



Trewyddel Moylgrove

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September 2018

Moylgrove mermaids

My very first memory of being a mermaid was when I was wheeled in a barrow full of pebbles and seaweed to Llanrhian Summer fete. I was wearing a gold evening dress of Mum's which had been fashioned into a mermaid full body tail. I was five years old.

Later on, after competitive swimming for Pembrokeshire and Dyfed Schools, I joined Porthmawr Surf Life Saving Club as a Nipper/ Junior and began competing in surf races around the country. I found that the combination of pool training and the ability to body surf, as well as being confident in the waves at Whitesands, gave me the skills I needed to do well as a Surf Lifesaver.

I'm finally back in Pembrokeshire and I do still love being in the water. I'm feeling my fins growing back, so I'm keen to make the most of the sea once more.

Having been inspired by the folk who regularly swim down at Ceibwr, we felt ready.

Our first swim began at Newport Beach car park—well, the swim began in the sea—but the nerves began in the car park at 0810 hrs.

What were we thinking? And how freezing was freezing?

Practically speaking, you can change in the loos (which are clean first thing) then make your way onto the beach. You need to ensure your clothes are left on a suitable rock, to dissuade dogs from leaving their scent!

Also make sure your heart is in good health....

We headed off to the sea and then realised our mistake. It was freezing! Reiterating the benefits of cold water swimming to ourselves—increased circulation, good for pain relief, increases feel good hormones, libido etc—we told ourselves, We can do this!!!

We took the plunge, and after many sharp intakes of breath and not a small amount of swearing, we settled into our strokes and headed to the right—still in our depth—and we carried on past the caves and towards the little beach.

We swam for about 25 minutes in total. We did get used to the cold and hopefully started burning some brown fat—who knows!?

After finding our towels, we were faced with keeping them safely wrapped around us, to avoid giving the early morning dog walkers an unpleasant surprise!

Once back in the car park we were suddenly STARVING!

Luckily, Newport Golf club was open for breakfast. I am delighted to

highly recommend their toast and marmalade: Simply the best.

The next swim was at Mwnt. Such a glorious setting. We swam left toward the cliffs and caves. The shock was not so great, as the peace and beauty soon took over. We swam back across the bay and saw that out by the headland there were dolphins leaping out of the sea in the distance.

Changing was complicated by the only male visitor to the beach hanging around behind us as we performed our towel changing dance!

It was a glorious swim. The water was an incredible colour and we felt ready for anything.

We also swam at Poppit. Getting in was still freezing, not gonna lie, but with slightly less intakes of shock breaths.

We swam left towards the blue boat house. We turned around when we saw rocks and seaweed and headed back toward the sun. It was an amazing feeling to see the whole beach laid out in front of us from such a different perspective.

The more Mermaids and Mermen the merrier. All you need is a costume, towel and a spirit of adventure.

We have completed around 20 swims. We usually take hot flasks with us. We are trying to cut down on the breakfasts, as the fat burning aspects are not proving to be a complete success.

We will be swimming all summer and possibly longer. We are especially looking forward to the peace of the autumn.

We may be looking for sponsorship to get in at New Year though!

Dagmarr Moore



Sea-ing soggy badgers

Thrashing, crashing

Curdling in their stays;

Cliffs and bony bays,

Gurgling

Gulping on the rocks;

Salt waters' salsa dancing

Fleeting heated as a hunting fox.

The heaving swells smash

Into underwater caves;

Jewelled as emeralds,

Blued night

Undefined scissored light;

While gull-eagles sweep

One hand above the waves.

Soggy badgers surfing on silver trays;

Chasing churning channels,

Funnels, barnacled tunnels

Where water-rabbits swim;

Limpet-sheep graze on treacle green,

And fat jellied snails – slip

On lips of slate.

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Oh, what is that sound?

When we relocated to Pembrokeshire from our semi-rural Home Counties village home, I was looking to re-engage with a soundscape not regularly experienced since childhood. We'd had no shortage of visiting wildlife in our Surrey garden but with the exception of birdsong, the wintry bark of a fox or the summer night snuffles of hedgehog, the daily lives of these creatures would be largely mute, drowned out by a persistent murmur of traffic from the restless roads or the din from human activities in house, garden or street.

It took but a little while before I was able to tune in to my altered surroundings. Admittedly, the dawn chorus would in all likelihood be competing with the shushing of soft rain or obliterated by raging winds. Only the rasping monosyllables of rooks and staccato chatter of magpies stood any chance of making themselves heard in such conditions. The repetitive bellows of cattle, melancholic bleating of sheep and the cackling alarmed flight of startled pheasants would punctuate this soundtrack and, at night, would be augmented with owl hoots, the familiar cries of vixen and puffings of prickly urchin, and the extended repertoire of the unseen cows whose coughs and chewing sounds seemed uncannily human when disembodied. This last aside, an altogether satisfying range of animal noises. I felt myself begin to mellow.

And then, out of the blue, or possibly the ether, I heard it. The Hum. Its pulsating electric low-frequency bass forced itself into my consciousness. Once there, it proved impossible to dislodge. A brief experiment (it vanished when I blocked my ears) dispelled the notion that it might be tinnitus and motivated me to search for its source. Not external, because it proved elusive as soon as I opened a window to listen outside, I searched the house extensively. It mocked me by leading me one way then another like the Pied Piper but just when I thought I had it cornered it went silent. Except of course, it didn't! Within moments, it had started up again in some different location. I asked John to help me but he couldn't hear it. However, he did rather reluctantly throw a breaker that killed off all the background electricity we normally filter out automatically. But still I heard it. As unwary visitors were collared and interrogated by me, John began to look a little haunted and on edge so I felt obliged to drop that tactic. Besides, no one else seemed to hear it anyway. No nearer to an answer, and with sleep eluding me, I did what I should have done sooner and turned to Google.

