

LLANCARFAN

SOCIETY

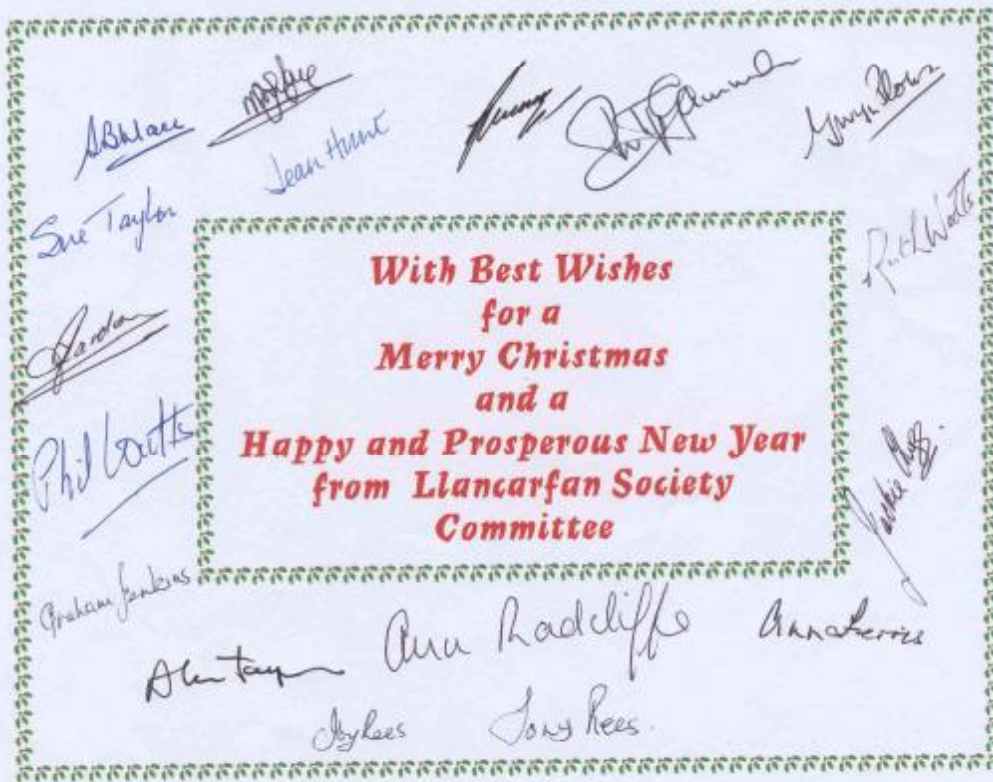


NEWSLETTER 125

December 2004

LEGEND HAS IT THAT
ST CADOC WAS AIDED BY
A DEER WHEN HE BUILT
HIS MONASTERY IN
LLANCARFAN

Contact addresses: page 2



Birthdays, Anniversaries, Births and Deaths

(please contact Ann Ferris if you wish any event to be included on this page)

Belated Congratulations to:

Mrs Dilys Evans (Granny Evans) on her 98th birthday on the 24 October.

Deaths:

Eva Morgan died on the 26 September 2004.

Derek Porter died on the 16 October 2004.

Contributions to the Newsletter should be sent to: Ann Ferris, Fordings, Llancarfan, Vale of Glamorgan, CF62 3AD, or e-mail to: newsletter@llancarfan.com

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Llancarfan Society Administrative and Web-site:

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Web-site: www.llancarfan.com or
www.llancarfan.f9.co.uk

Names of the Society's Committee who have signed the front page:

Mick Mace, President; Graham Brain, Chair; Alan Taylor, Vice Chair; Sue Taylor, Treasurer; Sheila Mace, Secretary; John Gardner, Subs Secretary; Ruth Watts, Philip Gammon, Gwyn Plows; Joy and Tony Rees; Ann Radcliff - -

The following committee members also serve on the Newsletter Committee: Phil Watts; Jean Hunt; Graham Jenkins, Jackie Chugg and Ann Ferris (co-

**Announce
Announcements, Local
Events,**

Society: see enclosed
programme

In addition to the Ruth Watts Cup Petanque in June it is intended to run a tournament. Anyone wishes to enter a team please contact Ann Ferris (01446 781350). Tournament to commence mid April.

Ladies Tuesday Club:

| | |
|---------------------------|--------------------------|
| December 21 st | Christmas Party in Hall |
| January 18 th | Dinner |
| February 15 th | Cooking with John Gunson |
| March 15 th | A.G.M. |

April 16th

Jumble Sale

St Cadoc's, Llanarfarn Church Services

Sun. 12th Dec. Christingle Service – 4.00pm
Sun. 19th Dec. Lessons and Carols – 7.00pm
Fri. 24th Dec. Crib Service - 4.00pm
Fri. 24th Dec. Midnight Mass 11.30pm
(joint service with Llantrithyd)

St Iltyd's, Llantrithyd Church Services

Thurs. 16th Dec. Parish Carol Service – 7.30pm
Sat. 25th Dec. Christmas Day - 9.15am
(joint service with Llanarfarn)

The Fox and Hounds opening times

Fri. 24th Dec. : 12 noon until 11.00pm. Food served from 12 noon until 3.00pm
Sat. 25th Dec. : 12 noon to 2.00pm. Bar only.
Sun. 26th Dec. : 12 noon to 6.00 pm. Food served from 12 noon to 3.30pm.
Mon. 27th Dec. : 12 noon until 6.00pm. Food served from 12.00 noon to 4.00pm.
Tues. 28th, Wed. 29th and Thurs 30th : 12 noon to 3.00pm and 6.30pm to 11.00pm

(According to Sam Smith, the Duck Egg race will take place on 27th December. Tug of War not yet decided).

