

The Welsh Society of Western New England

Cymdeithas Cymreig Lloegr Newydd Gorllewino

Website: WelshWNE.org Email: WelshWNE@gmail.com FaceBook: [WSWNE](https://www.facebook.com/WSWNE)

Twitter: [@WelshWestNewEng](https://twitter.com/WelshWestNewEng)

UPCOMING EVENTS:

Every Tues. in May:
4, 11, 18, & 25 -
Welsh Conversation-
on-Zoom

Mondays, May 17 &
24 - Welsh
Genealogy-on-Zoom

Wednesday, May 19
- Beginner's Welsh
Conversation-on-
Zoom

Every Tues. in June:
1, 8, 15, 22, 29 -
Welsh Conversation-
on-Zoom

Mon. June 7 & 21-
Welsh Genealogy-
on-Zoom

WELSH CONVERSATION GROUP-on-Zoom

If you are a Welsh learner or speaker looking for an opportunity to chat in Welsh in a casual, friendly setting, we welcome you to join us. All levels from beginners to native speakers are welcome. NOTE: this is not a class. We work on a certain topic/questions each week for "homework," then ask each other the questions, being imaginative and learning new vocabulary.

Where: Currently on-line every Tuesday at 6:30PM.

NEW! Beginner's Welsh conversation sessions, Wed. May 19 at 7pm for 30 minutes. This is not a class, though there will be a little homework.

How: To join our ZOOM Welsh Conversation group, please email us at InfoWelshWNE@gmail.com to be added to the emailed invitation.

Please specify which session you'd like to join.

Siarad Cymraeg?



GENEALOGY-ON-ZOOM

Currently on-line! Please join us for our Welsh genealogy session, bring your questions and brick walls. This has been very popular and enjoyable, therefore we will be continuing these sessions even when we recommence in-person meetings.

When: Mondays, twice a month, 11am-12:30pm... ALL DATES ARE ON OUR WEBSITE WelshWNE.org or on FaceBook page (WSWNE).

Monday, May 24 at 11:00 - Special guest from the National Library of Wales, Beryl Evans, Research Services Manager, talking about the Library's on-line resources, plus a question and answer session. Pre-registration required and \$10 donation to Nat. Library of Wales. Email InfoWelshWNE@gmail.com for mail address for checks or Venmo ID.

How: To join our ZOOM Welsh Genealogy group, please email me at WelshWNE@gmail.com so I can add you to any of the email invitations.

WHAT'S WSWNE BEEN UP TO?



Member **Mark Spencer** has been so good to our Welsh Society. For many years he has been proof reading the newsletter, making it look good, printing it and mailing it. He also managed the membership list and produced the address labels for mailings. A big job, for which we thank him from the bottom of our hearts! He has relinquished most of these jobs and has handed over some of the newsletter jobs to Board Member **Magdalen Dowden** and the Membership list to member **Janet Taylor**. So,

thank you **Magdalen and Janet** for stepping up and helping out and a heartfelt thank you to Mark for everything you do for our Society.

A Welsh play - WEST

I counted 43 people watching WEST, live from Wales on St. Valentine's Day afternoon, all across the USA and Canada. With us was the author of the play, and of Grav, a play we had seen at NAFOW a couple of years ago, Owen Thomas who answered several of our questions. The performance was by actor and director Gareth John Bale and actor Gwenllian Higginson. I shed a few tears several times through the play, tears of Hiraeth. But I was also smiling all the time too, as the young couple 1890 courted from opposite farms, he too shy to speak up, they stumbled along until a kiss, an embrace, a marriage in the chapel, a farm to run. Then a flyer arrives: opportunities in America and the ever so hard decision of whether to board a ship or not. The goodbyes in Wales were hard. The best lines

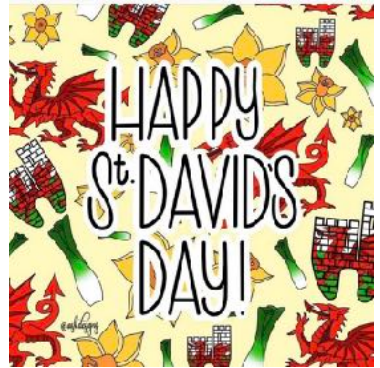
in the poem-like rhyming dialogue were describing the homesickness as it “sleeps like a dragon in the cave of our hearts”. Hiraeth.