The Hum is still there for me if I choose to hear it but with so many theories to sound out, I really don't have time to listen!

Heather Owen

Ken and Brenda: 60 years



We would like to give a very big Thank You to all of our invited guests for attending our 60th Wedding Anniversary Celebrations.

This was a very special occasion for us, and almost one hundred of you came to celebrate with us.

We received many, many cards, including one from the Queen congratulating us on our 60 married years together; many bouquets of gorgeous flowers, and many lovely gifts. All are and will be a lasting reminder of this happy day.

Once again, many thanks to you all for making our day even more special.

Brenda and Ken

Brenda & Ken

To the tune of Summer (the first time) by Bobby Goldsboro

It was a very blue sky, on the 7th of July,

And the sun was a demon.

Guests all arrived, to the welcoming pride of the Barnaby family.

Afternoon tea was glorious to see,

And the school looked a picture.

Flowers were abound, and we all gathered round,

As the speeches were flowing.

Great company was had, the magician not bad, his tricks were amazing.

Then while we were milling, our plates needed filling,

The food was delicious.

After some time, and plenty of wine, the cake needed cutting.

Waiting there arty, cut by the stars of the party, the cake was devoured.

This was Ken and Brenda's way, to celebrate the day, of their anniversary.

Sixty years had gone by, how the time seemed to fly,

And they glittered like diamonds.

Congratulations all round, from all of the crowd,

What a fantastic achievement.

It was a very blue sky, on the 7th of July,

And the sun was a demon.

Sue Sturges

New Police Community Support officer

We have a new PCSO, Alex Mason. He has already been at work in Ceibwr, liaising with campers.

Alex hopes to come to the coffee mornings on the first Wednesday of each month. We're invited to contact him with any (non-urgent) concerns or enquiries. Email: alex.mason@dyfed-powys.pnn.police.uk

As always, call 999 in case of an emergency, or call 101 to report crime or speak about non-urgent concerns.

Thank you

Thanks to everyone in the vicinity of Ty Newydd for tolerating the noise of our building work and the occasional lorry blocking the road. Things should start to get quieter now.

Special thanks to Arwyn for getting our builder out of a hole – literally!

Patrick and Anne

August bank holiday



It's been a lovely dry warm summer, and to round it off we had a super barbecue supper at the Hall at the end of August. Pete and helpers served up gourmet food and drink, and a pleasant time was had by all. After the feasting came dancing, and many of those without bad backs got up to essay a twirl or two.



On the Sunday, a fine array of cakes was prepared by the village for visitors to the exhibition about the Old School.



150 years of Moylgrove School

Moylgrove School opened in 1868, and we celebrated its 150th anniversary with an exhibition. Tea and cakes were served to old friends while they inspected information panels about the history of the school. They also saw the memoirs of past pupils and teachers, and watched a show of old photographs dating back to 1893.

The school closed in 2003 and in 2012 became the community hub of today.

A printed booklet of the exhibition panels is available from the Old School Hall.

Online, there are lots of old photos on the village website: visit moylgrove.wales and under the History menu select School history.



Celebrating Moylgrove School's 150th anniversary



Past pupils Leslie Davies (Dryslwyn), Elfyf Morris (Y Felin), Rhiannon James (now Jones) (Pencwm), Eira Morris (Pwllcorn), Dilwyn George

Elfyf can remember starting school. It was Dilwyn (one of the oldest boys) who held his hand as he walked nervously into the school on his first day.

Elfyf would've been there during the time of Mr Elfyf Lewis, headteacher 1950-1960. Leslie and Dilwyn were there in the 1940s.

Eira saw a change at the school from Mr Lewis to Mrs Daniels. When she left about 1963, only 16 pupils were at the school. There was talk of the school closing then.

One of the photographs you can see on the website moylgrove.wales



1959

Atgofion Prifathrawes/Reminiscences of a Headteacher

'Roedd yn brofiad arbennig i fod yn brifathrawes yn Nhrewyddel. Pentref gwledig, pobl groesawgar a byddent yn cefnogi unrhyw weithgaredd oedd yng nghlwm a'r ysgol.

'Roedd yn bleser cydweithio gyda staff ymroddgar a chadw 'mlaen gyda'r traddodiad o addysg gyflawn i blant y pentref gyda cyngherddau, sioeau, Eisteddfod Gwyl Dewi a chymryd rhan yng ngweithgareddau'r Urdd ym mhob maes – canu, llefaru a chwaraeon. Hoffem fynd am y gwersi nofio wythnosol oedd yn angenrheidiol i blant oedd yn byw yn agos i'r mor.

Plant hapus yn gofalu am ei gilydd mewn cymdeithas glos. Cael ciniawau blasus yn ddyddiol a chefnogaeth arbennig rhieni pan oedd angen unrhyw gymorth – boed yn fwyd, yn set ar gyfer sioeau, symud y piano i Neuadd Bethel am gyngerdd. 'Roedd y brwdfrydedd yn heintus.

