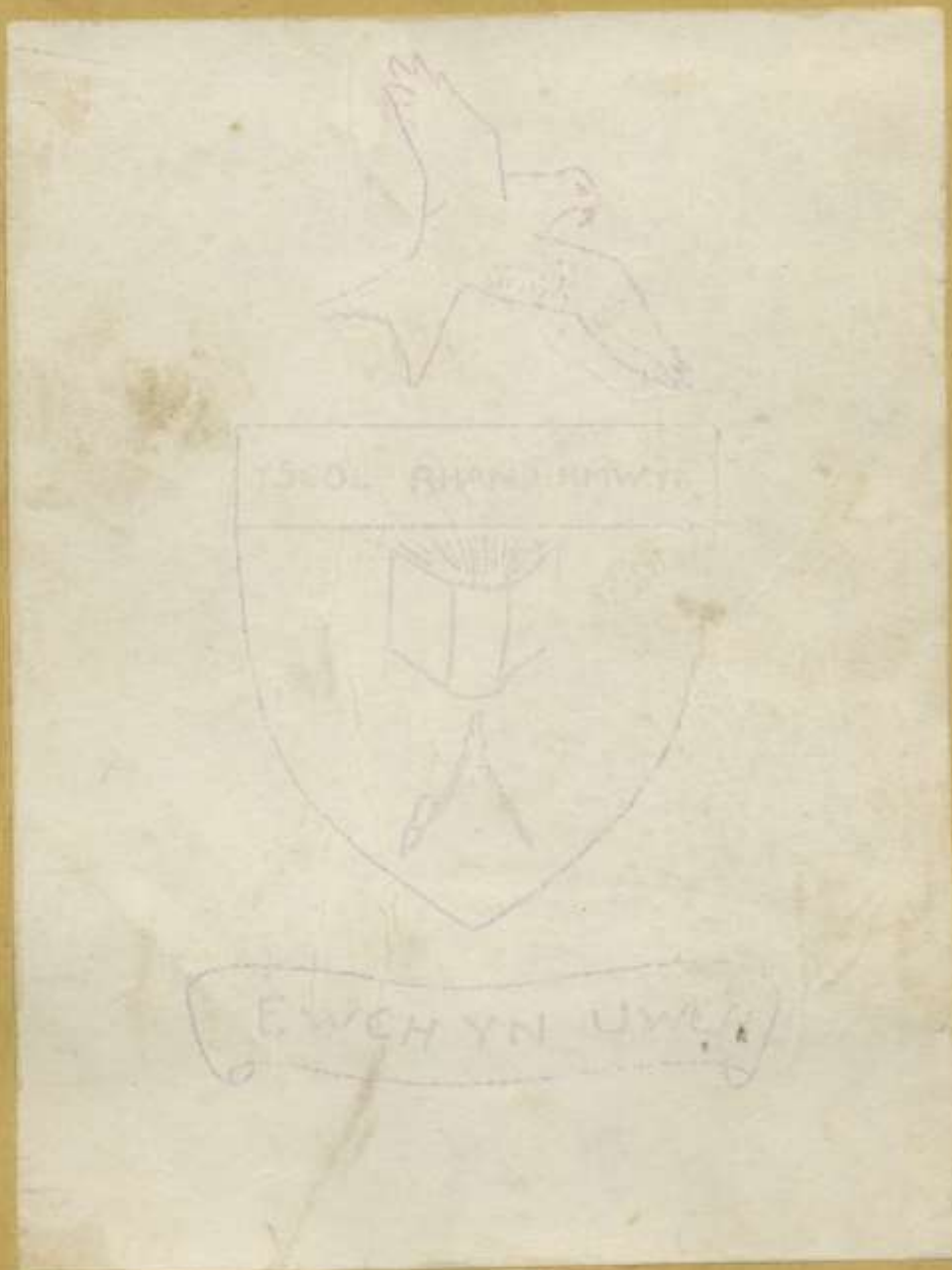


Y BARCUD



HAF 1959

Y BARCUD

Casgliad o gyfansoddiadau

whose name
A crafty old

a phethau eraill

gan blant

Ysgol Rhandirmwyn

Of a nice fat salmon — steamed!

(Shanti Hutchinson)

Haf 1959



Roger the Badger

I know of a badger

Whose name is Roger...

A crafty old dodger

He lives by a stream

Whereupon he dreams

Of a nice fat salmon — steamed!

(Shanti Hutchinson)

The Upper Towy Valley

The river Towy rises in the hills of Cardiganshire. Around its source it is a wild and desolate country and there are many farmhouse ruins scattered about. The ground up there is a very boggy moorland and the grass is by no means rich.

The Towy widens on the way down when it meets the river Camddwr by Abergwrach where there are a number of sheds used by the Forestry Commission.