Look out for this play, it will give you the deep understanding of your ancestors coming to America from Wales, whatever the year.

UPDATE: Look out for another streaming of WEST by HARTFORD STAGE. Publicity for this event will be found on their website (hartfordstage.com), and on our own website and FaceBook page (see page 1 for links) as soon as we hear the dates.

St David's Day Celebration, March 2021

Heard of praying to saints, but never heard of zooming to saints. Yet, that's what the Welsh Society of Western New England did to celebrate our patron saint on Saturday, March 6, 2021 with over 40 of us from America, Canada and Wales gathered via Zoom. St. David's Day greetings included: Welsh Societies from Wellington, New Zealand; Saskatchewan, Manitoba and New Brunswick Canada; Osaka, Japan; North Staffordshire, England; Florida Gulf Coast and Sarasota; Welsh Congregation NYC; Fly2Wales Ltd, in Wales; The Welsh North America Association and Cymdaethas Madog.



Board member Magdalen Dowden served as Mistress of Ceremonies. Speaking first in Welsh and then in English, our president, Susan Davies Sit, welcomed us and introduced esteemed Welsh individuals who opened our afternoon event via video clips: Megan Williams, Executive Director of NAFOW, Dorian True of Fly2Wales Ltd from Swansea, and Professor Tony Curtis, who read us one of his poems, this one appropriately focused on Rugby. Yes! We were on the cusp of a grand slam!

Just to get our minds and hearts in the same place, we watched a short clip of the areas in Wales that won travel awards in 2019. I recognized the beach in Tenby where I spent a most refreshing vacation! We raised our glasses and joined together in a salute to Wales: Iechyd da.

David Owens, WSWNE member, evoked St David with his photos and history. He called attention to the fact that he carries the name of our Patron Saint and that his visit to the Holiest Place in Wales was the basis of his presentation. St. David's Cathedral is located near the most westerly point of Wales. With his quiet voice, our David took us off to Non's Well. Non was David's mother. This setting is

thought to include the birthplace of St. David. Owens emphasized the lack of hype around this area, in contrast to the activity in and around the Cathedral. "There is", he said, "no commercial development". This creates a powerful experience at the healing well (one that I was fortunate enough to visit during my travels to Wales). St. David's Feast Day is March 1, the day of his death. David Owens called this a "sad but blessed day".

The main event of the day was the reading of translations of some of Dafydd ap Gwilym's poetry. John Bollard earned an MA in Medieval Welsh Language, Literature, and History from the University College of Wales, Aberystwyth, and a PhD from the University of Leeds with a comparative study of medieval Welsh and English Arthurian tales. His published studies of the Four Branches of The Mabinogi have revolutionized our understanding of that great Welsh classic. He has published five books of translations of medieval Welsh prose and poetry, all with stunning photographs of the Welsh landscape by Anthony Griffiths.

Margaret Lloyd is a poet and painter, also with a PhD in English from the University of Leeds. She has published four books of poetry, including most recently her poetic response to The Mabinogi entitled Travelling on My Own Errands: Voices of Women from The Mabinogi (Gwasg Carreg Gwalch, 2017).

John introduced Dafydd as Wales' greatest poet, as he is widely believed to be. He wondered why we still value his poetry after some 600 years. Love is the primary subject matter of the poems. What could be more pleasing, painful, memorable? John asked us to remember our first kiss before his first reading. (It is a wonder any of us continued to pay attention to his readings.) He read "A Kiss" which spoke of "an exquisite gift" and "a most excellent mouth".

In "The Girls of Llanbadarn", the poet is "doubled over with anger" as he has "not had...a single one of them ever". Why? One must read the poem for more complete understanding! (Our vice president, Susan Jenkins Meers, was particularly moved by this poem and the photograph of the church that John used in his slide show. Both her great great grandparents and her great grandparents were married there.)

