



Y GADWYN

(The Link)

News of the Toronto Welsh Community

Volume 44 -2

Chewfror/ February 2013

Neges y Gweinidog From the Dewi Sant Church Pulpit

I am writing this contribution to Y Gadwyn on the eve of St. David's Day and so I am delighted to send greetings to all our readers from Dewi Sant Welsh United Church and a very Happy St. David's Day! This is a special time in the lives of people from Wales, a time to remember a long and turbulent history, a time to celebrate culture and language, to be with other people from the homeland. And so I – who am not a Welshman – was very honoured again this year to be invited to the annual dinner of the St. David's Society. Our faithful editor will report on the banquet elsewhere in this edition Y Gadwyn. But I still want to say “Diolch yn fawr” to Peter Lloyd-Jones and his Committee for organizing a fun and entertaining evening.

This year, our journey through Lent interrupted by this celebration of our heritage and it good to celebrate. Lent tends to be somber time in the Church with its insistent calls for repentance and its certain end on that awful hill outside of Jerusalem. Lent is a time for reflection on our lives and on whether and how they reflect our faithfulness to the covenant God has made with us.

The word “repentance” is the English translation of the Greek noun “*metanoia*” which basically means a change of heart and mind after sober reflection, adopting a “new consciousness,” as it were. It is what used to be called – and still is by some – a conversion experience, where we move from one state of consciousness to another, from one way of believing, thinking and acting to another. It is what Jesus means when he says to the woman caught “in adultery”, “Go and sin no more.” Change your way of living and thinking!

And as I reflect on the state of our world – whether this be global warming and its consequences, the sharp divide between rich and poor...the list is seemingly endless – what strikes me most is the degree to which we have to accept as normative the world as it is. We are truly living in a state of “false consciousness.” Relentless marketing by politicians of all stripes, by the entertainment industry and global institutions is designed to engender this false consciousness in us, to accept the “new normal” as the way things are ordained to be.

Jesus of Nazareth, in the Gospels, however, offers us an entirely different “new normal, “one of peace through justice and the equitable sharing of the resources God has given to us. St, David, if the stories about him are true, gave one example of that new normal in his life of extreme simplicity and self-denial. Jesus, too, in his life of homelessness, became a sign of that new normal: he went about restoring people to wholeness and well-being, creating a community of sharing and inclusiveness where often despised and excluded persons could find new dignity and respect.

May our journey through Lent be one of reflection that leads us to “*metanoia*.”

Eilert Frerichs,
Minister.

Saint David

As many of you may know we celebrated Saint David's memory and honoured him a week early here in Toronto. We were offered a visit from Dr Chris Williams who presented "The Richard Burton Diaries" to us. This was the only date that he was available and this was too good a chance to miss. Many of us will be celebrating on the first of March in small groups, dinners at home or gathering in a "water hole" to raise a glass to DEWI. (Although he only drank water.) This will be case worldwide.

Dewi Sant was a 16th century monk who wandered the length and breadth of Wales spreading Christianity and establishing churches to a largely **pagan nation**. Eventually he settled in Glyn Rhosyn where Saint David's Cathedral now stands with a tiny city built around it. It is an unexpected treasure. Three pilgrimages to St Davids were said to be of the same value as one pilgrimage to Rome!

This was a very highly unexpected place for his settlement as it was out of the way and little known by the general inhabitants of the country. Despite their lack of knowledge this was on a well travelled path to the sea. It was a trade route!. Trade was carried on with Ireland, Brittany and further afield. It was said that this was a dangerous route in those times as the sea was rife with Pirates and thieves. Even Dewi ventured a few times across the water!

This humble monk, a vegetarian of a silent order accomplished **more** to transform Wales into a Christian country, than anyone else. There were no radios, computers, or any devices at hand for him, except his mouth and his feet! You have to marvel at his accomplishments.

This is the reason that us Welsh folks honour him to this day, with pride in our hearts and voice.

Os wyt Gymro hoff o'th wiad,
A hoff o'th dadau dewrion,
Cadw ŵyl er mwyn dy had -
Ni waeth beth ddywed estron, -
Gwisg genhinen yn dy gap,
A gwisg hi yn dy galon.

Os wyt Gymro hoff o'th iaith,
A hoff o'i bardd a'i phroffwyd
Heddyw twng y filfed waith
I'w chadw fel ei cadwyd:
Boed yn amlaf ar dy fin,
Boed olaf ar dy aelwyd.

