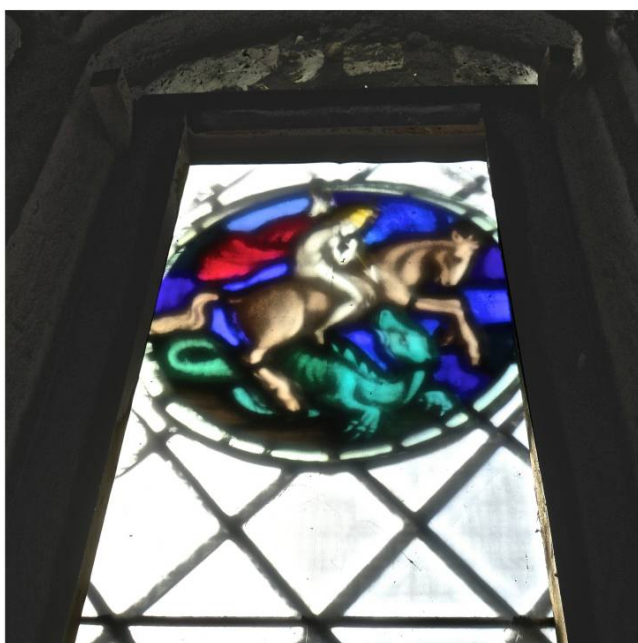


LLANCARFAN SOCIETY NEWSLETTER 166

JUNE 2016



This polythene-blurred image of St George the dragon slayer is not the finest in the Vale. St. Cadoc's artists got there first. However, now we know that Aston Martin is revving up to build its DBX on 90 acres of St. Athan's airfield, dare we suggest a ready-made mascot is on the doorstep? They will find this unexpected window in the all-but-abandoned church of Eglwys Brewis, presently locked alongside the super-hangars, tight behind the airfield's security fence. Is it possible that the 'iconic British car' will be a shot in the arm for this companion St. George?

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EDITORIAL

A dearly-loved committee member has taken me to task for distorting Mick Mace's nose in a newsletter snapshot celebrating his 90th birthday! We meant to take an endearing quick shot of our friend Mick, grabbed on Penny's iPhone at February's showing of *The Martian*. In penance, and duly defrocked as chairman, I therefore here include an unflattering photo of myself. Whatever happened to the likely lads? But let us not forget – a snapshot is a mere 200th of a second, frozen from our lives, literally snapped from the flow of reality, moments blurred by our easily-deceived eyes into a moving impression of the people we know. Even Jim Barratt's movies con us into conjuring an illusion of life out of around 24 frames a second. So, dear posterity, please bear this in mind when photos allege who we once were – because the camera always lies. It lies even more in this age of The Selfie, the commercially-sponsored exploitation of our narcissism. Time was, before the mirror, only Narcissus knew what he looked like, while we sat in our inside, looking out. Perhaps the future will be the same, given the politically correct fetish for pixelating faces on news reports, thus reducing us to the anonymity of a celebrity's car number plate. Ah well. Forgive me for recording herein yet more photo illusions and sharing them as fragments of history. I blame the fisheye lens on Pen's mobile phone. Don't look now.



THE WORLD'S WINDOW *After his charming AGM tales of life as the youngest 'film censor', Jim Barratt turns again the projector's handle.*

The first ever film performance in front of a paying audience took place at *Salon Indien du Grand Café*, Paris, in December 1895, but it wasn't until 1909 that Britain had its first *purpose-built* cinema. In the intervening years, travelling showmen took 'moving pictures' on the road, pitching up at fairgrounds, penny arcades, music halls & theatres to delight local audiences.

As early film entrepreneurs expanded to meet a growing audience demand, commercial cinemas began to spring up in every town & city where profit could be turned. Going to the pictures soon became very big business indeed. Not all though had ready access to 'the flicks'. People in many rural & remote locations had to rely on travelling showmen or, from the late 1920s onwards, local volunteer-run film societies for their big screen entertainment.

Llancarfan Community Cinema, which recently completed its fourth year of operation in the village hall, continues this tradition today, operating in much the same way as its forebears did in the early part of the twentieth century.