I anticipated "Insulting his Servant" to be a different topic, but no: "lovesickness and my sleeplessness always weeping after the girl" is the self-deprecating, self-description of the poet.

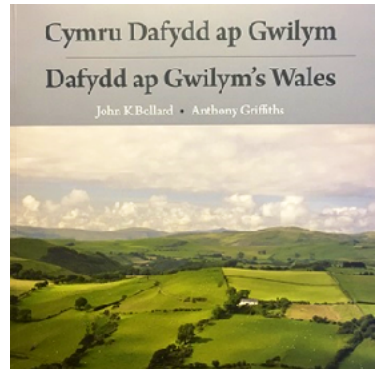
"Under the Eaves" finds "The door of the house was locked". And he is again "sick with love". "Madness caused me to be here...where are you?". This is the Dafydd ap Gwilym that John Bollard has helped us come to know.

Dyddgu is a woman he is particularly attracted to. In "An Invitation for Dyddgu", he describes her as "Radiant girl of a gifted nature...with eyes bright as coals"

The presence and voice of Catrin, John and Margaret's daughter, joined in the readings. How that enriched the effect! Truly, I could feel "Trouble at an Inn". Of course, it began with a "sprightly girl" and ended with a prayer "for forgiveness".

John completed his readings with "The Ruin". Sadness, danger rang out in these poetic words. But, the ending was "a good way of life".

If sharing these bits tempts you to see John Bollard's book, it is available. Simply send \$20 to John Bollard, 17 Lilly St., Florence, MA 01062. And don't forget to let him know to whom it should be signed.



Our afternoon then turned to a brief Annual Meeting in which the year was reviewed (we added 16 new members this year!) and the "new" Board re-installed. Annie Rodgers closed our celebration by singing the Welsh National Anthem: Mae'r Hen Wlad fy Nghadau / Land of My Fathers. WSWNE is fortunate to have Annie in our membership. Her voice brings tears of hiraeth to many eyes. Thank you, Annie.

Having celebrated St David over my years in many different settings with many different people, I was amazed that I could be so moved sitting in my own home in front of my computer. Thank you to all who planned, organized and participated in this delightful event.

By Heidi Williams McCloskey, Member WSWNE

SHIRLEY GILMARTIN retires from the Board

Shirley has been a valued and well-loved member, and also a valuable founding member of the Board. A long time serving member of not only this Welsh Society's Board, but also a founding member of the previous *St. David's Society of Connecticut's* Board too. That Society was founded in about 1990 and was based in the North Haven area. Current President Susan Davies Sit was given paperwork from that time, and Shirley Gilmartin's name is on almost every piece of paper, as she was a very active Board member. Shirley also played her Welsh triple harp and sang at many a Society get-together.

A meeting was held in West Hartford in 1999, and some of our current members were present, including Shirley Keifer who hosted, Tina Davies, and Shirley Gilmartin. Shirley G had been in touch with "John R. Dixon of Conway,



Massachusetts regarding his efforts to start a Welsh Society for Western Massachusetts and Northern Connecticut." Mr Dixon had extended an invitation to these members to attend a tea in Massachusetts. Discussion followed that tea about the continuing of the St. David's Society or the formation of a new society: the new *Welsh Society of Western New England* was born in 2001.

My very first luncheon event with WSWNE was at the Nutmeg in East Windsor where Shirley G performed as the wife of a Welsh Sea Captain, based in Mystic, CT (where she still performs today at Mystic Seaport). She had me in tears re-enacting what my ancestor Master

Mariner William Davies of Amlwch, Anglesey and family must have experienced. Shirley will be sorely missed on the Board, but have no fear, she will be a part of this Society, and maybe will re-introduce the Sea Captain's wife to us.