Os wyt Gymro hoff o'th Sant,
A hoff o'r cysegredig;
Cadw ŵyl, er mwyn dy blant,
I Ddewi,ŵyr Ceredig; -
Cans cas yw'r gŵr nas châr ei wlad,
Boed dlotyn neu bendefig

This poem tells us that if we are fond of our country and our brave forefathers we should celebrate this festival wearing a leek in our hats and in our hearts, despite protests from our enemies. Keep it going for the sake of your children and their children. Keep Dewi's memory alive. .It is a "nasty" man that does not love his country be he rich or poor.

Myfanwy.

Did you know, that according to an ancient story there was a battle between the Welsh and the English in a field full of leeks? Since the year 1536 the period of Henry the fifth the leek has been

recognized as the **Welsh** emblem .Shakespeare wrote in Henry V, “ **The Welshman did a good service in a garden where leeks did grow, wearing leeks in their Monmouth caps.**”
It was later during Victoria’s reign that the daffodil deemed to be the symbol. It was easier to wear, and easier on the eye and smelt much better than the leek! **M.**

Saint David’s Society’s Annual Banquet

On February 23, barely a week before the actual date when we traditionally celebrate the life and death of our patron saint, the new Board of the St David’s Society of Toronto held its main event of the year at the Thornhill Country Club.

The attraction for me, this year, was their guest speaker, Dr. Chris Williams of Swansea University, editor of the “Richard Burton Diaries”. Chris, professor of Welsh History, is an excellent speaker and quoted excerpts from the Diaries to expound on the title of his talk, “Richard Burton’s Welshness”. He often had us in stitches as well as close to tears as he read Richard’s own words to us. I have to admit, I had no idea how “eloquent” a writer he was. An eloquent actor? Of course! That goes without saying. But his use of the English language was quite mesmerizing.

Dr Williams peppered his talk with anecdotes such as: “Richard would rather have played rugby for Wales than played Hamlet at the Old Vic.”

What a gift he was to Wales. You may take the boy out of Pontrhydyfen, but you can’t take Pontrhydyfen out of the boy.

Several staff members from Swansea University accompanied our speaker. Michael Williams (no relation!) is working to promote business connections between Welsh universities and North America. The Toronto Welsh Male Voice Choir entertained us with a delightful medley of Welsh songs- some of whom I had never heard before. Quite lovely! It’s very heartening to see how much effort they put into learning the Welsh words when I know for sure that very few speak Welsh as their first language. Thank you, gentlemen. You are truly appreciated. A special “thank you” to Peter Williams for sponsoring the choir’s appearance (again, no relation!)

The new Board stepped outside the box this year when they chose young Ava Lloyd Jones to give the toast to Canada. Well done, Ava. Myfanwy Bajaj gave to toast to the Queen and Chris Williams to Wales and Dewi Sant. We can always count on Dr Murray Black’s support. He willingly accompanied us for the anthems and later for our sing-song around the piano.

It was a splendid evening. Do you remember that ad on television years ago? “It’s worth the drive to Acton!” I have no idea where Acton is, but I can honestly tell you that it was well worth the drive to Thornhill last Saturday evening. Congratulations to president Peter Lloyd Jones and the new Board.

Hefina Phillips.

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Dear friends and Welsh societies,

The Wales World Wide team hope you have an enjoyable week celebrating St David’s Day

We wanted to thank all of you for your contribution to our [Events Calendar](#), which is full of your international events.

Hearing about the celebrations you have planned, which range from Welsh Choir concerts, annual banquets, dinners, flag-raising, heritage evenings and balls (to name just a few), we expect you will have a very busy weekend ahead.

With this in mind, we would love for you to tell us how your celebrations went, so send us any photos, highlights, quotes and strap lines from your celebrations this weekend.

We will then provide round-up of all of the events that took place internationally that celebrated St David's Day.

Please send us through your details and pictures as soon as you can and we will get them posted on www.walesworldwide.org.

Hapus Dydd Gwyl Dewi! Best wishes from Wales, **Kate Madley**



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Of Special Interest.

In 2013, and more especially 2014, Swansea and West Wales will become the centre of the Universe for all scholars and students of Dylan Thomas and even for those who might simply want to learn more about the English language's second most quoted writer and the Wales which so inspired his writing.....it seems some guy called Shakespeare is the most quoted?