Volunteer-run screenings were originally pioneered by the *London Film Society*, which was set up in 1925 by a group of intellectuals and artists interested in elevating cinema's status as a new art form. This Society screened works from around the world that were unavailable elsewhere in Britain. Its sponsors included H. G. Wells and George Bernard Shaw.

In Wales, the absence of commercial cinemas in the Valleys was not addressed by the travelling showmen or film societies. There it was the working men's institutes that brought culture, sports and educational opportunities to grateful mining communities. The volunteer teams running these cinemas were well-known local figures, 'hands-on' at their screenings.

Studies such as Peter Miskell's history of cinema in Wales (*Pulpits, Coal Pits and Fleapits: A Social History of the Cinema in Wales, 1918-1951*, 2000), and Robert James's *A Very Profitable Enterprise: South Wales Miners' Institute Cinemas in the 1930s* (1997) reveal how these local enterprises were highly valued amenities in areas where there was little or no other leisure provision.

Tredegar Workmen's Hall Cinema was a notable example. The Hall was built in 1861, one of the first in South Wales. It boasted a library where Aneurin Bevan cut his intellectual teeth, and a Lesser Hall which was used for music concerts, amateur theatre productions and political speeches. In 1909 the Hall was granted a licence by the local authority to show movies, and 16mm films were projected on a makeshift screen. In 1936 extensive alterations

remodelled the Lesser Hall into a full size cinema with a dedicated lobby, complete with Art Deco staircases, and the Tredegar Workmen's Hall Cinema became a hugely popular local draw.

In keeping with the educational aspirations of the Workmen's Hall, and echoing the example set by the London Film Society, the cinema programmed films from across the globe, bringing the sights and sounds of far off cultures to the heart of industrial South Wales. The cinema even issued its own badges celebrating film as the 'world's window'.



Returning to our local area from this brief excursion through cinema history, Llanfancina Community Cinema recently launched its own strand of films offering a window on the world. These occasional screenings, going under the label '*Cariad Film*', aim to bring to the village the very best home-grown and independent films from right across the globe. The first screening, at the end of May, featured an award-winning film from Iceland about a pair of estranged sheep-farming brothers ('*Rams*', written and directed by Grímur Hákonarson).

Other similarly exotic choices are promised, and the plan is to host Cariad Film events at least three times a year. The films chosen for this strand may have artistic or intellectual merit, but above all else they will be entertaining: nothing pretentious or self-indulgent! Please keep an eye on the **Community Cinema web site** for details: www.llanfancinacinema.co.uk.



One final thought : community cinema is booming once again in rural areas as people seek out big screen entertainment close to home, or hanker after something more sociable & affordable than a trip to the multiplex. This is certainly true in this Vale, which now boasts established community cinemas in Colwinston, Cowbridge, Dinas Powys, Peterston-super-Ely & St Donat's. There will soon be screenings too in Bonvilston Reading Room and Rhoose. So the rural Vale is fast becoming a film lover's paradise. Pass the popcorn!

Do you have any early memories of cinema-going in the Vale? Perhaps you attended the Theatre Royal in Barry in its heyday as a cinema, or maybe saw 16mm films (or even lantern slides?) projected on a sheet in a local village hall or school? Get in touch, as we'd love to hear from you: llanfancine@gmail.com

THE 'LOST' CHURCH OF EGLWYS BREWIS

Given all the enthusiasm Aston Martin will bring to creating the 'iconic British' car on St Athan's airfield, Is it possible that a fine relic of Vale history can be given a new lease of life?

Can St. George - the 'iconic British' hero - save the sweet church of Eglwys Brewis from its present decline?



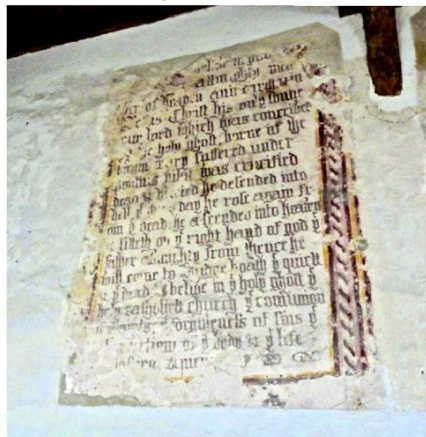
Chancel Arch looking East



Norman font



The Apostles' Creed



Arms pre & post Civil War



The Lord's Prayer



East end with coffin-shaped niche



Could Aston Martin possibly view the rescue of this church as a feather in its fuel cap?