***Gwyn's War* by Glyn Dowden**

In this world of superpowers, few people realize that Wales is a country with its own culture and language that was conquered and subjugated about 700 years ago by the English. From that time onwards, Wales almost lost its language, and made many sacrifices under English rule and control. This poem from my book "Life Came To Me" presents through three scenes such a sacrifice.

Gwyn's War

Scene 1

If you were a man who had no sin;
muscle bound socks, a tobacco-stained grin,
florid cheeks shining, songs for the girls,
pulling down beer at the Red Lion Inn
(in the village near a monument circled by gulls
and an occasional bicycle) where buxom harpies
on high stools sip their whiskey, right legs swinging,

while cat-eyed boys look them over, pretending
to play shove halfpenny, brave with their banter
laughing at old jokes long worn and thin,
where sing-song voices sonorously high
flow on full-bosomed round notes an accordion
squeezed low, near a sheepdog in the corner
eating chips as Big Ears, the postmaster swaggers
in with everyone's news and behind him,
the Salvation Army rattle their penny tin, competing
with contemptuous amateur theologians who mock
the innocent, alongside a warm brass rail, pints raised
amber, wetting their whistle and good luck from the
barkeeper's daughter all the best and get me another,
heard over and over in suffocating blue smoke that
sears a yellow ceiling in the bottle window's alcove
where cards are transacted by early chair minders
or dominoes click under thick fingers, and kids
push their noses against the glass, looking for their
father, while across the room between florid faces
darts fly free as worn coal caps cheer their one
double three and two striped corporals offer
a black grimed salute (they are all friends until
midnight before the roof falls in); you would be
Lord of Wales, Jones, or Meredith a school teacher
by trade, a welder or wordsmith perhaps, a tinker
of sorts eating a pork pie, shirttail over a pot belly
proud as a portrait,

just call me Gwyn

Scene 2

If you were a man and distant memory;
crumpled paper, pointless words,
petals in a press fading, crushed,
would she wait for you, lover and friend,
wife for a season or take the children
drop you in a refuse bin
garbage on the change
and amuse someone else in a dark lane?
If you came back with half a brain, one limb missing
unable to remember her face
would she be the same,
will she put you in a home for the brave
have the kids call you uncle or treasure your name,
will your picture stand on her mantle between
two blue dogs near the clock,
a timeless memorial to another day
or will she point an accusing finger
breathe fire and rancor when she hears your voice?
If your eyes roll back and spittle dribbles from
your chin will she say thank God for the Union Jack
and be proud of you or close your bedroom door
wither and die like a brown leaf
and scream at the sky, crying shame on a pillow,
will she always be there grey, arthritic, thin
grow old and hold your hand
or bequeath you a stick, pin on your medal

and clean up you're sick?

Will the life of your life love

wave goodbye from a window,

bite down on knuckles asking why

with bright buckles and polished black boots

why take him,

he is only my Gwyn.

Scene 3

If you were a man;

would your heart pound

dust sucking breath,

carve a road to justice,

hold a gun between burnt blisters

on a sun-blasted day,

fight black sand flies

and smell congealed hatred?

A boy's face frightened in a window,

dent blasted helmet held in shame

brown frozen eyeballs blank boarded brain

steel shining bayonet and sweat lathered

leather revealing your game.

Grunts are your mates now, shrapnel a cancer

no time to take cover clip-clop run faster,

death is a gamble as whines slice a hair's whisker,

the right flank a martyr meets God in a ditch,

a place with no name.

The queen is your savior, a woman with bad knees,

she holds a wreath for your sister
and invites her for tea. Heroes die faster
than vicars preach calf love to thin, freckled girls,
black and white cameos framed memories and pearls.
A soldier is homeless with no peace for his soul,
blinded sticks walking on pride broken wing,
a spirit seeking brass light
in a smoke-filled warm night,
distant songs and friends to kill.
Wales is a barroom blown in from the sea
where faded flowers, on salted hills
and marble eulogy,
remember our Gwyn.

..... glyn dowden

MEET OUR MEMBERS

Because of the absence of gatherings these many months, an idea evolved to learn about each other through the newsletter. In this column my intention is to invite members in no particular order to respond to questions, thereby sharing their histories and revealing our similarities and differences.