“To begin at the beginning”.....Dylan's story starts in Swansea, on the doorstep of the beautiful Gower Peninsula which several years after his death became the first area of Britain to be designated an “area of outstanding natural beauty”.

Dylan Marlais Thomas was born on 27 October 1914, at 5 Cwmdonkin Drive, in the Uplands area of Swansea. He died in New York City, on the 09 November 1953, at the sadly young age of 39. A short life, but a full life, at the time of his death Dylan was arguably the best known poet in the English speaking world. Now 60 years after his death his reputation as an artist of genius stands unshaken. Dylan's Swansea sprawled up from the beaches and the dockland to the close hills where the Welsh working man drank and debated in the local pubs, enjoying the banter and company of his co-workers. The creative group of artists and writers to which Dylan belonged might have seemed incongruous to some, as they sat drinking their beer whilst debating the events of the day. As a member of this small group, the young Dylan Thomas wrote short stories and poems, scripts for radio and articles for the local paper, The South Wales Evening Post, where Dylan worked for a short period as a young reporter.

Dylan had written a body of work before he was 20. It was Swansea, Dylan's “ugly, lovely town” and its streets and hills, beaches and parks, pubs and people that so inspired his writing.

Those of you with access to an abacus might have worked out that 2013 is the 60th anniversary of Dylan's untimely death. On a happier note 2013 is also the 60th anniversary of the first public performance of Under Milk Wood, possibly Dylan's most famous and best loved work, and I understand a world tour is planned for a special production of Under Milk Wood.

The Dylan Thomas Society of Great Britain annual birthday lunch will take place in October. The annual wreath laying memorial Service will take place at Westminster Abbey in November.

Of course the celebrations will start in earnest in 2014, the 100th anniversary of Dylan's birth and Swansea will be the focal point, with yearlong Dylan Thomas 100 festivals and events around Wales.

Laugharne with its iconic Boat House where Dylan and Caitlin spent some of their happiest times will host a series of celebrity hosted “weekends” whilst Literature Wales are preparing “Dylan's Odyssey”.



Literature and arts events will be staged throughout Wales, Cruise ships will berth at Milford Haven where guides will be waiting to show pre-booked passengers Dylan's Wales.

Swansea, Laugharne and New Quay have their own versions of Dylan walks and Dylan Trails and even Dylan Literary Pub Crawls in Swansea.

As you read this the major television companies and a myriad of production companies will be preparing documentaries and dramas, and more words will probably be written about Dylan than he ever actually wrote. I am sure he'd find this amusing. Poetry events, Welsh evenings, art exhibitions, creative writing courses and educational projects are all planned in greater numbers than ever before.

However the greatest ambition of the centenary year 2014 is to provide a lasting legacy for Dylan Thomas - to introduce and perhaps in some cases re-introduce Dylan and his work, his characters and the places that so inspired him to a new and wider audience.

www.dylanthomasexperience.co.uk

info@dylanthomasexperience.co.uk

Alan Maggs

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The Ontario Welsh Festival, April 26-28, 2013

Only a few weeks before we make our way to Niagara Falls for the annual Welsh Festival. Have you reserved your hotel room(s) yet? No?? You do not want to be disappointed and find that the Falls view room you've set your heart on has already been booked. Call the hotel now and tell them you're with the Ontario Welsh Festival in order to get your special room rates. Their number is 1-905-374-1077 for their direct line. The special room rates are \$119 for a city view room and \$139 for a Falls view room. A warning! There is a cut off date for these special rates: March 31 or until the group block is sold out, whichever comes first.

There is complimentary self parking at the hotel.

By the way, there are two Marriott hotels in Niagara Falls. Make sure you book into the **Marriott Gateway on the Falls**.

It is possible to reserve on line. Go to our website (www.ontariowelshfestival.com) and click on the 2013 Festival for contact addresses.

This year's guest choir is Côr Meibion Taf, a male voice choir from Cardiff. The tradition of Male Voice Choirs is alive and well in Wales, I'm delighted to report, and this relatively new choir is a wonderful example of what Wales has to offer. Maestro Robert Nicholls started the choir in 2004 and they have gone from strength to strength. This will be their first visit to Canada but they are very familiar with European countries. They are winners of the National Eisteddfod competitions and Rob, their conductor, is also a much sought after organist. He was one of the official Eisteddfod organists last August at the National Eisteddfod in the Vale of Glamorgan. Definitely not to be missed!