'Roedd yn brofiad hyfryd cael agor yr Ysgol ar ei newydd wedd a gweld y defnydd arbennig sy'n cael ei wneud o'r adeilad sydd yn rhan annatod o'r gymdeithas o hyd.

It was a very special experience to be headmistress of Moylgrove school: a country village and a warm welcome from people who always supported every school activity.

It was a pleasure to work with committed staff and be part of a tradition of a full educational experience for the children of the village with concerts, shows, St David's Day eisteddfodau, and of course participation in the activities of the Urdd in all fields – singing, reciting, sports. We used to enjoy the weekly swimming lessons, so essential for children who lived near the sea.

I remember happy children working with and caring for one another in a very close community. I remember tasty dinners. I remember parents who were always there to help – whether with fund raising, building a set for a show, even moving the piano to Bethel Vestry for a concert. Their enthusiasm was infectious.

It was also a very special and happy experience for me to open the School in its new phase and to see that the building has a new lease of life and is still an integral part of the life of the community of Moylgrove.

Mair Lloyd



Forest garden

For those of you who are not aware that Moylegrove has a thriving Forest Garden I thought it might be something to let people in the village and the holiday visitors know about.

Bruce and Kathy Slark began creating a Forest Garden in their four acres of land at Maes y Mor in 2002. The first job was to create a wind break, choosing maritime pine, evergreen elaeagnus, and willow for protection from the wind and possible salt spray, being close to Ceibwr Bay.

The trees were small bare rooted specimens: a variety of heritage apples, pears, cherries, plums, hazel and chestnuts. There was no guarantee that this area would be suitable for them. Then followed the underlayer: berries, again the unusual variety, Japanese wine berries; European hawthorn; aronia; and many more. Of course all the usual blackcurrants, redcurrants, white currants, and raspberries too. The final layer of ground planting: strawberries, creeping raspberry, gaultheria shallon. All of course edible.



Throughout the season the Forest Garden changes, and as the years go by the crops increase. The weather plays a huge part and as we all know can affect the pollination, resulting in no crops for a particular variety.

The one constant thing the forest garden brings is bundles of wildlife as the area is rough and not at all manicured.

Bruce offers guided tours for anyone interested in learning about Forest Gardening and possibly starting their own. This is just an introduction and will follow up with seasonal updates. Moylegrove can be proud to have the first Forest Garden in North Pembrokeshire.

If you have any questions, phone Bruce 881394 or follow his blog:

www.scytheman-theforestgardener.blogspot.com

As a footnote to the above there is one piece of news that is a great surprise to us. This year the Indian Rain Tree *koelreuteria paniculata* is in flower for the first time for 14 years: 8th August 2018. So maybe we will get some coffee beans to process (a coffee substitute of course). I hope this picture will give you some idea.



Remembering Ian Richardson

I met Ian and Peggy soon after we came to Moylegrove in February 1983.

I'm not sure exactly how or where; it's a long time ago. I used to drop in on them at Parc Glas when I went for a walk round at that time. As is often the case, I was more friendly with Peggy, as two women together. There was also the musical link of the choir up at Dot's where Ian conducted and played the piano. I sang, and David played piano too.

After my hip operation in 2000 I stayed for two weeks in their annexe to save me all the stairs at Gwynfa and I shared supper every night with them.

When Peggy died in 2001 I started doing the shopping for Ian and we'd also go out for drives at intervals – to see the snowdrops in the Spring, tea in the Gwaun Valley and the like, events at the Old School Hall. We also had Sunday Lunch for a number of years where Ian and a couple of local people, or ones from slightly further afield, would come to Gwynfa for lunch and conversation. Ian was always interesting to talk to and interested in a wide range of subjects – music, books, science, politics, and nature, anything that came up. Very enjoyable.

When Ian became less able to go out and about (and the wheelchair lifting got a bit much for me) I'd go up with garden flowers to keep the vases going. Up until the last few months he'd invite us up for a cup of tea and a chat at the kitchen table. The kitchen was the place to be – tea and éclairs, occasional suppers when Ailsa and Corran were visiting. Until Alisa reminded me recently I'd forgotten about our limerick conversations. I'm not sure whose was the first but they went back and forth.

At Christmas he'd always provide a calendar – usually BBC Countryfile – and sometimes a bottle of whisky! There were also books he thought I might like on my birthday, which introduced me to new and different areas.

Ian was always so positive and cheerful despite all his difficulties. He found humour in all sorts of places. He was a good friend over so many years.

Elizabeth Booth



Peggy and Ian

Tudalen y dysgwyr

LLongyfarchiadau i Dagmarr Moore, Glas Y Dorlan, am ei phenodi yn Campwraig y Gymraeg ar bwyllgor Cymdeithas Trewyddel.

GALW DYSGWYR TREWYDDEL !!!

Os 'rydych chi eisiau ymuno a **CLWB COFFI A CLONC** (neu falle gwin a clonc) yn y pentref, dewch i gyfarfod yn yr ysgol ar ddydd Sadwrn 13eg Hydref am 5 o'r gloch y prynhawn, neu ffoniwch Dagmarr ar 881880, (ebost: dagmarrcullen@yahoo.co.uk).