Please contact me if you wish to introduce yourself on our pages!

Evan Williams, at-large WSWNE Board member: InfoWelshWNE@gmail.com

Meet Helen Coates

Q. Tell us a bit about your present family and work life.

I currently live in Westwood, MA with my other half Chris. He was born in MA and has always lived here. We raised twin extreme ski boys who "dabble" in college when they are not skiing, mountain climbing, camping and skateboarding around Montana. In 2013 after my mother passed away and I was laid off, I started Copper Kettle Bakery (an online store) where I sell Welsh Cakes, Welsh Cake mixes and preserves directly to customers as well as retail stores.



Q. Tell us about your origins in Wales and your immigration story.

I was born in Cardiff to English parents (both from the north of England) and spent the first 20 years of my life living in Llantwit Major (a small, historic town in South Wales, reportedly the birthplace of Christianity in Wales). I left school when I had just turned 16 and always felt driven by a need to "explore the world." I applied for a visa to the United States and Australia and decided that whichever visa came in first that was where I was headed. In 1980, I hopped on a Laker Airways flight and landed in Scarsdale, New York with \$50 and a round trip ticket, for what I thought would be the summer. Forty years later after going to college, getting my dual citizenship, I landed in MA and the

rest is history.

Q. Share your favorite aspects of Welsh culture .

Before my parents both passed away, I would always visit Wales each year. I have always enjoyed the scenery and rich history that Wales has to offer. It is all around you from the castles to the mountains to the stunning beaches. We were fortunate that my dad's work area was all of Wales so he was constantly finding amazing places for us to visit for the day, the weekend or the week. Hiking, fishing, camping and of course caravanning were huge for us growing up and there is no better place to do it than Wales. Plus, we lived about a mile from the spectacular Glamorgan coastline and what a wonderful playground that was. I can't wait to go back as soon as I am able. 😊

Q. Tell us how you are involved in the Society.

Joining the Welsh Society of Western New England has been an extraordinary experience, especially the past year. It is incredible to see the passion and interest from Welsh speakers and non Welsh speakers. I especially enjoy Noson Lawen (even from my couch) and the chance to connect with others from around the world through poetry, readings, music and of course singing – because everyone in Wales can sing! I have learned more about my home country than I ever expected and look forward to continuing my membership and pursuing my quest to relearn Welsh. Hiraeth.

Helen Coates - Founder, Copper Kettle Bakery, copperkettlebakery.com

NEWS FROM WALES

10 WELSH WOMEN THAT CHANGED THE WORLD

by Claire, the Hisdoryan

(https://hisdoryan.co.uk/famous_welsh_women)

If you live in Wales you cannot have missed the fact that this past week the BBC have (quite rightly) been celebrating Hidden Heroines – the monumental Welsh women largely forgotten to history whose incredible achievements helped shape modern Wales. There is a reason for this celebration. There is currently no outdoor statue of a woman in the capital city of Cardiff. But all that is going to change. A shortlist of five inspirational women was drawn up from an initial long list to see who will who will be the first real women to be immortalized in an outdoor statue in Cardiff.

#2 Lucy Thomas - Pioneer of the Welsh Coal Industry

Lucy Thomas (1781-1847) is also known as the mother of the Welsh coal trade. Lucy took over the running of her husband's business when he died in 1833. He had discovered a rich coal seam in Merthyr but Lucy turned it into one of the most successful mines in Wales.

It was seen as acceptable for a widow to continue her husband's business, but Lucy still had to fight a lot of misogyny along the way. She once attended the coal exchange in Cardiff only to be told she could not enter. She sent a male clerk into the exchange with a letter informing the establishment 'My coal is equal to any mans, failure to grant entry will lead to my business lining another's pockets'. You go girl!

Although Lucy couldn't read or write, she had a great head for business – she was the first person to export steam coal from Wales. By the time of her death in 1847, she'd increased the worth of the business to over £11,000.

