



THE LLANCARFAN SOCIETY

Newsletter 108 December 2001

Editorial

Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year to all our readers.

It is difficult to believe, but we are approaching the 15th Christmas since the Society was formed! It is equally surprising we that we are still finding material to fill a Newsletter. However, as I said in the last Newsletter, there is a shortage of contributions at the moment. In wishing you all a Happy Christmas I wonder if I can shame you into a New Year resolution to write something for us? I am most grateful to all the letter and e-mail writers who have corresponded recently. It is heartening to know the Newsletter is well read.

Whilst searching through some old Newsletters, I noticed that Phil Watts had commented in Newsletter 37, that the Parc Dyffryn proposals [for a new village] were withdrawn in the same week as the Gulf War ended but he expressed "doubt that both had gone away for ever". Newsletter 71 proved him to be right on one score, when the Forestry Commission attempted to obtain planning permission for a new settlement at Tair Onnen. I suppose we can now say that his second prediction was equally correct as the present Afghan "war" has much affinity with the previous Gulf affair. A wise man.

My own wish for the New Year is that 2002 can be as quiet and uneventful as possible. We have seen rather too much unpleasant action this year.

People and Places

Christmas Gathering - Our December Society thrash went very well again this year with over 70 attendees. I mulled 21 bottles of red wine, and 3 white were consumed cold! We had carols and hand bells, together with a Graham Brain computerised presentation. The ladies supplied a superb buffet. Alan Taylor

Bonfire Night The *Barry and District News* of November 8th carried a very complimentary Editorial Opinion column by Sue Vincent Jones, describing her enjoyment of the Bonfire Night celebrations laid-on by Steve Peters at the *Three Horseshoes*, Moulton. As Sue said, "no hassle, no trouble and messing about from gate-crashers." It is good to hear such things in this day and age of paranoia and worry.

St Athan - HTV News and Government web-site: The Ministry of Defence has announced today (21 November) that they are considering a business case for locating two battalions of the Royal Regiment of Wales at the RAF St Athan airbase, West Camp, perhaps two thousand soldiers. M.P. John Smith welcomed the news with enthusiasm as it promises huge local investment.

Gareth Davies' query re: John Deer In the last two Newsletters that we have recorded an e-mail correspondence with former Barry Grammar Schoolboy, Gareth Davies of Vancouver Island, BC.

Gareth enquired after a John Deer (or Deere) who had been at school with him and who he believed to come from somewhere in the Vale in the Llancarfan direction.

John Cann, *Hen Dy Gwair*, Walterston, replied to say that he recollected a John Deer at the Grammar School and, by further enquiries in Barry, had found that John Deer later taught at Barry Grammar and Comprehensive School.

John Deer was two years behind John Cann, at school, and the consensus is that he came from Llantwit. (Mavis Coles, whose family are Deeres, also e-mailed to say she could not help with John Deer, but said there were many Deeres in Llantwit).

If anyone's memory is jogged further, contact the editor. Despite many years away, Gareth still considers the Vale to be home and has greatly appreciated this exchange of news.

A letter from William Griffiths of Wernersville, Pennsylvania

Annwyl John, Your Newsletter 101 has been forwarded to me and is of interest because I'm a Griffiths with roots to Bonvilston and have visited there several times. My Great-grandfather, John Griffiths (1842-?) had some connection to *Gowlog* farm but I do not know what it was. The 1861 census shows birth in Llancarfan but this could be an error. All of his siblings show Bonvilston. John's father, Henry G. 1812-1897, (my Great-great-grandfather) and his father, Robert G. 1782-1863 (my Great-great-great-grandfather) are interred at *Croes-y-parc*, Peterston-super-Ely. We have been told that the family came to the area from Eglwysrwr but have no data to support that. Now to complicate matters, my Great-grandfather John G. (1842-?) married a Harriet Griffiths, daughter, of another Henry G. (ca.1815-?), also of Bonvilston. We believe that this Henry was the son of Philip G. This branch evidently was made up of "Church" people and that is about all I know of that side. However, on the "Chapel" side we have tracked down quite a number of the descendants and a "Tree" was drafted, a copy of which was delivered to the Glamorgan Family History Society in 1999 if you're interested. If you do get more information other than Newsletter 101 I'd like to hear from you. Eich didwyll, William Griffiths

Editor's note: If anyone can help William with further information, please contact me and I will put you in touch. Not many correspondents address me in Welsh, and it is rather wonderful that it should happen from across the Atlantic.