Before meeting the Towy, the Camddwr passes Soar y Mynydd - a Methodist chapel. On Whitsun 1957 about 80 trekkers rode from Llanwrtyd on their ponies and a service was held for them at the chapel.

The Towy flows past Bwlchyffin and comes to Ystradffin. The church of St. Paulinus is a little way further up than Ystradffin. It is a 12th century church and is not far from the river. St. Paulinus is said to be the tutor of St. David

On Dinas mountain there are many rocks. Under one
Twm Sion Cali's cave is situated. On the side of the river
many Yellow Flags grow. They are very colourful in June when
they are a mass of yellow. The river passes swiftly over many
huge boulders when skirting the Dinas; this part of the river
is known as Cerrig Tŷwi and is a fine sight when the Towy
foams over the huge boulders during a flood. Junction Pool
is very famous for its salmon. The salmon are seen leaping
the falls in October when they come up the river to spawn.
At Junction Pool the Doethie meets the Towy. Near
Troedrhwymer the Pysgotwr meets the Doethie.

The Kite, a very rare bird, nests in this area.

(Catherine Jones)

Yr Eos

Clywir eos dlos

Gerllaw i Rhydygroes

Yn canu gyda'r nos

Ar frigyn uwch y ffos

(Kenneth Thomas)

A fishy story.

Once upon a time there was a big trout in a glass case in a public house. The fish had been in the glass case for years and the people of the village were proud of it. Strangers often came to the public house—known as the "Trout Inn"—to have a drink and to discuss the day's fishing.

One day in summer a stranger came to the inn and saw that the place was empty. He ordered a drink and when he was on half a man came in and ordered a drink. The stranger then asked the man who had caught the fish. The man answered proudly, "I caught the fish." When another man came in later he said to the stranger, "Would you like to know who caught that fish?" "I know," replied the stranger "Mr. Jones, who left a few minutes ago, told me that he caught that fish." "Then he is a liar," said the man. "I caught it in Penrhyn Pool."

Several more men who came into the room claimed that they had caught the fish until the landlord came in

He said proudly, "Ha! Ha! You all claim to have caught that fish. Very funny. I caught the fish."

When the stranger went to look more closely a man pushed him and the case crashed to the floor. Silence fell over the whole room as everyone looked down and saw the shattered glass case and the fish which had broken into small pieces. It was made of Plaster of Paris.

(Dianne Thomas)

Y Cadno

Un cyfrwys yw'r cadno,

I'r ffermydd yr ai,

Pan fyddo neb yno

Dwg giar nol i'w ffai.

Mae ganddo gynffon flewog,

Daw allan yn y nos,

Mae ef yn greadur enwog

Yn ardal Rhydlygebes.

(Christopher Jones)

Twm Sion Cati
Ganwyd Twm Sion Cati mewn pentref o'r enw Tregaron
yn Sir Aberreifi. Mae ogof Twm yn agos i Ystradffin
yn Sir Gaerfyrddin.

Unwaith yr oedd Twm yn mynd ag arian i Lundain
Stopiwyd ef gan leidr pen ffordd. Dy arian neu dy ffynny
medd y lleidr. Taflood Twm y bag dros ochr y mynydd.
Neidiodd y lleidr o'i gessyl a mynd ar ol y bag. Tra fu
y lleidr yn chwilio am y bag aeth Twm i ffwrdd ar gefn
cessyl y lleidr. Yr oedd y ccessyl hwn yn llawer gwell ac y
gyflymach na'i gessyl ef ac arno oedd arian y lleidr.

Pan agorodd y lleidr y bag dim ond cerrig mân
oedd ynddo

(Dafydd Walters)

Rhandirmwyn school 'howlers'

The inhabitants of Spain are known as Spaniels.

The female of monk is ape.

The female of buck is spade.

Harriet the Hen.

Harriet the hen was a baby hen. She lived on a farm at the foot of a hill and Harriet wished very much to go up the hill but her mother would not let her for a wicked fox lived on the hill.

One fine day when Harriet was older she went for a walk up the hill. When she got to the top she looked down and saw the fox bounding over the rocks towards her. She waited and stared and saw that the fox had seen her. Luckily the fox hounds were out and when the fox saw the huntsmen he was off the other way. Harriet ran away to hide. But now she saw she had gone too fast and was lost.

She walked along until she saw a few chickens on the other side of the hill and asked if she could live with them. But no was the reply, there was no room for Harriet. She walked farther on and saw two wild geese and asked if she could live with them. They said she could live with them if she could fly and swim but she couldn't said the geese kindly. They asked her where she lived. She told them and the geese said why dont you go home then? Harriet told them how she got lost. After Harriet had finished talking the geese said we will lead you home. Follow us.