NEWS FROM OUR WELSH AMERICAN WORLD

North American Festival of Wales

Utica, New York

September 2 - 5, 2021

Check out NAFOW.org for details

...and NAFOW 2022, Sept 1-4, in Philadelphia, PA - road trips! Let's go!

The following article has come to us via Diane Ptak, WSWNE member. Diane contributed a significant amount of time reviewing, researching, editing, and drawing out this story. Thank you Diane and Lawanda.

The Beautiful Feet of Thomas Jones of Aberriw

by Lawanda Olin

I have a Presbyterian hymn book in my native language Khasi.(i) I brought it with me when I left India, with two suitcases, to live in America. The second page of the book lists the names of the writers who wrote or translated the hymns into Khasi. Approximately 25% of them are Welsh-- Jones, Lewis, Roberts, Evans, Jenkins, Thomas, Griffith. When I am homesick, I open my hymn book and sing the songs from a fading memory.

In the year that COVID-19 hit, I researched the history of the Presbyterian Church in the Khasi Hills of northeast India. I thought of the Khasi hymnists who came from Wales. How did Welsh people learn a language so foreign to their own? How did they arrive in a remote corner of India in the 1800s and early 1900s, when travel was arduous and time consuming?

I discovered amazing facts. The Welsh Presbyterian missionaries, from 1841 to 1969, enabled the recording of Khasi literature, built schools and colleges, pioneered the education of women, established hospitals, and diagnosed and cured local diseases.

The spearheader of those enterprising Welsh was Rev. Thomas Jones (1810-1849), a carpenter's son from Aberriw, Montgomeryshire. (ii) In 1840, Thomas Jones left Wales with his wife Anne. They sailed from Liverpool, arriving in Kolkata after five months where Anne delivered a daughter who shortly died. From Kolkata, Thomas and Anne traveled north through present-day Bangladesh until they arrived at Sohra, the rainiest place on earth.(iii) The journey to almost 5,000 feet of elevation through dense jungle couldn't have been easy.

Soon Thomas Jones became fluent in the local language. He started teaching carpentry and agricultural skills, and preaching the Gospel. The Khasi language had a script, developed by missionaries who came before, but it was in the Bengali script and failed to gain popularity. In 1842, no more than a year after he arrived in the Khasi Hills, Thomas Jones developed a new script for the Khasi language, based on the Roman script. He published a Khasi book, *Ka Kitab Nyngkong (The First Reader)*, where he introduced the new Khasi alphabet, and

translated a Welsh book, *Rhodd Mam (A Mother's Gift)*, into Khasi. In 1846, he planted the first Khasi church in Nongsawlia, Sohra.

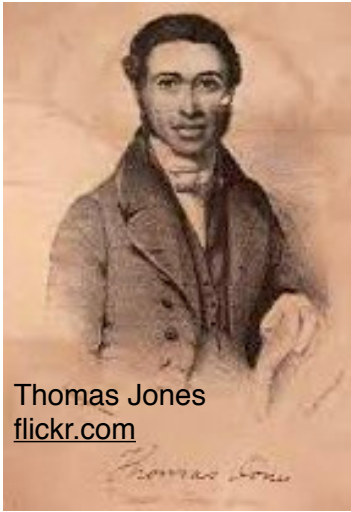
Other Welsh missionaries followed the Joneses into the Khasi Hills. Some paid with their lives, dying from diseases like malaria. Anne Jones died ten days after giving birth to their son in 1845 and Thomas Jones remarried. His new bride was a 15-year old English girl, Emma Cattell. This offended the mission society which disowned him. Thomas Jones continued the mission work on his own. He championed the rights of the Khasis against powerful British traders who persecuted him and forced him to flee to Kolkata. Thomas Jones died of malaria in Kolkata in 1849.



Rev. William Lewis (1859-1892) from Nanternis, New Quay, and his wife, Mary, had joined Thomas Jones and continued his work. Mary taught Khasi girls and women to read and write, and to knit and sew. The Lewises translated books of the Bible into Khasi. The translation of other religious works followed, like Bunyan's *The Pilgrim's Progress*, which was completed by another missionary, Rev. John Roberts (1842-1908) from Gwyngyll, Upper Corris. (iv) On countless nights of my childhood, I listened to my grandmother reading *Ka Jingiaid U Pilgrim* before her nightly prayer.