Airfield decoys: a letter from Jim Morgan, Llantwit Major

Dear John, There is always something in the Llancarfan Society Newsletter which, I find, strikes a chord either with my present location, or with my past. In your Oct/Nov. issue it was the item dealing with air-raid decoy sites during World War 11. The following may or may not be of interest to your readers:

Having been born in Penarth during the 20s, one of the favourite haunts for teenagers was an area of wild country off the Lavernock Road. Within easy cycling or walking distance from Penarth these fields with their bramble bushes and muddy streams were popular for blackberrying, rabbiting, primrosing, rambling or just plain messing about as kids do. They lie just south of a track which runs from the Lavernock Road and the Sully Road, and which has always been known locally as the Mile Road. This road lies only a few hundred yards to the south of what is now known as Cosmeston Medieval Village.

When I was in my late teens waiting for call-up I well remember seeing what looked like large iron baskets, which seemed to have appeared overnight in this area. These it turned out were braziers to be fuelled and lit to simulate incendiary bomb fires as a decoy when an air raid seemed imminent. I never saw them lit but after one particularly heavy air raid, a few of us lads went there out of curiosity the following morning to see what effect they had had, if any. Incredibly in the fields which I have described here there were so many bomb craters that they were almost touching. This was a testimony to the effectiveness of the decoy and the accuracy of the German bombing.

Half a mile to the north of this site was the very select Glamorganshire County Golf Club. A few misguided bombs might have altered the whole profile of the course with a few new bunkers, or perhaps disturbed the few stones, which gave, rise to the re-construction of the Medieval Village. I am now approaching eighty, but these facts are very clear in my mind.

P.S. By the way the lakes at Cosmeston were then the quarries supplying stone to the Portland Cement Works on the other side of the Lavernock Road, and which at that time were used as a small arms and grenade training range for the Home Guard of which I was a member.

Ernest Harber In the last Newsletter we wished Ernest a happy 100th birthday and, as a result have received two responses. One is a correction from Llew Griffiths, who grew up at *Caradoc Cottage*, and the second is a tribute in verse to Ernie, written by Bertha Weaver whose connection is through *Bethel Chapel* in Barry. Dilys Liscombe sent us a copy

A Comment on People and Places, Newsletter 107 from David Llewellyn Griffiths

I would like to add my congratulations to Ernie on reaching his century but would however, politely correct a small anomaly in your article, "A centenarian" in Newsletter 107.

Maggie Griffiths; wife of John Griffiths (not Les), who were parents of: Lily, Bob, Bedford, Les and me, raised Katie and her sisters with us at *Caradoc Cottage*.

I, sadly, am the sole remaining child of my generation, although Maggie and John's Grand children are still alive: Bob's and Lily's children: Godfrey, John, Andrew and David still live in the Vale, Les's Girls: Jennifer and Margaret are living in Staffordshire and Gloucestershire respectively and my son Clive in Herefordshire.

I hope this amendment and a little insight to the later generation may be of interest to your readers.

Yours sincerely, David Llewellyn Griffiths

Editorial note My apologies for this mistake, which escaped several proof-readings and was entirely my fault.

Ernest Harber - October 19th 1901 - October 19th 2001 by Bertha Weaver

We owe it all to England, whose loss is Wales's gain,
His life-time memories are all with us and here they will remain.
Brought at about eight weeks old to Bethel in a period gown,
His Father came from Cheltenham, his mother from Ilfracombe town.
Three years later, the then tin church was replaced by one of stone,
That building remains today and is the Bethel we've all known.
Father found work on the viaduct which, spans, Porthkerry Wood,
Mother was a delicate lady, "the, sea air would do her good".
In Glamorgan Street, Ernie's early years went more or less to rule,
From here he embarked on education at nearby Romilly School.
Most children went to Sunday School and so knew right from wrong,
But at the age of sixteen years, he decided to "belong".
Next he found himself at work, engineer with Barry Rail,
At the end of his apprenticeship, his next plans seemed to fail.
The work of course was dirty, a job without much glamour,
He was known for all his qualities by the name of "little hammer".
For the next four years he went to sea, exchanging rail for gunnel,
Sailing in Hain company ships, with a while H on the funnel.
In Llancarfan village, with a quite disrupted life,
Katie Laws had been living, who would soon become his wife.
As a sea-going engineer, and in the A.E.U.