Sue Millard has advised us that once again she and John are putting a Christmas Card greeting poster up in the pub with all donations going to charity. This is instead of buying and posting cards to neighbours and friends in the village.

Christmas Lunch Menu – £14.95, three-course meal with coffee, served Monday to Friday from 30th November until 24 December.

Christmas Dinner Menu – three course meal with coffee £23.50 excluding cheese or £27.50 including cheese, served from Saturday 30th November until 23rd December.

New Year's Eve Menu - £45.00 per person – on arrival Canapés and Kir Royale, followed by a six-course meal and including coffee.

Full menus available from the pub.

Llanarfarn School Christmas Events:

3rd Dec. Christmas Fayre – 2-5pm.
7/8th Dec. Concert in Village Hall, Families of children only

6th Dec. Dress Rehearsal – Community members' welcome – please contact the school on 781375.

Christmas puddings for sale – please contact the school or members of the PTA.

--ooOoo--

Congratulations to Frank Jameson on his rapid recovery from his hip operation. It is lovely to see him once again walking the village.

--ooOoo--

Recipe by Olive Sampson (Mother of Jackie Chugg)

Chicken Pippin

If you have an apple tree in your garden then I am sure you will have plenty of windfalls to use up. This chicken and apple dish is a marvellous way to make good use of cooking apple windfalls.

It is one simplest dishes I know and yet my family agree it is the tastiest way to cook a chicken. You will need:

4 - chicken pieces or a small roasting chicken
1 tbs - wholemeal flour
1 tbs - butter
1 tbs – olive oil
400g (1 lb) cooking apples
125 ml (5fl.oz.) cider
A sprig of parsley to decorate.

If you are using a whole chicken remove the giblets to use for stock another time and cut the chicken into four with a sharp knife or ask you butcher to divide it for you.

Season the flour with salt and black pepper and roll the chicken pieces in it thoroughly. Heat the butter and oil together and fry the chicken lightly on both sides for a total of five minutes.

Transfer the pieces to a shallow ovenproof dish, which had been greased with a little olive oil.

Peel and core the apples and chop them roughly into small pieces. Put them all round the chicken and then pour in the cider.

Bake uncovered in an oven pre-heated to 200°C, 400°F, or gas mark 6 for one to one and a quarter hours. When the chicken should be nice and brown on top and the apples soft and juicy but still retaining their rough cut appearance.

Chicken cooked in this way is so succulent as it is surrounded by moist apple and cider, which impart a most delicious flavour, yet the top is allowed to brown lightly with a hint of crispness.

Serve at one with boiled or jacket potatoes and fresh green vegetables, such as runner beans. Decorate the chicken with a spring of parsley as you take the dish to the table.

News from Llancarfan School

We Are The Champions

By Molly and Manon

Every year Llancarfan year six pupils enter 'We are the champions'. In 'We are the champions' there are three events, which are swimming, obstacle race and tug of war. We had an exceptionally good tug of war team, which got us into the final of the tug of war sadly we lost but gained a lot of points for our school.

In the swimming event there were two races we came second out of four which got us in to the final. The last event of the day was obstacle. We got into the final at the very end when we got told that we came second.

We had to go back to 'We are the champions' regional final and do it all over again

We did not do as well as we thought in the finals. Overall we came 9th out of 10th but we enjoyed it anyway.

Forest School

All Class 2 pupils go to Forest School every Wednesday.

We asked a few children some questions and they told us all about forest school.

Forest School is like an outdoor classroom, held in the field across the road from the school playground.

They have done a variety of activities such as, making compasses by rubbing a needle against a magnet 20 times. That made the needle magnetic. Then they put the needle through a cork and placed it in a bowl full of water and the eye of the needle pointed north.

They made some rubbings of tree bark and different types of leaves with crayons.

They tried to see if anything in the forest is magnetic.

They always sing a song on the way to forest school.

They have to wear Wellington boots, old trousers and old jumpers instead of coats.

Written by Stephanie Balchin and Lucy Matthews.

Holidays 1930's by Joan M Jenkins of Ystrad Mynach

My late Great Aunt Mrs Margaret Sherrah lived in a house named St Cadoc - now changed to the 'Parsonage'. I visited Llancarfan some six years ago, and had a lovely lunch at the Fox and Hounds and called at my late Aunt's previous home, unfortunately, the owners were on holiday.



I spent some time in the mid-thirties during the summer holidays with my Great Aunt. (Mr Watts might remember me – for with my late sister Haulwen, I would play and paddle in the stream with many children of my age (9/10 in 1935/6).