The Board is proud to announce that we offer two seminars this year. Mary Muckle of Ottawa will talk about the History of the Harp in Wales and entertain us with her playing. Dr John Ellis of Michigan University will talk about the Welsh novelist and patriot, Owen Rhoscomyl. He was quite a character and worked as a cowboy in North America and a mercenary in Patagonia, Cuba and S. Africa. Apparently he also worked as a spy for David Lloyd George during WW1.

What else is happening during the weekend? Our usual Noson Lawen will be held on Friday evening. In addition to our Ontario "regulars" members of the visiting choir will also participate. Please support the children at Awr y Plant on Saturday morning, 11 AM Friday (after the AGM). The concert will be on Saturday evening and Sunday, of course, is the main reason why we are there- the two Gymanfa sessions.

What have I forgotten? The Banquet! Since 2011 a special Award is presented annually to a person deemed to have contributed extensively to the Welsh of Ontario. The winner of this year's Gold Award is the **Rev Dr Cerwyn Davies**, now of Stratford but previously of Toronto. Cerwyn is the former minister of Dewi Sant Welsh Church and has played a prominent part in the Welsh life on our

province. Llongyfarchiadau Cerwyn. Please attend the banquet to support Cerwyn and his wife, Nora. He will be presented by Myfanwy Bajaj, winner of the 2012 Award.

And don't forget your hymn books-yes, at the banquet! There will be a competition again this year to see which table can entertain us the best. Last year we had several versions of Calon Lan. What awaits us this year, I wonder!

Hefina Phillips

In Memoriam

Would you like to publicly remember or honour a loved one? Please send the name(s) and your donation to the Ontario Welsh Festival by March 20 to ensure that the details are included in the 2013 Programme. Hefina Phillips, 2063 Worthington Dr., Oakville, L6L 1E2 Diolch yn fawr

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A LANDSKER HOLIDAY

John R.G. Jenkins

A long time ago, in 1953, a friend and I decided to take a trip along the famous Landsker (the Welsh-English language boundary) that extends across the former Pembrokeshire in a west-to-east direction and on into Carmarthenshire. Elwyn Hughes and I had first met at Cymdeithas y Mabinogion, the Cambridge University Welsh Society and we were both learning Welsh – though even then Elwyn was much more advanced than I was. Elwyn was from English-speaking Rhayader (Rhaeadr Gwy) in mid-Wales and I was from Treforest (Treforest), near Pontypridd in Glamorgan.

At the time of our trip Elwyn was still at Cambridge studying for his Ph.D in Biochemistry and I had just completed an MBA at the University of Toronto. Despite the latter, however, my Cambridge degree was in Geography and I've always been very interested in the relationship between a spoken language and the physical and other features of the region in which the latter is spoken. Both of us were anxious to practice our Welsh on any unsuspecting locals we met on our journey.

We started in Laugharne (Lacharn), that strange little town in predominantly Welsh-speaking Carmarthenshire which has, it seems, been English-speaking since the twelfth century and continued on into Sir Benfro. The first thing we learned was that the most commonly used place-names were not always a very good indication of whether a place was Welsh-speaking or not. For example Walton East and Bletherston were Welsh-speaking at the time of our trip whereas several villages with Welsh names were English-speaking.

Our trip had comic-opera overtones from the very start. Elwyn and I agreed ahead of time that the appearance of two strangers in any village that we suspected of being Welsh-speaking would immediately cause the villagers to switch into English out of sheer politeness. **Therefore subterfuge was required !** When we arrived in the village of Spittal we saw several ladies in a row of cottages chattering away to each other. We tried to get closer to them so that we could find out whether they were speaking Welsh or English by crouching down and creeping behind a low wall. We had almost reached our chosen listening spot when we realized that we were being watched, with concern, by another group of ladies at another row of houses. We stood up and smiled sheepishly and waved at the second set of ladies. Of course, by dramatically popping up behind the wall we startled the first lot of ladies into silence! We never did learn what Spittal's first language was (though I suspect, even then, that it was probably English).