Croesair Y Dysgwyr

Ar draws:

1. Diod poeth
3. Eistedd o flaen y ---
5. Lle i ddysgu
7. Cymeryd --- ymlaen
9. Wal
10. Mae'r iar yn dodwy hwn
11. —gwelwch yn dda
12. Mam Dewi Sant
13. Arian De Affrica

Ar lawr:

1. Lle i fyw
2. Rheswm am beidio
3. Tic --- meddai'r cloc
4. Caneuon
8. --- a dod
9. Ar lan y ---
12. Ie neu --

Y Tywydd

Cwyno wnes yn oerfel gaeaf
Cwyno mwy yng ngwres yr haf
A phan ddaw cawodydd hydref
Unwaith eto cwyno wnaif
Y Garddwr

Hwylus iawn i arddwr diog
Sydd heb godi caib na rhaw
Pan mae'r chwyn yn lladd ei lysiau
Ydy beio'r gwynt a'r glaw

1	2		3	4	
5					
			7		8
9				10	
11			12		
		13			

Atebion ar dudalen arall.

Cyweliad gyda Imogen, Rhyd Y Gof

Beth yw eich profiad chi o ddysgu Cymraeg, Imogen?

Deg blwyddyn yn ôl pan o'n i'n chwarae mewn cerddorfa, 'roedd grwp o ffrindiau Cymry Cymraeg gyda fi ac o'n i'n moyn fod yn rhan o'r grwp go iawn, felly penderfynnais i ddysgu Cymraeg.

Mae dysgu Cymraeg wedi bod yn her ond nawr mae enwau lleoedd, a.y.b, yn gwneud synnwyr ac y mae fy perspectif am y wlad a'r bobl wedi newid ar ôl dysgu am hanes Cymru. Yn fy marn i, y peth mwyaf anodd am ddysgu'r iaith Cymraeg yw treigladau.

'Dw i wedi gwneud sawl ffrind da mewn dosbarthiadau Cymraeg ac, am y tro cyntaf yn fy mywyd i, dw i'n darllen nofelau ac ysgrifennu cerddi (yn Gymraeg wrth gwrs).

Ar ôl gwaith caled dros sawl blwyddyn, dw i'n mynd i ddosbarth trafodaeth nawr sydd yn hwyl ac yn ddiddorol iawn; hefyd ar deithiau cerdded, i ddarlithiau, i'r clwb llyfrau Cymraeg—a dw i'n teimlo mwy rhan o'r bywyd a'r bobl yn yr ardal.

Mae'r Gymraeg yn rhan o fy mywyd i nawr ond mae llawer mwy i ddysgu eto!!!

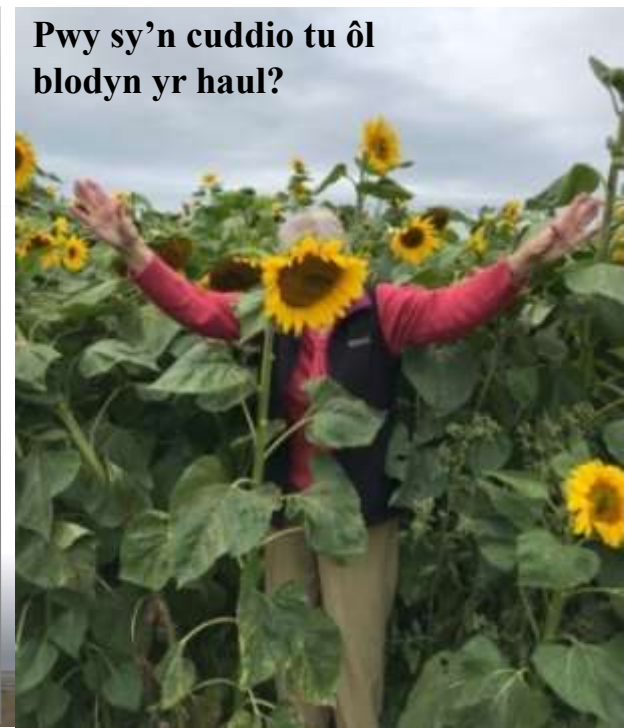
Jôc

'Roedd dyn yn cerdded ar frys i ddal trê. Gwelodd ffermwr a gofynnodd iddo

"A gâf i groesi eich cae oherwydd 'rwyf ar frys i ddal trê hanner awr wedi naw?"

"Cewch, a chroeso" meddai'r ffermwr "ond os fydd y tarw mawr yn eich gweld, efallai gallwch ddal y trê am chwarter wedi!"

Pwy sy'n cuddio tu ôl blodyn yr haul?



My Story by Oscar, the very lucky hedgehog

I t all began a few weeks ago. I fell into an old swimming pool near Moylegrove. I'm not sure how long I was there for but I longed for some food and water. I tried desperately to scabble out but I wore my teeth and claws down; I became very poorly and almost gave up hope, getting weaker and weaker. Then, luckily, one day some builders came and found me, they took me to Hedgely Hogspital where I was looked after by some lovely volunteers. I was told later that the doctor said it was quite unlikely I would survive but the people at the Hogspital persevered. It's a good job they did because rough estimates put our numbers in England, Wales and Scotland at about one million, apparently it was 30 million in the 1950s. It's no wonder then, that I've not been able to find myself a lovely lady friend.

My injuries got better, I put on weight and I grew stronger. Soon it was time to look for a suitable place to be released. The Hogspital rehoming department thought it would be a good idea if I went back to Moylegrove but they didn't know exactly where I came from. As luck would have it reports were coming through about hedgehog sightings off the main road through the village around a cluster of houses. It was decided that they send a team of investigators to check on the suitability of one of those gardens.