I remember the bus service from Llancarfan to Barry well, for aunt's sister lived in Barry, having retired there in 1930/3. (He husband was a retired Colliery Manager (Gilfach Fargoed) in the Rhymney Valley.) We would disembark at Broad Street on a Tuesday, and although we sometimes became homesick, for it was a long time until we left on Saturday, we always enjoyed our stay. It was an experience.

I hope you will find my story of interest. I enclose a photograph taken in 1931 of Great Aunt Margaret. She was a true Victorian lady – very strict, being a retired school teacher. I did not meet her husband, he passed away before I was born. He too, was a mining engineer. They were very kind to me, my late Great Aunts, and I remember them with great admiration.

--ooOoo--

On the Piste at Pentwyn by Robert Hutchings

When I woke on July 15th this year I expected just an ordinary summer's day; the birds were singing sweetly, the tea was warming and welcoming in a cup by my bed, Phil Quelch was out in his shed humming as he hammered. But wait, the rain was

also hammering on the bedroom windows. Still, just another, normal, typical July day.

But I was forgetting; today was the day of the Lord Mayor of Cardiff's Petanque contest and I'd agreed to play (only if absolutely necessary, I distinctly remember stipulating to Sue Taylor, when she invited me). So, hotfoot from my tea I telephone Phil Watts (who knows everything about the Petanque). What do we do if it's raining Phil? Always laconic, the answer came swiftly back: "We play". I didn't worry too much because, of course, we both knew it wouldn't, couldn't, still be raining at 6pm.

So, promptly at 6pm I was there at Pentwyn Leisure Centre along with the rest of the team. It was still raining. And Phil was right, we played.

Firstly, the Society teams. There was the Red team which, in deference to our French connections (who didn't turn out this year, because it rained last year, and the year before that, too), was called "L'Escargot Rouges". We were supported in numbers from Llancarfan, unperturbed by the weather, so there was also "L'Escargot Verts" et "L'Escargot Bleus". Then there were our travelling fans (2) to praise and flatter our every effort to find the elusive coche.

To protect the reputations of those well-known quality players – who suffered incredibly from an appalling uneven piste that we're not accustomed to in Llancarfan, and from torrential downpours each time we tried to play, and indescribable barracking at times, - I won't chronicle the individual scores. Suffice to say, none of our teams won the trophy; indeed, none of us quite made it through to the semi-finals. But we all played the first round to the very highest standard you could expect when taking into account the rain, the bounce, the lack of match practice and our general (in)ability to play.

After all that was out of the way we enjoyed a most splendid supper, washed down, as the French would approve, with lashings of good wine and general bonhomie. Worthy of note, in addition to the food and wine, was the demonstration laid on by the Cardiff Fire Service. At almost the exact moment our food arrived, a loud claxon rang somewhere in the complex and we were unceremoniously bundled out into the pouring rain (yet again) to await the arrival of the 4th Service. As soon as they thought us wet enough they announced it to be a false alarm (tho' if it was a real fire, how it could have possibly survived the rain, I can't imagine) and we trooped back in to finish our excellent meal. I can't leave this episode without recording a comment heard from a certain ex-vicar's wife. "Thank you Malcolm, for making sure I was safe" she said. I'm not sure what she meant, but I have an idea.

In all the excitement of the non-fire, I omitted to note the name of the winning team but if you enter and win next year you'll find their name engraved on the very nice cup that is awarded annually by the Lord Mayor. So, although the sun may not have shone, and although we won nothing except new friends, the one thing that transcended everything was that we had a wonderful time and I expect competition for places to be even hotter next year than it was this. Hopefully the weather might be hotter, too!

For the record, in addition to me, the team/supporters consisted of Alan and Sue Taylor, Ann Ferris, Audrey Baldwin, Betty and Brian Pullen, Jean and Malcolm Davies and Ruth and Phil Watts.

--ooOoo--

Confirmation at St Cadoc's by Alison Hannaby

On 16th June 2004 ten young people from the Parish of Llancarfan and three candidates from other parishes in the East Vale Group were confirmed at St. Cadoc's. Archbishop Barry Morgan of Wales, conducted the service. The church was packed for a beautiful service uniting people from all of the East Vale Churches.

After the service everyone retired to the village hall for a magnificent buffet. A big thank you to all who contributed.



The candidates for Confirmation were: Alice Andrews, Harry Gibson, Christopher Hannaby, Alison Lazda, Holly Pearce, Emily Renwick, Will Renwick, Alan Renwick, Abi Sleeth, and Made Sleeth. Manon Ricketts and David Hannaby acted as Bishop's Assistants for the service, looking after his mitre and crook.



Rev. Betty Butler, Father Edwin and Father Edward prepared the candidates for Confirmation over several months. Many thanks to all of them for their time and dedication and grateful thanks to Mrs. Sleeth for providing the venue, drinks and chocolate biscuits!

All of the candidates were presented with a beautiful prayer book as a memento of the occasion.

--ooOoo--

The Society's Annual Dinner by Jackie Chugg

The Society held their annual dinner at the Duke of Wellington in Cowbridge on the 25 September this year. The Duke of Wellington was a delightful setting; built in the 16th century it must be one of the oldest buildings in Cowbridge. (Unless you know otherwise!) We ate in the ballroom that was very grand and comfortable.