I got into verbal trouble on a number of occasions and had to be rescued by Elwyn each time. Those of you who know Dyfed know that the Landsker seems to be most clearly defined, even today, at the Pembrokeshire coast. The village of Newgale has been English-speaking for centuries but if one walks or drives a mile or so up a winding road on a hillside to the north one reaches Penycwm, which was solidly Welsh-speaking then and still is today, to a certain degree.

When we got up the hill to Penycwm we met a local farmer in his sixties driving a tractor. I had carefully rehearsed the sentence “ Bore Da! Esgusodwch fi, ond faint o Gymraeg sy’n gael i siarad fan hyn ym Mhenycwm” ? (“Good morning ! Excuse me, but how much Welsh is spoken here in Penycwm.“?). Elwyn indulgently agreed to let me do the talking on this occasion. I jumped out of the car, confronted the startled local gentleman and began my speech. Almost immediately I got bogged down and started to stutter. By the time I got to ..”ym Mhenycwm” I was red in the face and choking on the mutation. I don’t think the farmer understood a word I was saying; he looked at me with growing concern as if I was having a heart attack. Fortunately Elwyn came to the rescue (as he often did) and had an informative conversation with the local gentleman.

Despite my verbal clumsiness (**and** physical lack of dexterity because, later on this same trip I stranded our car in midstream while trying to drive across the upper Tywi river because I’d read that a summer crossing was possible) we had a wonderful vacation together. Elwyn subsequently became a distinguished Professor of Biochemistry at UWIST, Cardiff and is such a fluent Welsh-speaker that he has published extensively in Welsh publications as well as editing “Y Gwyddonydd” (The Scientist) for many years. We have remained friends to this day.

JRGJ

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Isn't the welsh language wonderful! We can have two DD's in one word!!!!

M.

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Of General Interest

I thought you and your members might be interested in this exciting new venture.

"March 2013 will mark the birth of an exciting new development for Welsh writers everywhere. **Eto** is the realization of a vision to provide a global showcase for the many gifted Welsh writers whose chosen medium is English. Authors with established reputations such as Lloyd Jones, Chris Keil, Mike Jenkins, Paul Steffan Jones, Jude Johnson and John Good have already voiced their support and will also contribute to either the first or future issues of Eto.

But **Eto** is not just about those already established and respected authors. **Eto** seeks to encourage and stimulate new talent. To this end we will feature at least two submissions from new writers each issue. This is a unique opportunity for aspiring Welsh authors everywhere. **Eto** can help become a catalyst for the emergence of exciting new talent possessing a distinct voice and a new perspective.

Authors, contributing or otherwise, have the opportunity to promote their books in a magazine that seeks to enhance the reputation of Welsh authors and Welsh writers internationally. Please do not hesitate to provide us with submissions. It may take time but we will give careful consideration to each one."

If you wish to support or contribute to the current or future editions of **Eto** please visit our website at [ETO Magazine](#) . There is a contact form on every page of the site and we would urge you to help us spread the word by using the various 'social' buttons in the right hand column. the Editors Ceri Shaw/Philip Rowlands/Gaabriel Becket

Sponsoring websites:- [KindleAuthorsAmeriCymru](#) Join the Eto group on AmeriCymru here:- [ETO](#)

Incidentally, Eto means again. M

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This has to be one of the funniest and most informative pieces of trivia I have ever read. You really have to read it to the end to get the full extent of what it is about. The best part is that it is all true, historically accurate and very interesting.

Railroad tracks.

The US standard railroad gauge (distance between the rails) is 4 feet, 8.5 inches. That's an exceedingly odd number.

Why was that gauge used? Because that's the way they built them in England, and English expatriates designed the US railroads. Why did the English build them like that? Because the first rail lines were built by the same people who built the pre-railroad tramways, and that's the gauge they used. Why did 'they' use that gauge then? Because the people who built the tramways used the same jigs and tools that they had used for building wagons, which used that wheel spacing. Why did the wagons have that particular odd wheel spacing? Well, if they tried to use any other spacing, the wagon wheels would break on some of the old, long distance roads in Britain, because that's the spacing of the wheel ruts. So who built those old rutted roads? Imperial Rome built the first long distance roads in Europe (including Britain) for their legions. Those roads have been used ever since. And the ruts in the roads? Roman war chariots formed the initial ruts, which everyone else had to match for fear of destroying their wagon wheels.

