

DRAGON TALES

2016 October-January 2017

The Welsh Society of Central Ohio

Cymdeithas Gymreig Canolbarth Ohio

Promoting a Strong and Vibrant Welsh Community in Central Ohio

WSCO's Annual Gymanfa Ganu and Te Bach

Sunday, October 16, 2016

Time: gymanfa starts at 2:30pm, te bach following

Location: Central College Presbyterian Church
975 Sunbury Rd., Westerville, OH

Director: Trevor Williams

Organist: James Hildreth

Special Music: Duo Celeste
Jim and Valorie Hildreth, respectively, on the piano and flute

Directions to the church:

Central College Presbyterian Church is located near the northeast side of Columbus at 975 Sunbury Road in Westerville, Ohio, less than 1.5 miles north of State Route 161 and just north of Dempsey Road, on the west side of the street.

Questions about the gymanfa or te bach can be directed to info@WelshSocietyofCentralOhio.org or telephone WSCO at: 614-500-7998.

Please use the provided form for memorials and donations for this year's Gymanfa Ganu - please mail to be received by October 06, 2016 (form included with this issue of *Dragon Tales*.)

WSCO's 2015 Gymanfa

Tom Lloyd, Director -- Jim Hildreth, Organist



photo by L. Thomas

2015 Special Music



photo by J. Lloyd

Did you miss the 2015 gymanfa? Join us this year!!

WSCO's 2015 Te Bach



photo by L. Thomas

Did you miss the 2015 te bach? Join us this year!!

President's Message

Cathy Beacom

I hope that everyone had a wonderful summer and you are looking forward to cooler temperatures in the Fall. Thank you to **Charlotte Prior** for hosting another successful WSCO Picnic.

I visited the Radnor Heritage Society Museum in Radnor, Ohio in August and met **Martha, Roy** and **Joe**. They showed me around and gave me some information about the Welsh who settled there, and how they are trying to preserve the history of the village. It was so interesting and well worth my time on a Sunday afternoon!

We hope to see many of you at the Gymanfa and Te Bach in October. We do have some exciting news! There is a possibility that a BBC - Wales film crew may be attending the Gymanfa to film a portion of this event. We will try to update everyone as soon as all the details are worked out.

We also have had a few requests for people who speak Welsh. If you know of someone who would be willing to be contacted, please let us know via the website, Facebook, or by contacting any of the Board members. It would be nice to develop a contact list for WSCO.

Contact WSCO: voice-mail 614-500-7998; e-mail info@WelshSocietyofCentralOhio.org

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BASIC WSCO MEMBERSHIP INFORMATION:

Membership Benefits include a subscription to WSCO's newsletter, *Dragon Tales*, a vote at the Annual Meeting (except children under 16), advance notice of WSCO events, a membership roster, and great new friends. WSCO General members are also welcome to silently observe WSCO Board Meetings. Note - to present an item for discussion at a Board meeting, arrangements must be made in advance with the current President.

Annual memberships (membership period Jan 1 - Dec 31): **\$25 for an Individual or Family Unit** (parental unit and dependent children), due by January 1st of each year. Annual memberships begin the day they are received by WSCO (if received between Jan 1 and Sept 20), *OR*, those received Sept 21 - Dec 31 will be applied to the **next** membership year, and will begin on Jan 1 of that next year. Please note - memberships not current as of January 31 may not be included in the annual member roster, and membership must be current to vote during the Annual Meeting.

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MEMBERSHIP INFORMATION:

Lifetime Memberships (begins on date received): **Individual or a Family Unit:** \$175 one-time, - or - (NEW) three (3) annual installments, \$75 ea. - or - **Individuals over 80 years old:** \$30 one-time

Current WSCO Membership Application and other information is available on the Membership page on WSCO's website, and questions may be emailed to info@WelshSocietyofCentralOhio.org, or call WSCO at 614-500-7998.

Laura Jenkins Gorun (*Current Membership Chair*)

Did you miss the 2015 te bach? Join us this year!