Please read on . . .

When the training academy was being planned, it was hoped that Eglwys Brewis could be preserved on a road island as part of the new academy entrance. It was to be ‘restored to a high standard . . . for potential community use [to] ensure that the character, appearance and setting of the listed building will be satisfactorily protected, and indeed enhanced.’ The bottom dropped out of that scheme, but might it be worth hoping that this *eglwys* can be resurrected, for whatever role, with the arrival of Aston Martin?

All but one of the photos above were taken during in September 2015. This privileged access was kindly arranged by Mrs. Joan Davies from the all powerful Boverton Women’s Institute! Mr. Brian Acott, the St. Athan’s archivist, & his colleague Andy MacIntyre, revealed the sad fact that perhaps only 50 people had viewed the church since 2010. Fancy a Society visit?

Geoffrey Orrin’s *Medieval Churches of the Vale of Glamorgan* describes Eglwys Brewis as ‘probably the crudest & smallest church’ in the Vale. Not flattering, this still whets an interest in the 13th century building. Grade II listed, its history was long even before it became the RAF church in 1938. The Church in Wales took it back in 1970, but it was deconsecrated in 1980.

From a Llancarfan perspective, the (C20th) stained glass roundel of St. George adds to the puzzling tally of Vale St. George images. Who commissioned this? And it is interesting to compare *our* art with the ‘Brewis’ textual paintings. Their coats of arms represent a turbulent Civil War history : Charles 1st was overlaid with Charles 2nd as painters chased the fortunes of the monarchy. The arms were then again updated to Hanoverian George.¹

There are interesting tales to share of the church’s last conservation, in 1900, carried out by SPAB, the very important society founded by William Morris. Then again, only recently the paintings had ‘emergency stabilisation’ by Jane Rutherford, who worked there not long after she revealed our own paintings. Jane protected them with what Mr. Acott told the WI visitors was ‘a very fine membrane, finer than the finest of denier stockings’. So a sensuous garb for the Lord’s Prayer, the Apostles’ Creed, & various biblical quotations!

One of the WI ladies said she recalled going, back in the 1950s, to Eglwys Brewis on ‘pilgrimage, every year, from Llantwit Junior School’. ‘We used to go round the churches,’ she added, ‘To St. Athan, Bethesda, and then Flimstone for lolo.’ Time was the school curriculum cherished our history.

Perhaps now, with the arrival of Aston Martin, they *might* just see a way of helping the Vale to find a future for Eglwys Brewis and our treasurable past?

¹ See <http://www.coflein.gov.uk> - Susan Evans, RCAHMW, 2004

WHAT'S OCCURIN'? OR MAYBE EVEN OCCUR'D!

SOCIETY DATES FOR 2016

Committee meetings on 5 July (1930), 6 Sept, 1 Nov.

General Society Events :

26 June	Petanque : The Ruth Watts Cup
July or August	The Mystery Trip : date to be discussed & confirmed
23 Sept	Annual Dinner
2 Dec	Christmas Social Evening

ST. CADOC'S

The church is currently open until Conservation Training begins on the **22nd of June**. The church will then be closed, except for services, until **Saturday 3rd of September**. The project involves 12 international students gaining practical experience of conservation techniques. Students selected are from seven countries : Wales, England, Poland, Spain, Greece, Germany & America. They will focus on the south face of the arches, & Raglan Chapel.

6 August 1400 Wedding of Kimberley Hollinshead & Michael Hayward

THE QUEEN'S 90th BIRTHDAY Sunday 12th of June

A village street party will break out again in St. Cadoc's Drive, Llancarfan – that's the private road at the bottom of School Hill, where the Jubilee celebrations were held in 2012. Everyone is welcome, and there will be tables, bunting & music. Simply bring your own picnic / refreshments, prepare for an afternoon of fun, & the village hall is accessible should it rain.