I was so excited when they said they'd found somewhere I would like. I was going to be released down the bottom of a garden where a lovely wild area backed on to an open field. There were plenty of places I could forage amongst the long grass and rotting leaves, along with lots of points where I could go under fences and move freely about, with nothing like netting left around that I could get tangled in. The owners didn't use chemicals in their garden, especially slug pellets and they would make sure that I wasn't snoozing in the undergrowth before mowing and strimming and they wouldn't have a bonfire without checking to see if I was hibernating in the bottom! They had a compost bin, which is great for me as there are loads of yummy creatures living in there but they would need to check that I wasn't there before plunging in the fork to turn it (that just sent shivers down my spines). They also had a couple of ponds which is great, especially in hot weather, I can swim but I might of had difficulty getting out so they agreed to build me a couple of ramps, I've been told there's a guy there who's pretty good at DIY. They also had a dog but although he was partial to the odd ham sandwich, they were pretty sure that I wouldn't be on the menu but to be on the safe side he'd be taken out at night on a lead.

Finally, the day came for my release and I was settled in my temporary home asleep, along with my feeding station. The garden owners had set up their new trail camera to capture my first foray back into the wild. It got darker and off I went, it was great fun snuffling and rummaging around and I made a lovely nest of my own for the next day. I've heard via my prickle-feed that the camera never captured my first adventure, in fact all they got were cats after my food! Also, I've been found a lady friend, who's going to be released in the same spot. I'm looking forward to that.

As told to Sue Sturges. To be continued....

Oscar is one of many hedgehogs who find their way to Hedgely Hogspital. When a hedgehog such as Oscar arrives they are given a thorough examination. Ticks, maggots and fly eggs quickly removed, a stool sample taken, and an appropriate treatment plan put in place. Treatment and rehabilitation can be lengthy and Oscar was hogspitalised for 2 months.

As a Hogspital Volunteer I'm involved with the daily routine of cleaning, feeding, weighing, observing and recording. And had the happy task of releasing Oscar here in Moylegrove. I've also been involved with essential fundraising. With vets' bills to pay (Oscar had quite few), plus day-to-day running costs, the Rescue Centre relies totally on donations. Many in Moylegrove already help by giving tinned dog food, dry cat biscuits, and newspapers for bedding. Oscar very much appreciated his regular hogspital meals and cosy bed.

Hedgely Hogspital Hedgehog Rescue is based in Abercych, and is managed and run by Natasha Winn. If you would like to help out in any way, or have found a hedgehog in need, please contact her on 01239 682324 or 07792 676112. You can also follow Hedgely Hogspital on Facebook.

We at the Hogspital are delighted that Oscar made a full recovery and is now able to tell his story. It makes all the hard work worthwhile.

Janet Copeland



First aid for dogs

I recently attended a dog first-aid course, which I found very helpful. It is very useful to have a few items to hand in case of emergency:

- Bandage and soft tissues to form a cushion if something is lodged and is dangerous to remove. Or to act as a muzzle if a fit occurs. Or to try and stem bleeding.
- Dog Rescue remedy in case of shock due to an accident. Keep warm and calm.
- Lift back legs if a dog has almost drowned to help water drain out. Keep warm. There are foil blankets that fold up very small.
- Advisable to go the vets to have your pet checked, even if you think everything is okay.

I wrote copious pages of info, but it would be wrong to share it here as the lady runs the courses as her business. Hope it may be of interest to the dog owners.

Remembrance Day poppies

The craft group are presently knitting poppies to be attached to a length of cloth swathed across the screen we bought last year.

This will be displayed at our November coffee morning and also at our Remembrance Day service in the village, either in the car park or the chapel, dependent on weather.

If you would like to knit or make a poppy in another fabric please do and let us have it by early November.

We are also painting poppies onto large flat pebbles, which can be laid around the remembrance stone on the car park. Again if you would like to paint one, please do, we shall be painting them at the coffee morning. Or if you would like a name written on the pebble we can do that for you.

You will always be welcome to join us at craft if you need any help or materials. We meet in Moylgrove Hall Wednesday afternoons 2 - 4 p.m.

Thanks—Vanessa



Try Short Mat Bowling

On **Friday 21st September at 2pm at Abercych** village hall, you can try your hand at Short Mat Bowling. Vanessa (881740) has the details.

This introductory game and demonstration will be led by a qualified instructor from Cardigan, Paul Edwards. The session will help gauge interest. There are clubs in Newport Memorial Hall (2:15 Fridays) and St.Dogmaels Memorial Hall (Thursday evenings). Or we could start a club in Moylgrove: there are grants to help with the equipment.

Short Mat Bowling is bit like lawn bowls—though warmer and drier and played on a long mat. (At 2m×14m, a pair of mats would fit neatly in our hall.) You roll your ball and score points by getting it nearest to the jack, which has been placed at the other end.

Sounds easy; but there's a complication. In the middle of the mat there's a block of wood that your bowl mustn't touch. That means you can usually only get near the jack by using the bias of the ball to make it curve.

The game is said to have originated in Wales, and now there are Short Mat Bowling clubs all over Britain and Ireland. The first governing association was formed in 1984.

If you're interested – whether you can come on the 21st or not – please speak to Vanessa. Abercych village hall is on the B4332 between Boncath and Cenarth.