We numbered in all around sixty and as I sat looking around at all of the faces, the room was filled with the chatter of friends renewing acquaintances after so long, people reminiscing about the old days and people from years ago, e.g. "Edgar" who used to run the most fantastic restaurant. He trained at the Savoy in London, and people used to come from far and wide to visit and to eat at the restaurant. Rumour has it that the T-Bone Steaks were out of this world! All those mingled with people like myself being introduced to people for the first time. We had visitors from as far away as France and Chipping Camden, and Walton on Thames. Llancarfan is a

pretty nice place to live in these days; we always feel it is like “going back in time”. Everyone is so willing to be friendly. It makes me wonder what life must have been like here years ago? It must have been something special for people to return for events such as this, year after year.

Wine was presented to Alan and Sue Taylor who were celebrating their Wedding Anniversary. Flowers were presented Ruth Watts also had celebrated a birthday the day before. A bouquet was present to the chairman’s lady, Kay Brain, and Graham’s father was celebrating his birthday and was presented with a card and wine. When I spoke to him he just could not stop extolling the virtues of Llancarfan and how he felt it was like his second home. It made his day to be surrounded by so many friends.



Mick Mace, in his capacity as President of the Society gave thanks for our food and thanked the committee for all their hard work during the year. Graham Brain the Chairman also said a few words. He reminded us that it is not only the venue of the Society’s Annual Dinner that counts, but the company and fellowship enjoyed by all. I am sure many of you, like myself would ideally like to hold the evening in Llancarfan but unfortunately that is not now really possible as our local Public House is unable to cater for our needs. To hold the event in the Village Hall makes a great deal of work for those involved. Regrettably, we have to look further afield, nothing stay the same and we just have to move on. (or get left behind!) OH! I should just mention that Richard Powell and his table did exceeding well with the raffle prizes. Richard winning the first prize – a bottle of Glenfiddich. He was gracious enough to crack open the bottle and share it with those who wished to partake. (Well it is the next best drink to Jameson’s).

Our transport home arrived on time and a joyful singsong ensued along the country lanes and down into the village. The least said about the voices the better!

I am sure all who attended would join with me in extending our grateful thanks to everyone who so kindly organised the evening on our behalf.

--ooOoo--

Sick or Injured members

If you know anyone who is ill at home or in hospital, would you please let us know? We would like to know so that it can be arranged for one of the committee to visit, or if they were too far away we could at least send a card.

--ooOoo--

Junk is something you've kept for years and throw it away three weeks before you need it.

--ooOoo--

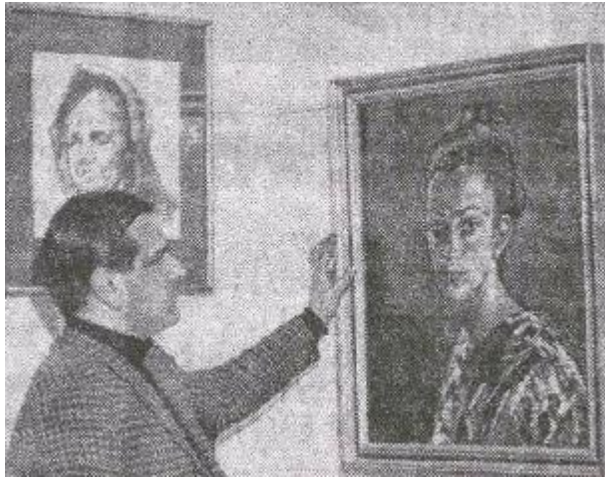
Andrew Vicari – Artist by Phil Watts

In Newsletter 123 we mentioned that Andrew Vicari, now a famous artist, working in the Middle East for the Saudi Arabian Royal Family and Kuwait Government and other high profile clients, had at one time a studio in Llancarfan. He bought the Wesleyan Chapel and converted it into a studio. Today the property is called Whitechapel. It was also mentioned that it would be nice to find some of his work that he produced while living in Llancarfan and it has been found.

It is thanks to Betty Hill and Trixie Phillips. They remembered that as a customer of the Fox and Hounds Andrew Vicari would talk about some of the work he was doing. They remembered him sketching and painting a portrait of Linda Mephram who was working in the Fox at the time.



Linda, who lived in Rhoose had a print of the portrait framed and it is now hanging in her house. Linda also has photocopies of photographs and cuttings from newspapers and magazines that she has made available to us.



While Andrew worked and lived in Llancarfan he held an exhibition of the work, that he had completed since opening his studio in Llancarfan, in Albany Gallery, Albany Road, Cardiff. We learn from the newspaper cuttings that he had thirty-eight oil paintings and thirty-three pencil drawings on display and presumably for sale. Linda tells us that the cost of one of her portraits would have been 100 guineas. A large sum of money in those days. And he had five portraits of Linda for sale. Wonder if they were sold and who bought them? Not within the reach of the Mephams family.