CAR BREAK-INS SHOCK RESIDENTS

Police are looking into several break-ins & burglaries that happened around the village overnight in the 3rd week of May. It's said that opportunistic thefts included fuel oil and (surprisingly) number plates. Apparently a car bearing those same number plates drove back through the village a couple of days later! The Community Council will be discussing possible future action at the June meeting, which might well involve re-energizing the *Community Watch*.

THE FOX'S FUTURE

Community Council members enjoyed a supportive village turn-out on 13 April for an 'Extraordinary' meeting discussing Lease details re selling the 'Fox'. Though not noted in the minutes - <http://www.llancarfan-cc.org.uk> - villagers were assured that the pub will stay as a pub. An elaborate refurbishment could be on the cards, and we very much hope to report a successful outcome for Sue & John Millard (and the village) in our next issue.



LLANCCARFAN FUNDRAISERS

9 April 2016

PUTTING
THE TEA
INTO
CHARITY



Llanccarfan Fundraisers Jackie Prole & Sue Taylor have put their business brains and decent instincts to work in a village door-to-door raffle pilgrimage which raised £1400 for well-deserving causes.



Frances Williams accepts
school cheque from Fr. Derek

Generous prizes of £100, £75 & £50 were donated by Watts Morgan, putting the often recycled bottle of Blue Nun in the shade! This enabled Jackie & Sue to raise £400 for the village school, and to present £1000 to LATCH, which is the Welsh Children's Cancer Charity.



Jackie
Prole



Sue Taylor

Some sixty villagers were in the village hall for cream tea. Particularly moving was an account of LATCH's work by Mr. Lyn Howell, who lost a child to childhood cancer. On a lighter note, the tea takers were entertained on the piano by Canon Derek, who also won 2nd prize!



Lyn Howell



Malcolm, Barbara,
& the back of Mick's head



Fr. Derek Belcher

**MAY
DAY
WALK**

**3
May
2016**

Some 35 Springtime Striders found fitness & fun as they joined the traditional May Day walk - led yet again by Prof. Maddy Gray. The trail to Penmark and back took us by Iolo's Pen'Onn, down to the Kenson River past many mounds from the once-larger hamlet, then up the woods to explore Penmark's forgotten castle. Walkers (who included A.M. Jane Hutt and family) expressed surprise at the extent of the ruins, finding evidence of corner towers, a wall walk, a dove cote, and the castle's privvy. The Six Bells then gave a masterclass in hospitality before a band of rain challenged the walkers to follow the Carfan back to our village. The rights of way were less swampy than expected, and towels soon banished the raindrops.



Down to the Kenson



No trolls detected



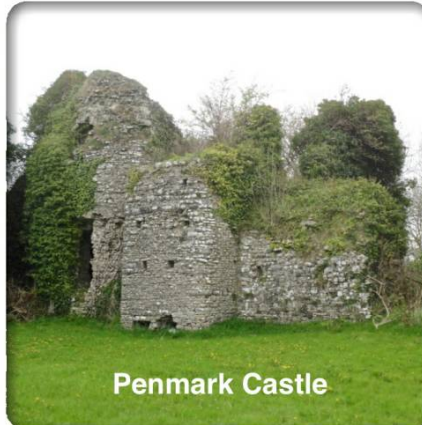
Gary Osborn & Jim Barratt



Up to Penmark



**Barbara, Maddy,
Hattie & hidden Alice**



Penmark Castle



Maddy tests the ruins

The next time there's a pub quiz, readers will astonish with their knowledge that Penmark Castle arose under Henry de Umfraville in the 12th century, the descendents being overlords of Llancarfan lands.



Unwrapping history



Penmark's wuthering heights

COMMUNITY FLOOD PLANNING

The following communication has been received from Miriam Jones re Flood Incident Management under Natural Resources Wales. She thanks the community for attending the Community Flood Planning held in the village hall during February & March :



“ After a very well attended initial meeting, representatives from NRW and the Vale of Glamorgan Highway and Drainage department returned a month later as requested. The purpose of the follow up was to provide answers to further queries, discuss known problem areas in the village, and provide an opportunity for additional members of the community to have their say. Residents who attended the follow up meeting explained how flooding from Nant Llancarfan has been carefully considered, and they provided examples already in place of working as a community to tackle flooding related incidents. Two questions were raised at the follow up meeting :

Q : Has dredging stopped over the last two or three years?