To keep up his membership four pence a week was due.
Here we feel we ought to add a statement quite profound,
That these quite modest stoppages were from a monthly eleven pound.
After they were married, he way recalled quite soon,
To bring a ship from Antwerp, while on their honeymoon!
But Ernie doesn't have regret about four old pence a week,
He's drawing a princely pension, a pound yes even as we speak.
Kate and Ernie were married for all but seventy years,
Cared for his aged mother, but had their share of tears.
On the Diaconate at Bethel, he he's seen twelve Pastors come and go,
Tales there are of all of them, only some we know.
Buried tales of early ones who went round on a bike,
One of them grew large prize flowers, chrysanthemums and the like.
In forty years a railman, no duty did he shirk,
For longer, as a churchman, service was his proud work.
A word perhaps that says it all would probably be fervent,
And the phrase? "well done, thou good and faithful servant".
So, we owe all this to England, the Land of Hope and Glory,
But give thanks to Almighty God, that he lived to hear his story.
Through four consecutive reigns of Kings, he's walked his steadfast way,
And a card from Queen Elizabeth has arrived to make his day!

Obituary: Barbara Joan Evans [née Balchin] by Phil Watts

Barbara was born in 1929 to Margaret and Charlie Balchin in Pontypridd. She was the youngest of seven children with 6 brothers, Charlie, Billy, Jim, and John [twins] Edgar and Bernard.

Her father had a general haulage business serving the valleys from Pontypridd. He died in 1952 and Margaret then lived with Edgar in Llancafarn until her death in 1975.

Barbara was educated in Pontypridd at the school of Commerce. When she left school she worked for a bookmaker named Gomer Charles, as his personal assistant until the birth of her eldest daughter Julia.

Barbara and Eric met in the *New Inn*, Pontypridd, at a Saturday dance in 1950, Eric a rugby player from Nelson. They were married in 1955.

Barbara worked for Edgar at the *White Hart*, Machen in the early 1960s and followed him to the *Fox and Hounds*, Llancafarn to manage the Dining Room.

For a while Barbara moved to the *French Wine Centre* where she developed her love of good wines but when the *Wine Centre* closed she returned to work for Edgar at the *Fox* until he retired. Her love of wine and good food led her to join the Sornmeliers and Serious Wine Imbibers Group [S.W.I.G.] a local wine appreciation group which she attended until recently.

Barbara and her policeman husband lived at Whitchurch. Their daughters, Julia and Elizabeth, attended Whitchurch High School and graduated at Swansea University. In her love of the family Barbara did not neglect her husband Erie, whom she loved dearly. They would holiday in Tenby, Solva, Aberporth, and Scotland and loved cruising down to San Tander from Plymouth a couple of years ago.

Whilst working for Gomer Charles she unknowingly became the owner of a racehorse. The horse was registered in her name. A substitute horse from Ireland was put in its place so that the bookmakers could make lots of money. This was Barbara's experience of race rigging! She said that the only good thing she had from the bookmakers was her unemployment cards -and that was after looking after the business while her boss was in prison!

We will all miss Barbara, but thanks to her family and friends we have been able to enjoy the life of a lovely special person

Iolo Morganwg and Bullcliff marble

by John Etherington

Edward Williams (Iolo Morganwg) was born at Pennon in 1747. A stonemason by craft he is best remembered for muddying the waters of Welsh history with many original creations of his brilliant imagination. He also occasionally recorded his knowledge of the rocks, which were his craft material.

I wrote of one such record in Newsletter 49. Thomas Johnes and Iolo hatched a scheme for sending burned-lime from the Vale of Glamorgan to Aberystwyth for Johnes' visionary land reclamation project at *Hafod*. So far as we know it came to nought. Fire was one of the great problems in shipping burned-lime and Johnes, ever-practical, suggested lining the holds of the vessel with copper, which he said would be lighter than tin.

Iolo also had knowledge of many local stones, which could be used for ornamental purposes. In April 1780 he made a note of a tour through the south-eastern Vale of Glamorgan, which survives in the National Library of Wales as NLW MS 21,413E ¹. One section of the manuscript covers the Barry area, and in it, Cwm Cidi is described as "a very pleasant little vale, through which runs a river that falls into the sea at Bullcliff. The river is called the Cidi..... On the seashore by the mouth of this river is found great quantities of good black marble."