Andrew called his exhibition 'Romantic Realism'. The exhibition took place just after the Aberfan Disaster in 1966. He had painted a portrait of a lady in Welsh dress which was on display and was sold in aid of the Disaster Fund.

It has been said that Andrew was engaged to a local girl when he lived in Llancarfan. Who could that lucky or unlucky lady/girl be? We have a copy of a photograph of Andrew sitting on the stairs of his studio with a portrait of this girl hanging on the wall behind him.

--ooOoo--

Obituaries

Peggy Lunn – died 31 August 2004, by Geoffrey Lunn. (Second Cousin to Phil Watts)

In our last Newsletter we reported the death of Peggy as the 28 August, but in fact she died on the 31 August. We are able to print a letter from her son Geoffrey expressing the families thanks to the Llancarfan Society for helping to brighten her life before and during her prolonged illness.

Peggy was the daughter of Evelyn and Charlie Deere of the Red Lion, Bonvilston. She lived for a short while in Cross Green, Llancarfan with her grand parents, Margaret and Jack Lougher, and from here she went to Llancarfan School.

Charlie and Eve took on the tenancy of the Red Lion from Charlie's mother. He held it for the next fifty years. Peggy's schooling continued at St Nicholas Church in Wales School and Cowbridge High School for Girls.

Dotted around the Vale during the 1939-45 War were searchlight batteries and anti aircraft sites (ack/ack). Stationed on one of these sites near St Hilary was a young recruit to the R.A.M.C. (Royal Army Medical Corps), one Sydney Lunn from Yorkshire. He was undergoing training at St David's Hospital, Canton pending posting as a Medical Orderly. Peggy was working at the Welsh Board of Health offices in Cardiff at the time. She and her friend Margery would travel home to Bonvilston on the bus. One evening, two young soldiers got on the bus. One of the soldiers was Syd, travelling back to his billet. From this meeting they eventually became engaged. Peggy joined the W.A.A.F. (Women's Auxiliary Air Force) in 1941 and Syd was posted to Iraq shortly after. They were married in Bonvilston Church in 1945, when both had been discharged from National Service.

They started married life living upstairs in the Red Lion and found their first home in Whitchurch, Cardiff. A job move for Syd to Eddie John's in Cowbridge brought them to a flat in Cowbridge High Street. By the time Peggy's second child, Margaret, had arrived they had moved back to the Red Lion. The family moved to Maes-y-Fynnon, Bonvilston in 1953 and Peggy's third child, Barbara, was born whilst they lived there.

They stayed in Bonvilston until 1957, hence Geoffrey mentions his affection for the village of Bonvilston. An offer of work in Smith's Enterprises Crane Hire, Bridgend took the family to Pencoed, where Geoffrey still lives. Syd was a keen campanologist in Bonvilston and in Cowbridge, and treasurer of the Bonvilston Football Club right until his death in 1981.

The family always considered their roots to be in Llancarfan. Evelyn descended from the Garnllwyd Loughers and her father, also a Lougher, from Canton in Cardiff. He was christened John, but was "known to his friends" as Jack. He and Margaret Lougher are recorded in the 1901 census as living at Cross Green with Jack's father, William Lougher. Jack was a butcher by trade as well as being a small farmer at Cross Green.

A story I have heard told many times of Jack Lougher was, after he had moved from Cross Green to Boverton, that he was in the habit of catching the bus to St Athan. He would argue with the conductor the cost of the fare, the bus already more than half way up the hill he would say "Alright I'll get off". Hard luck if it was the same bus coming back.

Peggy Lunn – a letter from her son Geoff Lunn

To the society

I'm writing to thank you for the pleasure my late Mother, Mrs Peggy Lunn, had from her subscription. She loved the Llancarvan Society Newsletter and would read each one end to end. It always brought a warm smile to her face. I guess she remembered what were her parent's old days, plus the Llancarvan she knew as a girl. I can

understand that, because I have the same warm smile when I think of Bonvilston, when I was a boy, and in my parent's old times.

Mum started school in Llancarvan as she, my Aunt Audrey, and my Nana and Bampa Deere were living with my Great Grandma Lougher, in Cross Green. If I come across any old photos, I think the society would make use of, I'll send you a copy. No doubt I will keep up the subscription, for "old time's sakes"! Once again thanks and keep up the good work!

Geoff Lunn.

Eva Morgan

With great sadness we have to tell you of the death of Eva on Sunday 26 September at the age of 84 years.

Eva first lived in Llancarfan at The Old Bakehouse, attended Llancarfan School, and Pencoed College and served in the forces in World War II.

Eva married Cliff Morgan of Walterston in 1942, (local girl marries local boy), and brought up six children Brian, Raymond, Haydn, Charles, Trevor and Tricia.

They lived at Crynallt, Llancarfan and a 6 Pant y coed, Llanbethery before moving to Rhoose.

The family will be remembered for their togetherness which saw them through good times and bad.

The head of the family has now departed but will be remembered for her love, kindness and happiness by all who knew her.

Derek Ronald Porter

Derek died on the 16 October 2004. We are grateful to Stephen, Simon and Timothy, Derek's sons and Audrey in allowing us to print the eulogy given at the service of thanksgiving in Llancarfan Church on 22 October.