After they arrived home they got a greeting from Harriet's

mother. After Harriet's mother had taken her to the hen house she thanked the geese for leading Harriet home. When the geese had gone Harriet told her mother how she got lost. And never did Harriet wander up those hills again.

(Barry Hutchinson)

Yr iar glwc

'Roedd hen iar glwc gan Twm
Ei henw ydoedd Gwen
A phan edrychodd Twm am wy
Fe chwarddodd ar ei ben



Aeth Twm yn gas gan grio
"Does dim un wy i ginio"
A phedodd nerth ei draed i'r ffair
I'w gwerthu'n llon am swllt a thair.

(Alun Jones)

Blodau y gors.

Y mae llawer o gorsydd yn ein hardal ni. Dros y mynydd yn Nhrefaron mae cors enwog iawn lle tyfir llawer o flodau anghyffredin.

Lle golyb yw y gors neu'r siglen. Arni gellir gweld 'plu'r gweunydd'. Y mae yn cael yr enw hwn oherwydd pedwar tusw o fflyff gwyn yw ei had. Blodyn bach sydd gan hwn fydd allan ym mis Ebrill a fydd yr had i'w weld o ganol Mai hyd Medi. Y mae coes y blodyn yn debyg i frwyn. Enw plu'r gweunydd yn Saesneg yw "cotton grass" neu 'Mountain cotton'.

Gwelir y 'gwlythlys' ar y gors hefyd. Blodyn bach gwyn yw hwn. Bydd yn blodeuo ym Mehefin ac Awst. Nid yw yn flodyn cyffredin iawn. Mae ei ddail yn gron ac y mae blew coch ar ymyl y dail. Ar flaenau'r blew y mae glud a phan bydd trychfilod yn disgyn ar y dail byddant yn gludio a fydd y blew yn cau amdanynt. Wedyn, bydd y ddeilen yn sugno'r corff. Bydd y gwyn yn chwythu'r gweddillion i ffwrdd pan ymeqyr y blew mewn pen wytknos. Y mae'r blodyn yn dal trychfilod oherwydd nad oes digon o fwyd yn y gors.

Blodyn arall sydd yn gwneud hyn yw'r 'roddaid'. Y mae hwn yn tyfu mewn corsydd hefyd. Mae dail hwn tua

modfedd o hyd ac y maent yn cwilio dros Frychfilod sydd yn
garcharorion ar eu dail gludog. Y mae'r blodyn glas yn tyfu
ar goes hir. Y mae'n perthyn i'r fioled.

(Catherine Jones)

The Frog.

I saw a little frog
Beside Tregaron bog,
Catch a fly and hop away
To return another day.

She has four brown legs
And lays hundreds of eggs,
Found in the stream
Where she sleeps and dreams.

(Gwyn Millichap)

Castell Caerfyrddin.

O gastell Caerfyrddin!
Fe ddoliaist dy dir
Yn erbyn llawer gelyn -
Yn gryf yw dy fur (Dafydd Walters)

£1,000

£1,000

If I had a thousand pounds

If I had a thousand pounds,

Think of all the things I could buy,

It would keep me in comfort for the rest of my life,

Oh me, Oh me, Oh my.

I could have cars and boats in plenty,

And jewellery fit for a queen.

And with so much turkey and chicken,

It's definite I'd never be lean.

I'd have 20 servants at my disposal

Who'd run hither and thither for me,

I'd never get any exercise

That I can plainly see.

There'd be 2 cooks in the kitchen

Making plum puddings and pies,

I'd stay in bed until 9 a.m.

While the maid my breakfast fries. (Shant)

Y Gwanwyn

Tymor cynta'r flwyddyn

Ydyw'r gwanwyn hardd,

Adar bach i'w clywed

Yn seinio yn yr ardd

Gwelir wyn yn prancio

Yn llon ar ben y bryn,

Eu cynffonau uwch i fynu

A'u gwlan fel eira'n wyn.

(Enid Thomas)



Clues Down

1. Shots (anagram).
2. This animal has a thick hide.
3. The crew of a racing boat.

(Catherine)

Clues Across

1. Man's best friend
4. The bee defends itself with this.
5. The long and the —

(Answers on page 16)

A lost cat tells her story.

I was just a little kitten then, and was the only daughter my mother had. I was always being patted and stroked by my young mistress - a girl of about seven years old.

One day as I was basking in the sun, I heard my mother and a friend of hers talking about a family who were going to live across the road. I had often wondered why the old tumbledown house was being rebuilt and now I knew.

It was in July, a week after I had first heard of it, that they moved in. There was Mr. and Mrs. Field, their son and daughter and lastly a great big bulldog that kept dribbling down its chin.

At the sight of him I was terrified, for not long ago mother had said that dogs love chasing cats and sometimes hurt them badly. You can imagine my terror when I saw that big, fierce-looking dog. It was the very next day that I learnt how fierce this dog could be.