Marble is a metamorphic rock created by the volcanic heating of limestone and so the Bullcliff material is not a true marble (there was no volcanism in this area). It is a very dark and hard variety of Liassic limestone, which Iolo termed marble, because it could be polished.

The relationship with Llancafarn parish arises not only from Iolo's birthplace, but also from an interesting window-sill at *Trewallter (Walterston) Fawr*, the edge of which is inscribed "**Thomas Richard : 1725**". In the Royal Commission account, ³ this inscription is described as being "on slate window-cill" but the sill is now identified as a slab of Bullcliff marble which looks remarkably like slate (Howard Thomas pers. comm. *via* John Cann).

Another pseudo-marble is found in the cliffs at Penarth where gypsum has been quarried as "Penarth Alabaster". A wonderful and, I believe, unique example can be seen in the polished pink and brown "marble" panels flanking the main staircase of the central University building in Park Place, Cardiff. A geologically identical alabaster was quarried at Blue Anchor, just across the Bristol Channel, and converted into ashtrays and other ornaments for the tourist trade (does anyone know if this is still done?).

Thomas Johnes wrote to Iolo Morganwg on January 18th 1808: - "I thank you very much for your account of the Marbles etc. It is the alabaster I would wish to have, if of a fine colour, and in single blocks, provided the expenses per column do not amount to more than I have allowed. I was to have some prodigious fine ones from Italy but these blockadings ³ have now totally prevented me." ⁴ The stone was intended for library columns and a staircase at *Hafod* - was it the common alabaster from Blue Anchor, or the "Penarth" variety, I wonder?

¹ Reproduced in an article by Howard Thomas (*Axis Historical Society Newsletter*) and subsequently reprinted in the *Gem*.

² Royal Commission on Ancient and Historic Monuments in Wales (1981) *An Inventory of the Ancient Monuments in Glamorgan*. IV. ii. *Domestic Architecture from the Reformation to the Industrial Revolution*. H.M.S.O.

³ Napoleonic Wars: naval blockades. This wording suggests that Iolo's source of alabaster might have been British and thus, possibly local.

⁴ Quoted from Moore-Collier, R. J. 1992. *A Land of Pure Delight*. Gomer

Henry the clockmaker and others

Following on from the note in Newsletter 107 about the restoration of the Henry Williams' clock at the *Fox and Hounds*, I have received an enquiry from Willam Linnard, author of *Cardiff Clocks: Clock and Watchmakers of Cardiff the Vale of Glamorgan and the Valleys*, which we mentioned in Newsletter 93. Bill Linnard was formerly on the staff of the *Museum of Welsh Life*, St Fagans and is also author of that lovely *Welsh Woods and Forests*, of which we reviewed the second edition recently (Newsletter 101). Both Bill and Ed Cloutman, who is restoring the *Fox* clock, now have copies of all our Newsletter articles and other information on the Williams' family. Perhaps, with all of this attention, we shall get to know more of this enigmatic family.

Grain-drying and malting by John Etherington (JE) and John Cann (JC)

"Cutt in fommer and made in reekes [ricks] is the cheffeft and fweeteft fuell for drieing of Mault, therein paffinge both the wood & ftrawe". [George Owen, writing of heather (ling), in *The Description of Pembrokeshire* 1603]

Kilns Ancient and Modern

Several farms in Llancarfan parish are equipped with a grain-dryer, which permits a cereal crop to be harvested without waiting for a long run of fine days. The grain can be harvested with a water content of 20% or more when, without artificial drying it would rot or germinate in storage.

In this 21st century when grain-dryers are mechanically driven by electric motors or tractor, and heated by oil or electricity, it is a shock to find that, after baking and brewing, grain-drying is one of the oldest technologies supported by arable agriculture. In the Vale it probably dates back to the Iron Age or earlier, though its physical remains are a little younger.

Various types of stone-built kiln were used for the purpose, fired with wood, charcoal, peat, straw or coal. In later years anthracite was preferred, as it did not taint the flavour of the grain. Kilns were also used in beer-brewing to kill and dry the germinating barley grain at the end of the malting process. The barley was spread, a few inches deep on the malthouse floor, after soaking in water. It was turned frequently with a wooden malt shovel (hence the common pub name) until the seed germinated and then transferred to a kiln similar to that used for grain-drying.