Since the chariots were made for Imperial Rome, they were all alike in the matter of wheel spacing. Therefore the United States standard railroad gauge of 4 feet, 8.5 inches is derived from the original specifications for an Imperial Roman war chariot. Bureaucracies live forever. So the next time you are handed a specification/procedure/process and wonder 'What horse's rear end came up with this?', you may be exactly right. Imperial Roman army chariots were made just wide enough to accommodate the rear ends of two war horses. (Two horses' rear ends!)

Now, the twist to the story:

When you see a Space Shuttle sitting on its launch pad, there are two big booster rockets attached to the sides of the main fuel tank. These are solid rocket boosters, or SRBs. The SRBs are made by Thiokol at their factory in Utah. The engineers who designed the SRBs would have preferred to make them a bit fatter, but the SRBs had to be shipped by train from the factory to the launch site. The railroad line from the factory happens to run through a tunnel in the mountains, and the SRBs had to fit through that tunnel. The tunnel is slightly wider than the railroad track, and the railroad track, as you now know, is about as wide as two horses' behinds.

So, a major Space Shuttle design feature of what is arguably the world's most advanced transportation system was determined over two thousand years ago by the width of a horse's rear end. And you thought being a horse's rear end wasn't important? Ancient horse's rear ends control almost everything...

I do hope this has been helpful M

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On The Move

Josie Jones 625 Runnymede Road Room 242 Toronto
Josie's telephone number 416 766-4514 She has her own phone and can't be reached through the nursing home's switchboard.

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Sion Glyn and Cheryl Jones,
7436 Simcoe County Road 56, Utopia, Ontario. L0T 1T0 - Tel #705-424-9797

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An elderly lady was asked, what, at her ripe old age which disease she would prefer, Parkinson's or Alzheimer's. Without any hesitation she answered "Parkinson's"! It is better to spill half the glass than forget where the bottle is!!!

LENT AND EASTER AT DEWI SANT WELSH UNITED

Y Gwasanaeth Cymraeg/The Welsh Service at 7pm March 3rd.

**Friday, March 8 at 1:30pm
World Day of Prayer
Armour Heights Presbyterian
105 Wilson Ave.**

**Sunday, March 10 at 11:00 am
Lent IV
Joshua 5: 9-12; Luke 15: 1-3; 11b-32
Annual Congregational Meeting 12:30**

**Sunday, March 17 at 11:00 am
Lent V
Isaiah 43: 16-21; John 12: 1-8**

**Sunday, March 24 at 11:00 am
Palm Sunday
Distribution of Palms
Isaiah 50: 4-9a; Luke 19: 28:40**

**Thursday, March 28, at 7:30 pm
Holy Thursday
Foot Washing and Holy Communion
Exodus 12" 1-4; 11-14; John 13: 1-17; 31b-35**

**Friday, March 29 at 3:30 pm
Good Friday
Preacher: The Rev. Elwyn Hughes
Dinner and **Gymanfa Ganu** at 7:00 pm**

**Sunday March 31 –Easter Sunday
9:00 am – Holy Communion followed by the Easter Breakfast
11: 00 am –Easter Service with Children's Presentation**

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GADWYN DONORS FEB. 2013

**Gwen Wild, Keith and Agnes Davies, Joan Humphries and John R G Jenkins
Diolch for much needed donations**

**Thank you to Joan Lloyd and Arleigh Quesnelle once again for helping
LouAnn with the mailing. Please see our sign up sheet to volunteer for the March
Gadwyn and the months beyond.**

From The Editor - The long suffering Editor !!!*****

I am writing a note to you all, hoping that I will get some responses. I have been producing Y Gadwyn for a long time. I hear from the four corners of the world that you look forward to receiving it !! Well, I feel that Y Gadwyn is NOT a venue for me to display my literary skills, but is a **news and views vehicle** to join in and share, the GTA and beyond. If it wasn't for **Hefina's** contributions, I would be writing it **all** myself. Some of you send me articles from time to time and for that I am eternally grateful.

Paper clippings, magazine cuttings, etc. etc. even movie critiques and book critiques are accepted. Travel tales etc. How about children's and grandchildren' achievements? There are **SO** many exciting things that we want to hear about. Don't worry, I can edit everything and let you know what I have done before publishing.!!. It would upset me very much if I had to tell you that I am not editing anymore copies of Y Gadwyn. I shall hang in there for another short while!

myfanwy@rogers.com 905 - 737 -4399 **Myfanwy.**