Gardening group

In early June, we were very fortunate to visit gardens within the village, first to Terry and Chris's, then to Janet and Kevin's and onto Brian's, called in to experience Eddie's amazing veg plot, then down to Anne and Patrick's for a delicious afternoon tea. Their garden although work in progress is so interesting and so much hard work completed already.

All the gardens were a delight, and we have such a wealth of beauty and expertise growing in Moylegrove.

Thank you to everyone who gave us such a delightful afternoon, from which we all benefited.

Sorry we did not manage more visits this year, but the drought took over. Hope all your gardens are completely recovered now.

If you would like us to visit your garden, please let me know and we can plan further visits for next year. We can then end our visits in the village hall for afternoon tea.

Please let me know, thank you. –Vanessa 881740.

Useful tips

Hate cold toast? Put the jam on the toast as soon as it comes out of the toaster, if the jam is cold from the fridge. While it's waiting to be eaten, it will lose less heat than if you let it cool before spreading the jam.

Eat buns and scones upside down. The more interesting texture of the top of the bun will be better appreciated by your tongue than by the roof of your mouth.

Please send us useful tips to share.

Atebion i Croesair y Dysgwyr

Ar draws: 1 Tê 3 Tân 5 Ysgol 7 Cam 9 Mur 10 Wŷ 11 Os 12 Non 13 Rand
Ar lawr: 1 Tŷ 2 Esgus 3 Toc 4 Alawon 8 Mynd 9 Môr 12 Na



Moylegrove Open Gardens 2019

Cymdeithas Trewyddel (CT) have agreed it would be a great idea for the village to hold the very popular open gardens event again next year. It will probably take place the weekend of the spring bank holiday at the end of May. We would obviously like to have as many gardens as possible open, and any other events would need to be garden or gardening related. We would also like to have teas available at the Old School Hall with possibly a plant sale and garden art exhibition.

This is an initial call for anyone who would like to open their garden, has any ideas, or can offer any other help. The sooner we start planning and the more people who help, the better organised we'll be. Let's sow the seeds of creativity, root around and find some enthusiastic people to put together a blooming great event for Moylegrove.

If you would like to offer any help at all, please contact Sue Sturges on 881825 or sue.sturges@btconnect.com

Many thanks in great anticipation.

Cymdeithas Trewyddel

Patrick and I moved into Ty Newydd in November 2016. We already knew the village from several happy holidays at Pam and William's Longhouse, and it definitely felt like somewhere we wanted to live. Just to be sure, I did some research online, and was most impressed by the sheer number of activities that were listed.

Of course, we couldn't be certain that there was so much going on until we actually got here. Our first real village event was the Christmas party, where we were overwhelmed by the professional standard of the food and the decorations – and yet nobody would take the credit. Not only that, but everyone was friendly and welcoming, and I distinctly remember Ken telling us how old he was (and no, Ken, you didn't look it, and still don't). We knew immediately that we'd made the right decision.

This quiet, efficient way of getting things done seems to run through everything; in fact, it can be quite hard to find out how things work and who does them, because so often someone will say, "Don't worry, that's all taken care of." However, in time and with a bit of digging, it became clear that there are a lot of people in Moylegrove who contribute their time and effort for the benefit of the village, whether by running clubs, baking cakes, maintaining plant displays – the list is endless. There really are some very special people here.

Now that I'm on the inside – as a member of Cymdeithas Trewyddel – I also appreciate how much has to be done to ensure the long-term future of the Old School Hall for the community. A steady flow of income is essential, so it is the committee's job to organise regular events which are of interest to people in the village and round about and which will at the same time turn a profit. We have been lucky enough to have had some very interesting and well-attended talks so far this year, and have more events lined up that we hope will appeal. Any surplus funds enable us to offset costs for social evenings and to help finance improvements to the Hall site (as outlined elsewhere in this newsletter). However, any events in the village can only succeed with the support of the community, so ultimately you need to tell us what you would like – and possibly what you don't want. Make your views known to any member of the committee.

You are also welcome to observe our meetings, which are on the first Tuesday of the month at 7.30pm.

Anne Graves

Members of Cymdeithas Trewyddel

Most of the events in the village are arranged through CT. If you'd like to arrange an event, please contact any of its members: Anne Graves (chair), Mick Sturges (secretary), John Anson (treasurer & events coordinator), Margaret Anthony, Kingsley Chesworth, Lynne Clark, Pete Fletcher, Dagmar Moore, Simon Moore, Sue Sturges (environment), Alan Wills.

Coffee mornings

Join us for coffee and delicious cakes! 10am on the first Wednesday of every month.

Since they have become charity events, we have raised funds for the following charities chosen by you: June, £84 for Air Ambulance; July, £83 for Alzheimer's Society; September, £60 for Tenovus Cancer Care. Receipts are usually pinned at the back of the Hall.

Poppit Rocket—bus 405 — Use it or lose it!