In the 1960s and 70s when the Romano-British farmstead near Whitton Crossroads was excavated, one of the discoveries was the remnant of a kiln some 1500 years old. It was assumed to be a grain-dryer and described as "An interesting T-shaped drying kiln - probably rebuilt at least once." Also found at Whitton were millstones, so large that they were probably mechanically driven. The settlement must have farmed a very large area to justify a drying kiln and such potent milling equipment. A second kiln was found adjacent to a stone tank in one of the buildings and it is interesting to speculate that this might have been the farm's brewhouse, the tank being used to soak the barley.¹

T-shaped grain drying kilns have previously been described from Roman sites²; similar structures still exist in Ireland³ and have been widely recorded in Breconshire.⁴

Malting in Walterston

West of Whitton Crossroads, less than a mile away, is the hamlet of Walterston. At its most flourishing there were about 14 houses in the settlement - as large as the contemporary village

of Barry. One of these houses was “Mary Morgan’s Cottage”, recently described for us by John Cann⁵, and now restored by John and Ann as part of their home, *Hen Dy Gwair*.

In an unpublished note (below), JC cites evidence that *Hen Dy Gwair* was a malthouse in the nineteenth century and probably before.

Knowing that *Hen Dy Gwair* was used for malting, we wondered whether physical remains might be found. The wooden malting floor was probably no different from any other floor and would have decayed or been destroyed, but a malt kiln in use as late as the mid-1800s must have been a substantial structure. For example, the article in reference³ describes perforated ceramic “Worcester tiles”, supported on a floor of iron beams, in Irish grain dryers of similar age.

During the reconstruction of “*Mary Morgan’s Cottage*” a careful eye was kept on reclaimed materials and rubble. On 28th February 1999, JC wrote excitedly to JE that Nigel [Booth] had found a ceramic “air tile” amongst rubble, filling of a cavity. Two views of the soot-stained tile fragment are shown in the adjacent photographs. I imagine these are something like “Worcester tiles” and fairly clear proof that *Hen y Gwair* was once used as a malthouse.

INSERT TWO PICS ABOUT HERE

Further information gained from visits to the Museum of Welsh Life, St. Fagans is presented below.

References

¹ Jarret, M. G. and Wrathmell, S. (1981) *Whitton. An Iron Age and Roman Farmstead in South Glamorgan*. University of Wales Press. [No suitable stream exists at Whitton. Such large millstones must have been driven by horse or ox power, assuming that wind-milling in Britain post-dated this time]

² Goodchild (1943) T-shaped corn-drying ovens in Roman Britain. *The Antiquaries’ Journal* 23.

³ Bowie, G. (1979) Corn Drying Kilns, Meal Milling and Flour in Ireland. *Folklife*. 17

⁴ Bowen, E. (1992) *Vaynor*. Includes a map of the Vaynor area (north of Merthyr), which shows several drying-kilns (rainfall of this area c. twice Llancarfan’s).

⁵ *Newsletter* 92/99

⁶ Estate Map CCL M.S.4 12/3 (Cardiff Central Library)

⁷ Blandy Jenkins Archive GRO D/D BJ/E/6/62 (Glamorgan Record Office)

⁸ A mixture of coal dust and clay is called culm and was used as a slow-burning fuel in South Wales.

[First textbox]

Hen Dy Gwair as a Malthouse

The cottage and the two buildings built on to it are identified in William Jenkins' Estate Map of 1840⁶ as a Malthouse. By this time William Jenkins was one of two largest and wealthiest farmers in the whole of the Vale actually living on their farms. The Estate was centred on his home, *Walterstone House* (now *Trewallter Fawr*) He appears in the 1841 Census as a 'Malster' (*spelt so*). Indeed his father Wm Jenkins (who first had the farm) was selling malt in 1791. A bill⁷ exists to his cousin Richard Jenkins Esq. of *Pantynawel* for 4 Bushels of Malt at 15/- a Bushel, on 6 occasions in that year, plus a charge for 24 grindings at 3d each. Richard Jenkins owned Inns in Cardiff, though the quantities sound more like for domestic use.