With the COVID-19 outbreak, I no longer rely on memory to recall the tunes in my worn hymn book. I watch YouTube services and sing along in my mother tongue. Some songs bring tears, like my grandmother's favorite, "Ngin Iashem Lang," ("We will Meet Again"). The initials at the bottom of the hymn are of Rev. W. M Jenkins (1862-1913) from Taibach, Glamorganshire.

My grandmother also revered the celebrated Dr. Robert Arthur Hughes (1910-1996), "Schweitzer of Assam," who treated her at Welsh Mission Hospital in Shillong. This hospital was founded in 1922 by Dr. Hugh Gordon Roberts (1885-1961), born in Llanidloes, Montgomeryshire. (v) The hospital was a training ground for doctors and nurses, and renowned for its service to the region. Other Welsh doctors and nurses arrived after Dr. Roberts, but Khasi people were also given medical training. Dr. Hughes, who was an assistant to Dr. Roberts, was a



gifted Welsh doctor born in Oswestry, a town in Shropshire, England. My grandmother spoke of his brilliance and kindness. I should have listened better, so I would know more about those people who sacrificed so much for my people.

In 2018, the State of Meghalaya declared June 22 as “Rev. Thomas Jones Day,” to honor the day that Thomas Jones arrived in Sohra with his wife Anne. This day is a state holiday. Thomas Jones’ epitaph in Kolkata proclaims him “The Founding Father of the Khasi Alphabets and Literature and the Pioneer of the Welsh Presbyterian Mission in Khasi Hills.” A carpenter’s son offered up his life, but the greatest gift he brought was the carpenter of Galilee

- (i) The earliest edition seems to have been published in 1924 as *Kot jingrwai ban mane ia U Blei ha ri khasi bad synteng*, published by H. Evans & Sons (Liverpool).
- (ii) Some accounts say he was born in Llangynyw, a hamlet which appears to be nine miles from Aberriw (Berriew).
- (iii) Sohra, a town in the state of Meghalaya, is located 33 miles from Shillong, the present-day state capital. Until 1864, Sohra was the British capital of the State of Assam. Assam was split into Meghalaya and three other different states in the 1960s and 70s.
- (iv) Rev. John Roberts is also known as “The Father of Khasi Literature,” for his work in teaching, writing, and translating into Khasi.
- (v) Montgomeryshire is now northern Powys. Nanternis, New Quay is located in Ceredigion. Upper Corris is in Meirionnydd.

Special acknowledgement to Diane Ptak for her consistent encouragement, ongoing constructive comments, and valued feedback, resulting in a significantly enhanced narrative. Without her contribution this article would not have been written.

CROESO/Welcome... to our new members:

- **Greta Davis** - Albany Area, NY - joined WSWNE because she has been enjoying our Zoom offerings. Welcome Greta!
- **Diane Jeffer** - New Jersey - interested in researching her Welsh family history with us.
- **Robin Jones** - from Wisconsin, is interested in Welsh genealogy and the language which her Grandfather used to speak so often.

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Honorary member: Trey McCain (Wales)

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WSWNE Membership Form for mailed-in checks:

PLEASE MAIL to Mary Pallos, WSWNE Treasurer, 1542 Main Street, Glastonbury, CT 06033. Check made out to WSWNE. Membership year begins March 1st, one per family at same address. Check website to pay by credit card on-line.

___\$100 (Red Dragon), ___\$50 (Daffodil), ___\$25 (Miner's Lantern), ___\$10 (Student)

Today's date: _____ NEW MEMBER: ___ RENEWAL: _____

Names (list household members):

Address _____

Home phone # _____

Cell phone # _____

Email address (PLEASE PRINT) _____

Your Welsh Interests: _____

N'letter Spr/Summer, 2021: For Treasurer's use only: Date received: _____