A : Channel Maintenance, also known as dredging, is ongoing and scheduled into NRW's annual programme, and occurs anytime between the beginning of July and middle of September, depending on weather and resources. This has taken place annually for at least the last ten years. Whereas previously this work was carried out over a longer stretch of the river, it is now concentrated around the Ford crossing. The reasons why work is now focused on a shorter section are due to a greater need to balance the benefits of maintenance against the environmental detriment. All work is now undertaken on a risk based assessment throughout the S Wales area.

Q : Can we have a gauge installed on the river?

A : NRW would only put gauges in rivers where we could feasibly implement a flood warning service, providing two hours' notice of potential flooding. Due to the relatively fast reacting nature of Nant Llancarfan, NRW could not provide a flood warning service to the minimum required standards. Therefore there are no plans for NRW to install a gauge in the river.

However, should the community decide that they could benefit from a gauge or a gauge-board as a visual aid when assessing the river level, Natural Resources Wales would support in any technical or advisory capacity.

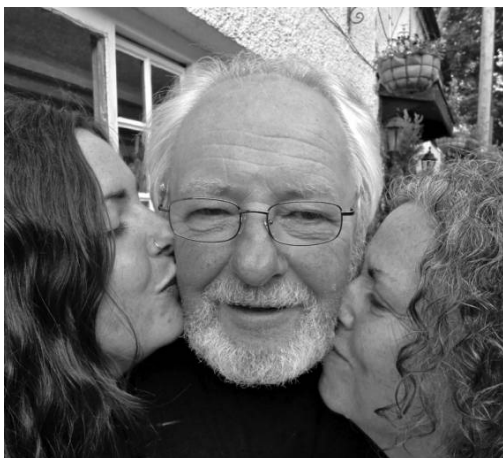
If villagers would like to receive more information regarding building community resilience, and ways to prepare and protect their property against flood water, please contact Natural Resources Wales on 03000 653570 or at flinese@cyfoethnaturiolcymru.gov.uk.”

Miriam Jones.

RETURN OF THE BRAIN

A trawl of the earlier newsletters will remind our readers that Graham Brain, newly elected as Chairman of the Llancarfan Society on May 3rd, has warmed this seat of governance before. In March 2003 Graham was elected Chairman when Phil Gammon progressed to other matters, and when Newsletter prime mover John Etherington said Issue 120 would be his last.

By 2006 the job of wrangling the Committee had passed to Mike Crosta, Graham apparently waylaid by his day job of selling speed cameras to half the universe. (They do say you that could see the days visibly lengthening as the spinning earth responded to Graham's global array of speed inhibitors.)



Graham's groupies reward his 2013 trans-Britain biking triumph.

But now, hot from the bicycle saddle, Graham is electrifying the Llancarfan chair again. After Mr. Fell's pastoral, but certainly not earth-shaking, tenure, Brain of the Vale is already making an impact. As he became chair, he had already built on Jim Barratt's sterling negotiations, and pushed to a successful conclusion lengthy negotiations with the Tennis Club trustees for the lease (for all villagers) of the Petanque piste. The boules of the village are now in Mr. Brain's hands, and he is vigorously promoting a pentanque League.

Such dynamism is not uncommon. Even back in 1998, Graham dragged us towards the millennium by explaining that Llancarfan was now 'on the World Wide Web'. Back in the days when most of us thought building a web was a matter only for upwardly mobile spiders, Graham had managed to glue Newsletters 79 and 80 into a digital site, thus preserving them for futurity. Working with the redoubtable Alan Taylor and others, this repository of former newsletters grew and grew, and only disappeared for a few months last year because some evil predator had pirated the site, making us take it offline.

It is today, again thanks to Graham, back with a vengeance. The Llancarfan site, augmented by its archive of Newsletters, became a fine compendium of village history over the years, and yet again gains interest from afar as electronic visitors make a connection. <http://www.llancarfansociety.org.uk>.