Derek Ronald Porter, our Dad

Dad was born in Cardiff on February 12th 1921 and lived his childhood around the Soberton Avenue area.

Prior to the Second World War, he joined the Territory Army and like many others of his age, was called to active duty while he was away at TA camp in 1939. He spent the next six years in the Army serving in Holland, Germany and Belgium ending the war in Poland guarding a prisoner of war in a camp at Stetin.

After he was demobbed he joined the Inland Revenue where he met and later married Audrey.

He stayed with the Inland Revenue for a year then joined Newall's Insulation with whom he stayed until his retirement in 1972 when he progressed to Area Manager of London and the South of England.

Derek and Audrey moved to Llancarfan when Derek took up a position with the Government Job Creation Service, from this he progressed to setting up and running a Training Scheme for unemployed youngsters in the Rhondda valley, winning the Prince of Wales award for improving the Welsh Environment.

All the while he was continuing his career he carried on his hobby of woodworking, making numerous items of furniture, ornaments and toys, many of which are to be found in the villages of the Vale. These skills compounded in the construction of a retirement bungalow.

During 55 years of happy marriage, the proud father of three Sons and Daughters-in-law and many times a proud Grandfather, he also managed to squeeze in a bit of global travel.

As children we were brought up on a strict diet of The Goons, Tony Hancock and Spike Milligan, which reflected his dry sense of humour.

We would like to end by say that having lived in Llancarfan for 32 years, we know he could not have belonged to a better community and made truer friends. On this point we would like to invite you all to join us in the community hall after the service for a glass of wine to celebrate Derek's life.

This quote we feel sums up Dad's life:

"Life is not measured by the years you lived but by the love you gave and the things you did".

--ooOoo--

The Llancarfan Loughers by John Lougher

There is abundant evidence that this branch of the family have resided at Llancarvan and the neighbourhood for several centuries and there can be no possible doubt that they are descendants of a younger branch of the Tythegston family.

The records of the senior branch are perfectly clear, from their pre-Norman ancestors down to the last male of the line, viz:- Richard Lougher of Tythegstone who died in 1702 leaving issue of three daughters. The records of the junior members of the family in their several generations are, however, very difficult to trace for the reasons given in the introduction of this work.

Two striking facts, however, are the repetition of the Christian names both male and female and the general characteristics from the earlier records down to the present generation.

The probate Registry of Llandaff contains Probates dated from the 17th Century of several members of the family who resided at Penmark, Cowbridge, Llancarvan, Coyty, Bagland, Pyle and Kenfig, etc. In many of the burial grounds attached to the old Churches of Glamorgan are tombstones bearing the family name, but to connect these with the different branches of the family is now almost impossible, owing to the absence of authentic records and migration of families to other parts.

The particular branch known as the Llancarvan Loughers have authentic data at least from Richard Lougher (1734-1821), who lived at Garnllwyd, Llancarvan, he describes himself in some old books of his as a Weaver and Clothier at Bonvilston, in addition to that of an agriculturist.

The Burial Register at Bonvilston Church records his burial and that of his son Richard (1769-1834) and his great-grandson Thomas (1834-1883). Other members of this branch are buried in the immediate neighbourhood.

Richard of Garnllwyd had a brother Phillip, the ancestor of Bonvilston Loughers.

Richard also had three sons and several daughters, Viz:-

THOMAS (1772-1863) who lived at Old Wallace and had one son (Thomas) and a daughter (Cecil).

ROBERT (1785-1862) who married Jane David (1803-1884), lived at Garnllwyd and have five sons and three daughters, viz:-

1) Richard (b.1827) married Sarah Griffiths, had four sons and two daughters, viz. Robert, Richard, Oliver, William, Sarah and Elizabeth.

2) Catherine (b.1830) married David Griffiths, had five sons and six daughters, viz. Catherine, Catherine-Jane, Richard, Robert, Mary, Elizabeth, Celia, Alma, David-Evan, David and Mansel.

3) Ann (b.1832) married Griffith Bowen, had four sons and four daughters, viz. Jane, William, Margaret, Catherine, Robert, Anne, Griffith and David.

4) Cecilia (b. 1835) married first David Price and had two sons and three daughters, viz. Jane, David, Jane, Celia and Robert; and by her second marriage to John Mathews, had two sons and one daughter, viz. William, Charles, and Catherine.

5) Robert (b.1873) who also lived at Garnllwyd, married Elizabeth Bowen and had five sons and six daughters, viz. Margaret, Jane, Robert, Elizabeth, Catherine, Mary, William, Thomas, Damaris, Jenkin and Dyfrig.

6) Thomas (b. 1840) married Mary Ann Watkin and had one son, Robert Watkin.

7) William (b.1842) married Mary Anne Hopkins and lived in Llanvithin. He had five sons and three daughters, viz. Anne, Annie-Jane, Gwylm, Edith, David, Walter, Arthur, and Tudor. Gwylm, the eldest son, fell in the Great War and David succeeded his father at Llanvithin.

8) Philip (b. 1845) died in infancy.