I don't think there can be any doubt that *Hen Dy Gwair* was used for malting. The original

wooden floor of the 50' long building was only a few feet off the ground & roughly a foot above our present kitchen floor, and would have been an ideal size and position for the malting floor, though whether it was built for this is doubtful. It is possible, but unlikely, that the Cottage was converted to become the 'kiln' but I think it is more likely that Wm Jenkins Snr. built the 'tower' that contains our kitchen to provide the 'kiln'. Indeed, in the corner below our quarter landing, in our 'cellar' by the front door, there were two short stone pillars with signs of having been used as a fireplace. We had assumed it was some Heath Robinson fire provision by the Morgan family (previous occupants), but it may have been part of the fire for the 'kiln'. The two floors in this bit were long gone, with no vestiges except joist holes. However, the drying floor above the fire would have been about a foot below the likely malting floor. This gave ready access to push the dried grain from it down to the 'cellar' level to be transported next door to *Walterston House* for grinding (Non Evans, the present owner, has pieces of millstone in her yard.) JC

[Second text box]

Clues from *St Fagans* - JC visited the *St. Fagans* Corn Mill 2 years ago and returned more recently to look again. It has a grain drying 'kiln', claimed by the miller to be identical to those used for malting. The 'kiln' is in fact an ordinary two-storey building, attached to the end of the Mill. In the bottom is the fire, of which the basket is actually very small, maybe 18" square. The heat (and smoke) from this is funnelled up a stone structure to the drying floor above. In *St. Fagans* this is a metal mesh about 5' square, occupying a small part of a normal wooden floor. Fuel for the fire was chosen to keep the smoke level down, (they had a special concoction of coal and clay, which the Miller called clom, ⁸ and the smoke comes up through the drying floor and out of a small pipe in the wall above. The grain is not put onto the floor until the smoke has subsided. In the *St. Fagans* Mill the grain, when dry, is pushed down a chute at the back.

The Miller had an example of a piece of tile as used in other 'kilns'. This was thinner than ours and had square holes underneath in line with the side of the tile. The one complete side was 8.5" and it was probably square. Our piece (see photographs) are 1.5" thick, the large holes are 3/4" diameter at 1" centres with 5 tiny air holes. Non Evans has, over the years, collected several pieces lying around the garden, the largest piece suggests that it would have been over 8" and together with another piece that looks as if it might have been part of the same tile, the size goes up to over 10". Here, however the *St Fagan's* Corn Mill booklet comes to our rescue as it does give dimensions of 5cm thick and 30cm square. So it looks as though ours were 10" or 12" tiles. None of Non's bits, by the way, have any soot or sign of use on them, one assumes they broke them before installing them and threw them away. She also has two examples of different patterns. One is much thicker and has square holes on the diagonal, with 9 tiny air holes each, and the other is even thicker with larger square holes on the diagonal and 16 little air holes each. So 'Worcester' may have been a particular design - our friendly Miller had never heard of them. JC

Textbox for figures

"Air-tile" found amongst rubble at *Walterston*. Top-surface (above) and lower surface (below left). The degree of soot staining indicates that the drying floor bridged the flue of the furnace which could have burned wood, charcoal or coal. Anthracite was preferred as it tainted flavour of the grain less (charcoal would be equally good but we have no information). Photographs by John Cann.

Who was Evan Morgan?

A memory from Carol Dunn, Llanbethery

In a recent conversation with Phil Watts, Carol Dunn recalled that an article in Newsletter 102 had asked who was the Evan Morgan who signed the receipt for the business of the *Blacksmith's Shop* when it was taken-up by Jehoiada Lewis in 1914.

Carol says that Evan Morgan was the son of Morgan Morgan, Blacksmith of Llancarfan. Evan married Mary John of Pen-onn in 1850 (Parish register says 1852). Mary was the aunt of Edward John of Flaxland and great aunt of Richard John and of Mary (May) Dunn, Carol's mother.

The note in Newsletter 102 correctly identified Evan as the husband of Mary John but gave his father as Thomas John (Morgan's brother, I believe).

The memorial inscription in Bethel graveyard reads: - "In memory of Mary wife of Evan Morgan of Pontypridd who died May 23rd 1869 aged 51...." (Inscription 37).

Carol says that her mother told her that there were two Morgan brothers who could not agree on who owned the piece of ground behind the Blacksmith's Shop and to the *Hillside* side of the Baptist Chapel. Carol says that, because of the dispute over ownership, the land was acquired by the Baptist Union (information originally from Richard John*)

For many years Jehoida Lewis used this piece of land for keeping his chickens.

* Richard John, formerly of *Flaxland*, was Clerk to the Glamorgan County Council until retirement in 1969 (Obituaries Newsletter 63).