So - Graham is now in the hot seat. Becci Hemming, Andy Farquarson and Rhodri Price were elected as very welcome new committee members. And as the Vice-Chair role passes from Jim Barratt to Katherine Kemp, the omens promise a re-energised future for your society.

JEAN HUNT : DIED APRIL 2016 OUR DEEP CONDOLENCES TO TOM HUNT AS HE SHARES HIS LOSS

Since Jean died, I have received many cards & personal messages of sympathy. One phrase has been repeated many times : “She was a lovely, lovely lady.” That sums up Jean in six words. She had a great personal warmth, a welcoming smile, and a goodness which shone out of her. I was married to her for 46 years, and I am very conscious of what I have lost.

There was no way I could describe the many facets of Jean’s life in the five minutes available at the funeral service. She was a fine artist, having been trained at Edinburgh School of Art. She was a star of this school and several of her paintings were exhibited in the Royal Scottish Academy. Portraiture was her special skill. She could capture a face with a few brush or pen strokes. Her Christmas cards were prized by all who received them. Sadly there have been no more since her recent illness started.

Jean spoke passionately on anything she valued. She was a lecturer in Art History at Newport College of Art, and students have told how her lectures inspired & stayed with them. Veronica Lloyd was telling me how Jean gripped the Ladies’ Guild, telling them how she was converted to the Catholic faith.



Jean was fluent in Norwegian, and Italian, and her French was pretty good too. The Norwegian followed her eldest sister Anne marrying a Norwegian studying in Edinburgh. They moved to Oslo, spurring Jean to get a British Council job teaching English to Norwegians.

Jean & I got married in Edinburgh in July 1970. I had bought *Copperfield* by then and we moved in right away & met our neighbour Harry Hughes, the village carpenter. He was a wonderful man who helped us in many ways, a good friend & neighbour. We

also had Bess, a black Labrador bitch, purchased in Cardiff Market Hall. Harry loved Bess, and you can see them together in the photograph on the wall in the *Fox & Hounds* restaurant.

Jean & I loved Llancafán and I have many happy memories of the years we spent together there. In 2014 she was diagnosed with bowel cancer, which spread to her liver & lung after surgery. She died holding my hand at Holme Tower Hospice in Penarth. I hope she has found peace, and rejoined the parents she never forgot.

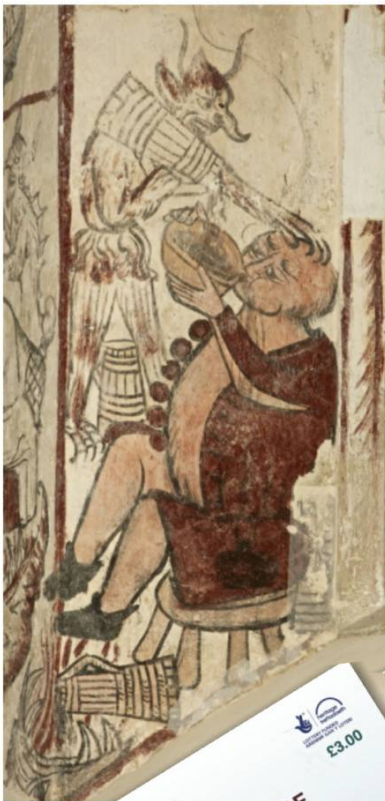


WE SAW
THE FIRST
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UNDER
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THEY EMERGED
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UNDER
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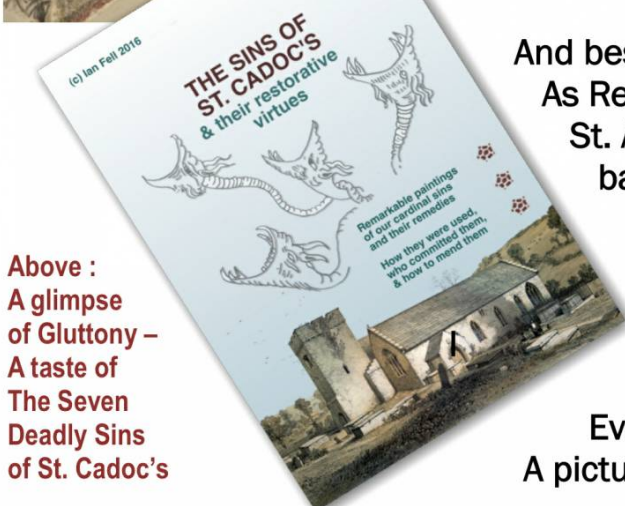