Peggy Speakman, Joe Speakman, Charlotte & Stanton Prior photo by L. Thomas

Dragon Tales
Newsletter of the Welsh Society of Central Ohio



Editor Donna Boyce

WSCO Officers

- President-Cathy Beacom
- Vice President-Laura Jenkins Gorun
- Treasurer-Tegwyn Lantz
- Recording Secretary-Diana Wafe
- Corresponding Secretary-Cathy Beacom

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Dragon Tales

is published three times a year, about three-four weeks before each of our annual events

Submissions can be made to:
newsletter@WelshSocietyofCentralOhio.org
Please include your name, phone number, and email address;

or leave a message at 614-500-7998 and include your name and phone number

Submission deadlines: January 8, June 8, and September 8

Dedicated to Peggy Speakman*Donna Boyce, WSCO Newsletter Editor*

This is my 31st and final issue as *Dragon Tales* Editor and it is dedicated to a wonderful woman who was so very proud of her Welsh heritage and who served as Editor of this newsletter before me.

The Welsh Society of Central Ohio lost Life member **Peggy Morgan Speakman** on Aug. 21, 2016 at age 91. Peggy was in charge of the Tea Room during the 1998 Columbus National (granddaughter, Anne Speakman, in Welsh costume, helped her grandmother in the tea room), and served as a Greeter in the 2015 Columbus NAFOW Marketplace/Tea Room (along with her daughter Becky Crownover and granddaughter Lisa Zacharias – three generations!). She frequently attended the WNGGA/WNAA celebrations in other cities, for many years accompanied by her husband Joe.

Peggy served on the WSCO Board of Directors for ten years and then, with *ex officio* board status, was the Editor of *Dragon Tales* before I stepped in when she was ready to retire from the job in 2006. Peggy continued her connection with the newsletter via her Welsh cookery column.

While she was on the Board during the 1990s, Peggy oversaw the te bach after WSCO's annual gymanfa ganu and there was usually a batch of her Welsh tea cakes to enjoy at the tea. During the years that WSCO had a booth at the annual Columbus International Festival, there was Peggy with tea cakes (her own and some cooked by her son Joe's family).

Peggy was always seen at WSCO's annual events – the St. David's Day flag-raising and luncheon, summer pot-luck picnic, and autumn gymanfa ganu and te bach -- often accompanied by one or more members of her family.

Peggy visited Wales several times, and stayed in touch with a nephew who lives there.

Below is an excerpt from the *Dragon Tales* St. David's Day 2010 issue:

"From WSCO's Kitchen with Peggy Morgan Speakman

Tradition, tradition. I grew up in a Welsh home with very traditional Welsh parents and three brothers, all born in Wales. They came to the United States in 1922 and settled in Mansfield, OH. Back then there were a lot of Welshmen recruited to work in the steel mills – Dad worked for W. H. Davies Steel Mill in Mansfield. I came along in 1925.

Mother was an exceptional cook (all Welsh fare) and I can't ever remember not having Welsh Tea Cakes available. There were large groups of Welsh in Columbus and Mansfield and the Welsh congregated and visited often. Of course, tea and tea cakes were always offered to our visitors.

I am carrying on that tradition, as is my son Joe. In fact, he makes Tea Cakes better than I do.

Have you tried them? Come on, it's TRADITION."

In that issue all the recipes, gleaned from WSCO members, were for Welsh tea cakes. Peggy's son Joe's recipe follows this article.

Go bake a batch of Welsh tea cakes to celebrate your own Welsh heritage – and raise a tea cake as a "toast" to Peggy.

**TEISEN LAP
Welsh Cakes**

4 cups flour	6 tbl butter
1 1/2 cups sugar	6 tbl margarine
2 tsp baking powder	3 eggs
1/4 tsp baking soda	1/3 cup milk
1 tsp salt	1 cup currants (not raisins)
1 tsp nutmeg	

Place dry ingredients in a large bowl and mix with a whisk. Cut in butter and margarine with a pastry blender until it resembles coarse crumbs.

Beat eggs and milk together and stir into dry ingredients. Stir in currants – dough will be a little sticky. Chill in refrigerator 1-2 hours.