My mistress and her parents were having their dinner so I decided to go for a walk forgetting that

horrible dog I had seen yesterday; not for long though, for as soon as I arrived at the newcomers' gate that great big brute leapt over the gate and made for me. Of course, being only a little kitten, I did what I now think the silliest thing possible. I ran along the pavement and that brute following me upset two ladies who were gossiping on the pavement.

We ran for ages, or so it seemed, for the town was left far behind, then, seeing a tree, I climbed up it at lightning speed. After a few barks of defeat he sniffed the ground then went away. As soon as he was out of sight I very cautiously climbed down. I was no sooner down than a dirty hand grabbed me and put me in a sack and I was taken (from what I could gather) into a town. Suddenly, whoever was carrying me, stopped and went into a shop. After a few minutes of heated discussion I was dumped on the table and the shopkeeper, after looking me over, seemed satisfied, and handed some money to my captor - a nasty looking man with beetling eyebrows.

I remained in the shop long enough for me to realize I had been sold to a pet shop which apparently was doing well in business.

(Shanti Hutchinson)

'Bird and Tree' competition 1958.

Last year the school entered a team of nine for the 'Bird and Tree' competition organised by the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds.

Early this year the results were announced and the school appeared in the 'highly commended' class. It was the only school in Wales to appear on the results lists.

Tegwyn Davies and Catherine Jones who wrote the best essays on a bird and flower subject respectively, were awarded medals. Each member of the team was presented with a small book of bird photographs.

The 'Bird and Tree' festival was held in the school on 15th July 1959, when Mrs I. D. Vaughan, Nantymwyn, gave an address on local natural history. After the address, the members of the team were presented with their awards.

We would like to thank Mrs. Vaughan for the encouragement she has given the pupils of the school to take an active interest in Natural History.

Team: Tegwyn Davies, Christopher Jones, Michael Bettinson, Kenneth Thomas, Catherine Jones, Dianne Thomas, Heulwen Bowen, Margaret Thomas and Isabelle Williams.

The Sand Martin (*Riparia riparia*)

An extract from an essay for the 'Bird + Tree' competition 1959)

Last year, after the young had flown, I enlarged one of the holes so that I could see what the nest was like. The hole entered the bank for about two feet and sloped slightly upward from the entrance. I suppose this was to prevent rain water collecting in the hole because the entrances of the nests in the colony were well above flood level. At the far end I found the nest of hay and feathers and counted one addled white egg although it was then very dirty.

(Michael Bettinson)

Solution of Crossword on Page 12

¹ H	O	² R	S	³ E
O	/	H	/	I
⁴ S	T	I	N	G
T	/	N	/	H
⁵ S	H	O	R	T

My Pony.

My pony's name is Chinstrap. In height he is 12.1 hands. His colour is roan with small black patches. In Spring he has no shoes because he is on the mountain. I enjoy very much riding Chinstrap to the Lanwryd and Cwrt y Cadno Hunts. In the winter months he is frisky because he is kept in the stable for a long time.

_____ (William Jones)

The Kite

There is a kite
Which glides in his flight,
Has a nest made of sticks
And a lot of other bits.

He has a forked tail
In the air does he sail,
With his curved wings
He turns round in rings.

(Gwyn Millichap)

Can you spot the errors?

On my way to the river I saw a sundew growing on a dry stone wall. Suddenly the leaves rustled near me and I saw a weasel which I recognised by the black tip on its tail. On a muddy patch near the river I saw the webbed tracks of the dipper's feet. On a twig above the river I noticed a kingfisher swallowing a fish tail first. Some mallard ducklings swam with their mother near the bank. The mother's colourful body was a beautiful sight. In the water I could make out the form of an eel making its way up-river to its spawning grounds. On my way home I was startled by some honey bees which came out of a hole in the ground.

(answers on page 20) (Catherine Jones)

Y Bïoden.

Gwelais i bioden

Yn nythw mewn hen goeden,

Corff bach gwyn a chynffon hir -

Anhebyg i'r gylfinir.

(Shanti)

School Leavers

The following pupils, who will be leaving at the end of this term, carry with them the best wishes of the school:

Catherine Jones	} Howell's School, Llandaff Llandoverly County High School.
Dianne Thomas	
Shanti Hutchinson	
Michael Bettinson	
Gwyn Millichap	
David Walters	

Did you spot the errors?

1. The sundew is a bog plant.
2. It is the stoat which has a black tip to its tail.
3. The dipper's feet are not webbed.
4. The kingfisher always swallows a fish head first.
5. The female mallard has a drab brown colour.
6. The kelp spawns in the Sargasso Sea.
7. In the wild state, the honey bee colony is found in the hollow trunk of a dead tree.