Winter service Thursdays and Saturdays 5 October—4th May
Richards Bros 01239 613756

	am	pm	pm
Aberteifi \ Cardigan (Finch Square) (Stand C)	9.15	1.15	4.30
Llandudoch (Maes Parcio) \ St Dogmaels (Car Park)	9.21	1.21	4.36
Llandudoch \ St Dogmaels (The Moorings)	9.24	1.24	4.39
Traeth Poppit \ Poppit Sands (CarPark)	9.27	1.27	4.42
Trewyddel \ Moylegrove (Car Park)	9.39	1.39	4.54
Traeth Trefdraeth \ Newport Sands (Car Park)	9.54	1.54	5.07
Trefdraeth \ Newport (opp. Castle Hotel)	10.04	2.04	5.17
Trefdraeth \ Newport (Parrog Car Park)	10.07	2.07	5.20
	am	pm	pm
Trefdraeth \ Newport (Parrog Car Park)	10.12	2.12	5.27
Trefdraeth \ Newport (Castle Hotel)	10.15	2.15	5.30
Traeth Trefdraeth \ Newport Sands (Car Park)	10.25	2.25	5.40
Trewyddel \ Moylegrove (Car Park)	10.40	2.40	5.55
Traeth Poppit \ Poppit Sands (CarPark)	10.52	2.52	6.07
Llandudoch \ St Dogmaels (The Moorings)	10.55	2.55	6.10
Llandudoch (Maes Parcio) \ St Dogmaels (Car Park)	10.58	2.58	6.13
Aberteifi \ Cardigan (Finch Square) (Stand C)	11.05	3.05	6.20

Environmental report

It has been a lovely hot summer, with holiday makers making the most of the weather, and who can blame them? Moylegrove and the surrounding area are a beautiful place to come to and unwind. Ceibwr has been especially busy, with lots of cars, motor homes and vans parking, and groups of people camping or staying in vehicles overnight. Coasteering and kayaking have also been very popular, and the usage of the bay by those activity providers has increased.

The increase in visitor numbers and people camping over night, especially at weekends and Bank Holidays, has presented a few problems. Fires and barbecues have been lit, with the risk of fire because of the dry weather, and resulting in scorched patches on the grass. In one particular case, one of the commemorative benches was scorched. Visitors are parking and leaving their vehicles on the slipway to the beach. The level of noise from the bay has significantly increased both during the day and at night.

Members of the community have been monitoring the levels of activity and providing evidence, and I have been liaising with James Roden who is the National Trust warden for the coastline of this area. James organised a meeting at the bay which was attended by myself and our Police Community Support Officer, Alex Mason. We discussed the problems and our concerns, especially about people staying over night.

As a result of that meeting, there will be improved signage regarding camping, parking overnight, and lighting fires. James is arranging these signs and hopefully they will be in place within the next few weeks; meanwhile we have placed leaflets in weatherproof boxes. Alex was very helpful and has informed his colleagues, thereby increasing the number of opportunities for the police to drive by the area. He also attended the last Cymdeithas Trewyddel meeting to introduce himself. Since the weather has changed and the leaflets are in place the situation seems to have improved. I am continuing to report to James, and sometimes Alex.

Please could you all help if you can by reporting anything you see that you feel is unacceptable or detrimental to the environment. If possible please provide any evidence such as date, time, number of people, details of occurrence, and a photo is always great. Many thanks to those of you who have been doing this, it helps to build a picture and hopefully in the long term improve our environment for all to enjoy.

Sue Sturges sue.sturges@btconnect.com

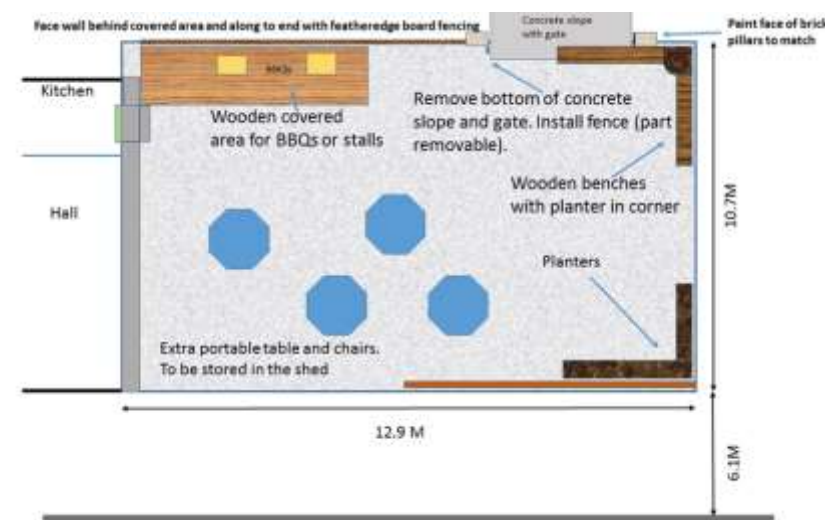
Old School outdoor improvements

Cymdeithas Trewyddel is proposing to repair the front car park area and enhance it in order to provide a much improved space for outdoor activities, such as the Summer BBQ, summer coffee mornings and private hire events, and even just as a nice place to sit and have a chat. Hopefully the photos and sketches show why we need to undertake the work and give a vision of how we would like it to look.

Funding for the work is being sought by application to the Enhancing Pembrokeshire Grant scheme that is financed by the Pembrokeshire County Council levy on second homes.

The application is almost complete and will be submitted in mid-September, for review in early October. If you have any questions, suggestions, concerns or comments about the proposals please raise them with a CT committee.

Mick Sturges
Secretary, Cymdeithas Trewyddel.



Upcoming events

Tue 18th Sept 7:30pm
£3.50, kids free
Stunt man —Don't try this at home!
Adrian O'Neil talks about his 25 years as a film and TV stuntman.

