided in Seattle with her daughter Dilys and her son-in-law Prof. L. C. Wagner of the University of Washington.

\* \* \*

We will soon be putting Mrs. M. C. Jones (Llandudno) into uniform! She works overtime organising, booking and arranging bus trips and educational jaunts for the Women's Auxiliary. At the moment she is deeply involved planning for the Annual Cambrian Picnic on July 1st.

\* \* \*

We were so pleased to welcome at our June meeting her brother and his wife Mr. and Mrs. Davies of Manchester, and also Mr. and Mrs. Morris Williams of Detroit.

What a pleasure it was also to see Rev. Tegwen Evans (Bala) looking so well. Mr. Evans is greatly revered by the Presbyterian Church of Canada for his untiring, noble and unselfish work as a minister and welfare

worker. We believe that the breezes of Bala will complete Mr. Evans' convalescence after an illness brought about by over-work.

—A.L.L.R.

### WELLINGTON

The 53rd annual general meeting of the Society was held recently. The President, Mr. Gwynfryn Evans, reviewed the activities over the past 12 months and said it had been a year of progress. The Society had participated in a number of public functions within the city in addition to holding its monthly meetings. It was very gratifying to record that the Society had been responsible for the raising among Welsh people in New Zealand the sum of £100 for the relief of dependants at the Six Bells (Abertillery, Mon.) mining disaster. This was remitted to the proper quarter through the agency of the New Zealand Red Cross Society.

The President intimated that he would not accept nomination for another term as he would on 27th May be leaving New Zealand for Hong Kong to see his brother and to go to Wales to re-visit his parents (Mr. and Mrs. John Evans, of Chwillog, Pwllheli).

The following were elected to office: Patrons: Mr. Emlyn Williams and Mr. John Evans; President: Mr. Percy Jones; Vice-Presidents: Mrs. Ethel Wilman and Mr. Melville Williams; Hon. Secretary: Mr. G. A. Jesson; Hon. Treasurer: Mr. Trefor Smith; Management Committee: Mrs. Quinn, Mrs. Ingle, Miss Cambridge, Mr. Pearson and Mr. Morgan Roberts; Musical Adviser: Mr. Gwyn Jones; Hon. Accompanist: Miss B. Phillips.

—G.A.J.

### OBITUARY

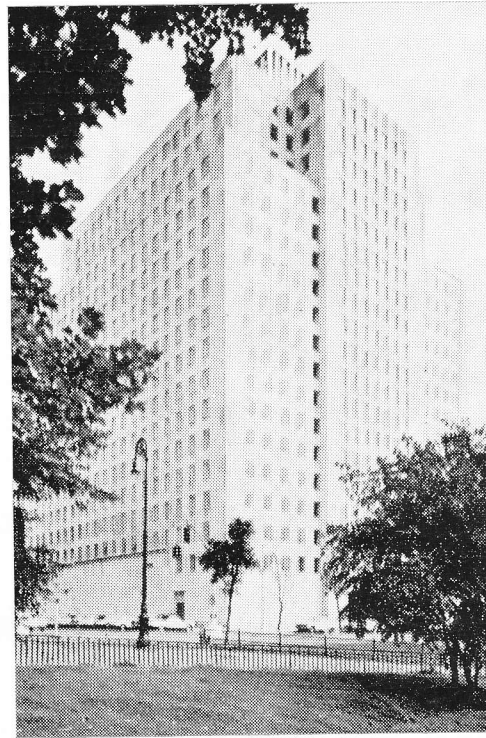
Each day sees the passing of old friends and associates. The members of the Welsh Society of Wellington, New Zealand, have just lost an old friend in the passing of Mrs. Louisa Ellen Tucker—widow of John Tucker, who wrote under the pen name of "Ioan Panwr".

Mrs. Tucker with her husband and family came to New Zealand from South Wales over 40 years ago and settled in Kaitangata—a mining town in Otago. Some years later they moved to Wellington where they soon identified themselves with the Welsh Society. Mrs.

Tucker was an accomplished pianist and soon found her services in constant demand for the musical activities of the Society.

She was a tower of strength to her husband during his occupation of the Presidential and Secretarial and other offices of the Society.

The funeral service was conducted by the Very Rev. D. J. Davies, Dean of Wellington (of Canton, Cardiff) who spoke of the very fine qualities in Mrs. Tucker and of her great interest in Welsh culture and music.



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