THEY'VE TAKEN A LONG TIME TO SHOW THEMSELVES -
BUT BE CERTAIN THAT YOUR SINS WILL SEEK YOU OUT!



St. Cadoc's astonishing parade of sins, of a quality probably unique throughout Britain, is at last clearly on view to visitors. Brilliantly brought to light by the conservators, they are as crisp & animated as the liveliest of any Quentin Blake illustration. As the first people to see them in 4½ centuries, St. Cadoc invites us all to relish our sins! And opposite them, we can re-discover the three fascinating survivals of their antidotes – the examples of decency to our neighbours, surely as persuasive today as they were five hundred years ago.

But how were they used? This is the conundrum which the new booklet, *The Sins of St. Cadoc's*, tries to unravel. Having selflessly applied himself to significant in-depth research into sinfulness, your editor is greatly obliged to the learned fellow sinners who guided him in understanding and sharing these discoveries. This booklet is now available from all local dens of iniquity.



Above :
A glimpse
of Gluttony –
A taste of
The Seven
Deadly Sins
of St. Cadoc's

And best of all, the pictures emerge triumphant. As Reginald Pecock, the perceptive Bishop of St. Asaph said about 'the walls of a church painted', back in the 1400s : 'The eyesight showeth and bringeth into the imagination, and into the mind within the head of man, much matter and long matter sooner, and with less labour and travail and pain, than doth the hearing of the ear.'

Even back then they said it :
A picture is worth a thousand words.

MEANWHILE . . . STILL TALKING PICTURES

Ian Fell

⌘ Since this has become a ‘night at the movies’ edition of the newsletter, here’s a confession. When we go to a film, Penny and I stubbornly watch all the end credits. This is sometimes to learn who played what part and where it was shot, but also because (as we once made a living out of making films) we think those who made the film deserve their credit (or blame). We even used to joke about naming our children Gaffer, Best Boy & Grips. (And don’t get us started about television end rollers that shrink to an unreadable scale.)

Enjoying the Coen brothers’ fun movie *Hail, Caesar!* we knew that some people might need a health warning before viewing this ‘Tale of the Christ’. It satirizes 1950’s Hollywood, hiding its scandal and avarice behind a facade of Cecil B. DeMille-ish ‘biblical’ epics. George Clooney is great as an A-list actor playing Autolycus, a Roman tribune, a character who would love to turn from his ‘faith in the old gods’ - if only his actor could remember the lines.

We weren’t shocked by the biblical satire. Not until the end roller. Then around the bit about not hurting horses appeared the line ‘This motion picture contains no visual depictions of the godhead.’ Then we were shocked.

What?! To quote John McEnroe – ‘You can not be serious!!’ Could they? Was this still Coen brothers’ satire, or a genuine response to Reformation-like religious extremism? I Googled the ‘visual depictions’ line, and a film blogger confirmed that ‘not just Islam, but both orthodox Judaism & many “reformed” Christian denominations prohibit depictions of saints . . . particularly of God.’

You see where this is leading. We’re back to our church walls, the wonderful paintings, and reasons to ban them. Then you think of the present dreadful iconoclasm in the Middle East. In short, are we *really* heading back to 1548?

⌘ So, I guess I’ve puzzled about our church walls as often as many in this village. Mainly I’ve delighted in understanding what they show, and not been too bothered about why they were painted out. Puritan Reformation, yes, royal decree from boy King Edward, yes, bucket of lime, splish splosh, gone.