Fri 21st Sept 2pm
Short Mat Bowling demonstration at Abercych village hall

Wed 3rd Oct 10am—noon
Coffee morning

**MACMILLAN.
CANCER SUPPORT**

Sad 6 Hydref 10yb
Clwb Llyfrau (Eira 881274)
Ar Drywydd Niclas Y Glais gan Hefin Wyn

Tue 9th Oct 7:30pm
Three contemporary women poets
Literary group—we'll read poems by Carol Ann Duffy, Jo Shapcott, Emily Berry.

Thu 25th Oct 12:00-12:30
Mobile library in the car park

Thu 25th Oct 7:30pm
£3.50
Gin and cheese
An opportunity to find out about and sample the specialities of a local producer.

Sad 1 Tachwedd 10yb
Clwb Llyfrau
Yr Erlid gan Heini Gruffudd

Sat 3rd Nov 7:30pm
£3.50, kids free
The music of the First World War
A talk by Geoffrey Kingston, with the chance to sing along.

Wed 7th Nov 10am—noon
Coffee morning
Poppies available to dedicate to someone.



Sun 11th Nov 12 noon
Remembrance Service
This year marking 100 years since the end of WW1.
In the car park Meet at the war memorial in the car park.

Tue 13th Nov 7:30pm
Bulgakhov's *The Master and Margarita*
Discussion of this satire of the Soviet Union. Please try to read the book before you come. (Kath 881752)

All events in Moylgrove Old School Hall unless noted otherwise.

Tue 20th Nov 7:30pm
£3.50, kids free
The Welsh slate industry
A talk by Clive Tomas. 19th cent Wales was the UK's major slate producer.

Thu 22nd Nov 12:00-12:30
Mobile library in car park

Wed 5th Dec 10am—noon
Coffee morning.
Christmas songs and carols with *Singing for Fun*.

Shelter

Sad 1 Rhagfyr 10yb
Clwb Llyfrau
Chwalfa gan T Rowland Hughes

Sat 8th Dec
Christmas lights! The big switch-on.

Thu 20th Dec
Mobile library in car park

Wed 21st Dec 6pm
Bethel Chapel
Carol service
Carol singing in Bethel Chapel, then mulled wine and mince pies in the Old School Hall.

Mon 31st Dec 8pm
New Year's Eve party
Prizes for the best Christmas lights.

Wed 2nd Jan
Coffee morning

Sad 5 Ionawr 10yb
Clwb Llyfrau
Ifan Jones a'r Fedal Gee gan Harri Parri

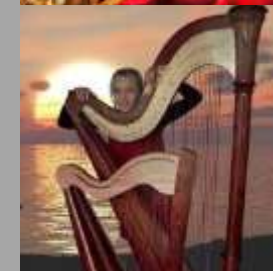
Fri 25th Jan 7pm
St Dwynwen's dinner and concert
Sarahjane Absalom (harp)
Celebrate the patron saint of lovers with dinner and folk music from the beautiful harp of this renowned performer. A very special evening!

Weekly: Mon 2pm Health and fitness; Weds 2pm Craft club; Thurs 4pm Singing for Fun; Thurs 7:30pm Table tennis.

Got an idea for an event or meetings?

Speak to Anne Graves,(881835), or any member of Cymdeithas Trewyddel.

You can also hire the Hall for private parties at very reasonable rates.



Let's all light up our village!

Mae'r Gaeaf yn dod. Dewch i ni goleuo Trewyddel lan dros tymor y Nadolig.

Mae llawer o bethau'n digwydd yn Neuadd Yr Hen Ysgol ac mae C.T. wedi trefnu coeden Nadolig i rhoi yn y maes parcio ac yn Yr Hen Ysgol.

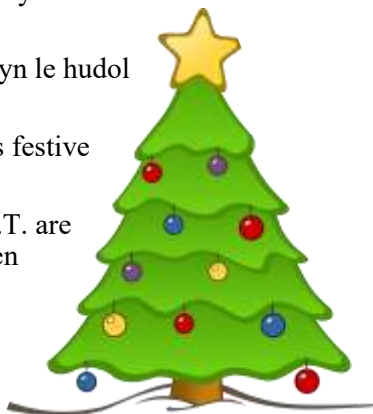
Dewch i ddathlu'r tymor gan helpu i wneud y pentre yn le hudol gall pawb mwynhau. Gwobrau am y gorau!

Winter is coming. Let's light up Moylgrove this festive season.

There are several events planned in the village and C.T. are organising Christmas trees for the car park and Yr Hen Ysgol.

Celebrate the season by helping to make the village a magical place for all to enjoy.

Prizes for the best!



Please contribute to your Newsletter

Family news, stories, writings and pictures are welcome in any language.

Email newsletter@moylgrove.wales —or just write it down! Please feel free to ask any of the editorial team before sending something.

Editorial team: Margaret Anthony, Lynne Clarke, Eira Evans, Kathy Slark, Judi Hartland, Dagmarr Moore, Sue Sturges, Alan Wills.

Deadline for the next edition: **Thursday 17th January.**

On the website: moylgrove.wales

Visit **moylgrove.wales**, the fresh new website for events, news and information for visitors and residents. It combines what was on the old village and hall sites.

Suggestions for improvements and new content are most welcome. Email admin@moylgrove.wales



The village Facebook page is increasingly popular.

Send your computer to **facebook.com/moylegrove** for chat, photos, and discussion.