RICHARD (1769-1834) married Elizabeth Meredith (1772-1863) and lived at Wenvoe. He had five sons and six daughters, viz:-

Richard (1796-1827) who lived at Moulton and had two sons and two daughters, viz. Richard, John, Elizabeth and Sarah.

William (1797-1872), who married his first cousin Cecil Lougher, daughter of Thomas Lougher of Old Wallace, lived at Treguff. He had a large family of eleven sons and two daughters, viz. Thomas, Richard, William, Daniel, David, Edward, Evan, Robert, Philip, John, Edwin, Cecil and Mary.

The old Register of Flemingstone Church near Llancarvan contains many records dating from the sixteenth century, of the Lougher family of Treguff Place; it would appear, therefore, that Treguff Place has been the home of the family for many centuries. The present occupiers succeeded his father, Evan Lougher and his grandfather, William Lougher.

David (1801-1871) lived at Llantrithyd and had one son, David (who died in New Zealand) and one daughter Elizabeth, who married William Yorath of Cardiff, the father of William Lougher Yorath for many years Coroner for the City of Cardiff.

Daniel (1809-1882) was a miller at Pontypridd and Canton (Cardiff). He had two sons and one daughter, Dr. Richard Lougher, who migrated to Sydney, Australia and died there and Daniel Lloyd Lougher, who succeeded his father in the milling business and was at one time a member of the Cardiff Corporation.

The daughter Margaret married Dr Evan T. Davis of Cowbridge and was the father of Eveline Lougher Davis, now Mrs Albert Goodey of Halstead, Essex, and Laura Lougher Davis, who married the Rev. Alfred Abel, Vicar of Minera, near near Wrexham.

Thomas (1799-1874) married Mary Jones (1792-1859), lived at The Greave and Upper House, Wenvoe and had one son, Thomas (1834-1883), and one daughter Mary Thomas who lived at Llandaff and married Charlotte Lewis, daughter of David Lewis of Radyr Farm, and had six sons and two daughters, viz. Mary, Thomas, David Alfred, Walter, Richard, Lewis, Charlotte.

VICARS OF ST CADOC'S

Whilst glancing through the Visitor's Book in St Cadoc's Church, Llancarfan, I noticed that descendants of past vicars of our Parish had visited us.

The vicars are:

Rev. David Morgan (1837)
Rev. Alfred Hughes (1870-1913)
and Rev. L Payne (1948-1960)

the relatives were:

Jane Baghall(?), (Great granddaughter of David Morgan, Vicar of Llancarfan 1837), who lives in Bird Cross, Staffordshire, and visited on the 2 August 2004.

Ros Arthbort, (granddaughter of Rev. L Payne) who lives Parsons Way, Winscombe, Bristol and visited on the 30 December 2003.

Katherine Lloyd-Rees Miller and Mary Lloyd-Rees Clary (both great granddaughters of Alfred Hughes) who live at West Palm Beach, Florida, USA, who visited on the 24 September 2003. Irma Hale who is related to the Ragland Family accompanied them.

--ooOoo--

Children can be a great comfort in your old age – and they can help you reach it faster!

--ooOoo—

Car Pool

A suggestion has been received from Mike Crosta, that it would be useful to have a pool of people who would be prepared to take villagers to or from Cardiff Airport or Cardiff Bus Station, the most common holiday departure points.

The village is quite isolated and taxis can be expensive, particularly to Cardiff. He will put his name first on the list and would keep a list of phone numbers himself as contact point.

This number is 01446 781227. If he is away contact 01446 (who would like to volunteer?).

Once we have a list, each person on it would of course have a copy.

--ooOoo—

E-Mail Confusion from Norman Meech

This is story which reinforces the need to get E-mail addresses correct. After being snowbound for two weeks, during the winter, a Seattle man departed for Miami beach, where he was to meet his wife the next day, at the conclusion of her business trip to Minneapolis.

They were looking forward to some warm, pleasant weather and enjoying a break from the children.

Unfortunately, there was a mix-up at the Departure Gate and the man was informed he would have to travel on a later flight. He tried to have the decision reversed but was told he had no alternative but to travel on the later flight.

On arrival, he found Miami Beach was having a heat wave and the weather was as uncomfortably hot, as Seattle was cold.

The receptionist gave him a message that his wife would arrive later that day. He could hardly wait to get to the pool. So he hurriedly sent his wife an E-mail message, but because of his haste made an error in the address.

As a result, his message arrived at the home of an elderly widow, whose preacher husband had been buried the day before. The grieving widow opened her E-mail, took one look at the monitor, let out an anguished scream and promptly had a heart attack.

When her family found her, the following message was still on the screen:

Dearest wife,

Departed yesterday, as you know. Just now checked in. Some confusion at the gate. Appeal was denied. Received confirmation of your arrival.

Your loving husband.

P.S. Things are not as we thought.
You will be surprised how hot it is down here.

--ooOoo--

Llancarfan 2004 – Jackie Chugg

How lovely it is to receive our copy of the Llancarfan Society Newsletter, it has taken on a new perspective of late with lots of new contributors.

We always enjoy reading about old times and the families who used to live (and still remain) in and around the village. We should certainly applaud the “new look” and it is especially nice to see and read the many new contributions. It is always nice to encourage some new blood and to view Llancarfan from different viewpoints.