Recently though I’ve begun to wonder (not a lot) how quickly they actually disappeared. When Emma Levey & I lime-washed a panel for youngsters to paint on, back in 2011, it took at least 4 proper coats to hide what was underneath. So how long might George, Death and the Sins remain sneakily visible? Our constant adviser, Professor Maddy Gray, wondered this the other day because she has decoded some of the text fragments which were later painted over the pictures, and are now conserved. Here’s what you see:



Maddy has traced a full verse in the early *Book of Common Prayer*, Psalm 20 v.7 : 'Some **put their trust in chariots**, and some in horses; but we will remember the Name of the Lord our God.' This is brilliant detection – and, ironically, the words are painted over St. George's horse. Dare we ask if Dobbin might still have been glimpsed through the early layers of lime-wash?

Doubtless it's just a coincidence. But the fact is (as seen for instance in Ludlow parish church's accounts for 1548), it was probably easier to sell off a wooden statue of St. George than to paint a wall image of him into obscurity :

Item, [receyte] of Thomas Hony for the image of saynte George
that stode in the chapelle xvij d.

And Walter Rosse got a bargain. They sold him the dragon for eight pence.

Then again (while aware that relics & riches could be stripped out, kept under the counter, and returned), there is significant evidence that religious iconography and embellishments *did* have a habit of creeping back to the church. As a recent visitor to St. Cadoc's said : 'You can't change religion wholesale'.

⌘ Now we *do* know there were things here to purge again a century later in the Civil War. There's the often-recounted tale of a fanatical Farmer Bush smashing the freestone of St. Cadoc's north chancel window, crying 'Down with the great whore of Babylon.' The 'whore' quote from *Revelations* could mean an image itself (though early stained glass was rare in south Wales), or even meant the church building, seen as lapsing into Roman Catholic ways.

Elsewhere, and this is the main point, in the Civil War, a full hundred years on, iconoclasts still found plenty to purge. William Dowsing, officially called a 'Parliamentary visitor', noted his Cambridge & Suffolk destruction in 1643/4:

***Katherine-Hall, 1643, Dec. 26. We pulled down
St. George and the Dragon, and popish Katherine . . .***

Rushmere, Jan 27. We brake down the pictures of the 7 deadly sins . . .

Ufford, Aug. [B]rake down the organ cases, and gave them to the poor . . .

***Haveril, Jan 6 1643. [B]rake down about a hundred superstitious pictures;
and 7 fryers hugging a nun . . .***

'Friars hugging a nun'? Surely this sends us right back from the painted walls of pre-Reformation churches to the biting satire of the Coen brothers?



LLANCARFAN PRIMARY ECO NEWS

By the ECO Committee.

Mrs. Valenica, a parent whose children attend Llanccarfafan school, has kindly started a school Gardening Club with members of the school Eco Committee. We are going to work very hard over the next term and are hoping to gain our 3rd Green Flag. We are very grateful to Mrs. Valencia for giving up her time to help.



Next term we are having a 'Green Day' when all the children will help raise funds by making a donation to wear their own 'Green Clothes' to school instead of uniform, and the whole school will take time on that day to have fun outdoors and improve our school grounds.

QUACKY QUACKY BANG BANG!



This year we once again held the Duck Race, the event where our sponsored ducks (not real ducks) race down our local river with all our pupils close behind getting messy and wet along with them. This year the duck race was unfortunately postponed due to the one thing we can never count on, the weather.



The good news is that the race was moved to a lovely sunny day which everyone enjoyed very much. We are pleased to congratulate our winners this year that helped us raise a fantastic amount of money : 1st – Mrs Pavey 2nd – Mrs Ayres 3rd – Mrs Johnson
Thank you so much to everyone who sponsored the ducks and donated such delicious cakes. We hope you enjoyed it as you helped us raise ... Over £700.00.

LLANCARFAN PRIMARY RUGBY TEAM

Congratulations to Llanccarfafan Primary rugby team, Reuben, Morgan, Jack M, Tudor, Jack F, Ben H, Henry, Ben W and Nia who played at Cardiff Arms Park against Cardiff Schools and won every game played.

Thanks to the effort of our perfect passers, tremendous taggers and super speedy sprinters working well together as a team, we beat every Cardiff school we played. We came back exhausted, hungry and proud. Now we can all train hard and focus for the next teams that we come up against.