I am sure the older contributors who have kept the wheels turning for so many years appreciate the help of some newcomers. It set my mind a wandering as to whom, if anyone will be writing about Llancarfan in say fifty or so years time?

I suppose that many of the issues that are so desperately important to us today, are not necessarily what we would wish to be remembered for in years to come!

--ooOoo--

“If you fall over and cut your head open, do all your thoughts fall out?”

Llantrithyd Place by John Etherington

Only the Church and the crumbled manor
Remember the Aubreys
Four hundred years ago...
Arthur Prys-Jones: *In Llantrithyd Church*
First published in his *Green Places* (1948)

Newsletter 122 mentioned the erroneous identification of the ruin, adjacent to St Illtyd's, as an "Abbey" (in the Llanancarfan 2004 Calendar). It is a forgivable mistake - a ruin beside a church or cathedral might well have been a monastic house.

However, the clue lies in the anachronistic Tudor architecture. The central hall and gallery, parlours and kitchen date from the mid-1500s with additions from the late 16th to the 17th century. Henry VIII had kicked-out the Roman church by 1534 and started the rampage of monastic destruction, organised by Thomas Cromwell between 1536 and 1540. By the time the existing house at Llantrithyd was started, beautiful Tintern was probably an industrial building for the iron industry, and Ewenny Priory a farmer's barn, just as Turner painted it over 200 years later.

The first recorded ownership at Llantrithyd was by the Bassets, a branch of the Beaupre family and it was definitely established by the marriage of Thomas Basset, a fifth son of Beaupre, to Ann, heiress of Jenkin ap Thomas. Their son, John Basset, probably built the existing manor house. John's daughter, by a second marriage, Elizabeth, married Anthony Mansel, son of Sir Rice Mansel of Margam and his heiress, Mary Mansel, passed it to Thomas Aubrey who she married in 1586.

Their Royalist son John Aubrey nearly lost it during the Commonwealth but was created a baronet at the restoration. Four more 'Sir Johns' followed. The third inherited estates at Boarstall, Buckinghamshire, from his father's second wife Mary (sister of Edward Lewis, *Y Fan*). The family moved to Boarstall in the late 1700s and, when the male line ended, *Llantrithyd Place* soon fell into ruin.

The estates remained in the family until the shipping magnate, Henry Radcliffe, acquired them, in the early 20th century. His 10,000-acre estate was not dispersed until 1961 when the lands were sold to a consortium of tenants.

It is an interesting historical "aside" that John Aubrey, the antiquarian, was a kinsman of Sir John Aubrey who held *Llantrithyd Place* in the mid-17th C. He is remembered for his *Brief Lives*, and the "Aubrey holes", post-holes of Stonehenge I, dating from 2800-2100 BC. He also published a comment on a healing well at Llanancarfan, presumably visited whilst staying at Llantrithyd.

Aubrey was the first to make the spurious association of the "Druids" with Stonehenge, a prehistoric monument dating from the Neolithic and subsequently rebuilt in the Bronze Age about 1000 years before the late Iron Age Druids of Britain, were recorded by Caesar. In a sense, John Aubrey was responsible for the construction of another myth. Iolo Morganwg, alias Edward Williams, of Pennon (and

then Flemingston) founded the Gorsedd of the Bards, which perpetuates the Druidic connection to the present day.

--ooOoo--

A couple were having some problems and were giving each other the silent treatment. But then the husband realised he would need his wife to wake him at 5am for an early morning drive with some pals to a golf match.

Not wanting to be the first to break the silence, he wrote on a piece of paper "Please wake me at 5am". The next morning the husband woke To discover it was 9am and his friends had left for the without him. Furious, he was about to demand why his wife hadn't woken him when he noticed a note by the bed. It read 'It's 5am wake up'.

Derek Ronald Porter (1921-2004) by Phil Watts

In the newsletter 124 we congratulated Derek and Audrey on 55 years of married life. In this newsletter we regrettably have to record that Derek died on 16th October.

We feel that we could not pay greater tribute to Derek than to show a couple of his woodwork accomplishments.



We show his spinning wheel made from wood he obtained from the carpenters shop after the death of Harry Hughes in 1975.

Most of this would have been from the time of David Griffiths, Glan y Afon wheelwright and carpenter. Timber that had been stored for making cartwheels, gates, ladders, etc.

The other photograph shows Derek with a 'fairy house' made for his friends Ron and Susan Price, who are neighbours at The Green, which Audrey and Derek owned before moving to Mill Race Cottage.

I have been privileged to spend many an hour leaning on the bar of the Fox and Hounds listening to and discussing events of the day with Derek. I guess we belong to an era when humour was an essential ingredient for life.

He will be missed by all who knew him and remembered for his special skills.



He was my good friend.

OOOOO

I as co-ordinator would also like to add a word or two. Once when I visited Derek whilst he was ill, he said "I have been so lucky, firstly I met Audrey, who has been a very special person, wife and mother; then I had three lovely sons who have married lovely daughters in law, and now I have many grand and step grand children; and I also have so many good friends". And we have lost a good friend and helpful neighbour.