Roll dough out 1-2 cups at a time onto a well floured cloth to 1/4". I use 1/4" dowel rods to keep the dough an even thickness. Use a flour dusted "sock" on the rolling pin to prevent it from sticking.

Cut out cakes with a 1 1/2 - 2" biscuit cutter and stack in columns of eight. Watch they don't stick together – dust with a little flour if necessary. Add more flour onto the cloth and pin after every cut and dip the cutter into the flour every few times to prevent sticking. Add left over dough to new dough for the next cut.

Fry eight at a time on low on an ungreased skillet 2-3 minutes per side.

Lay a piece of waxed paper in a box or tin and sprinkle with sugar. As the cakes come off the skillet stack in columns in the tin, sprinkling each new layer with sugar. I use an old spice jar with a shaker top filled with sugar.

They aren't ready immediately off the skillet – they have to "set" a few minutes before they're "done".

WSCO's 2016 Gymanfa Ganu
(details on Page 1)

Join us for a Celebration of Song

and enjoy the music of

DUO CELESTE

Valorie and Jim Hildreth
flute and piano

Welsh tea towels on the fence, Dogwood Shelter house,
Blendon Woods Metro Park



photo by D. Williams

Don't Feed the Wild Turkeys!!

Charlotte Prior, Event Chair, arranged for excellent weather as WSCO members and their families and friends gathered for WSCO's Annual Potluck Picnic on Saturday, July 16th.

As in some previous years, we shared the area for a short time with a wild turkey or two. The Park rangers told us in previous years to not feed the turkeys. So, obedient park users that we are, no-one handed out any food and the turkeys eventually wandered off.

For the humans, however, the food was plentiful and enthusiastically enjoyed, along with a large helping of Welsh camaraderie.

Welsh tea towels were on display and WSCO member **Roger Roberts** brought his Celtic flags.



photo by D. Williams

Upcoming WSCO Events

Monthly (except July, August & December),
2nd Tuesdays, 7-9 pm

Board Meetings

Valleyview United Methodist Church
2833 Valleyview Dr. Columbus

For more information call 614-500-7998
or visit www.welshsocietyofcentralohio.org.

Most Months, 4th Wednesday, 8 pm

Trivia team

Coaches Bar & Grill, 1480 Bethel Rd., Columbus

For more information call 614-500-7998
or visit www.welshsocietyofcentralohio.org.

Oct. 16, 2016, Saturday, 2:30pm
WSCO's Gymanfa Ganu and Te Bach
See page 1

Member News

Welcome to New Members

WSCO sends a big *Croeso!* (Welcome!) to all of our new members.

Members can find the WSCO Constitution on the website at www.WelshSocietyofCentralOhio.org. Members without access to Internet can request to have a copy mailed by leaving a message at WSCO's Information Line 614-500-7998.

Final Farewell

WSCO Life member **Margaret "Peg" Matthew Gifford**, 95, of Newbury, Ohio passed away on January 13, 2016. Peg was born and grew up in Columbus, Ohio graduating from Columbus North High School and Ohio State University with a degree in Home Economics in 1942. She married Melvin Gifford in 1945 and returned to Columbus after his death in 1987 residing in Upper Arlington until 2010.

Peg's ancestral heritage was 100% Welsh. She was formerly a member of the Miami Avenue Presbyterian Church in Columbus. Her grandfather Rev. William Matthew was born in Wales and served as pastor for several Welsh Calvinistic Methodist churches in Ohio and in the Waukesha, Wisconsin area. She made three trips to Wales and visited locations where her relatives and ancestors had lived including Beddgelert, where Rev. Matthew was born and grew up. Peg attended St. David's Day luncheons and Gymanfa Ganu events of the Welsh Society of Central Ohio as she was able.

She was preceded in death by her parents Robert Matthew and Idamae (Thomas) Matthew and her husband Melvin Gifford. She is survived by her sister Mary Ross, her two sons and one daughter, seven grandchildren and eleven great grandchildren.

Member News continued from page 4**Final Farewell**

WSCO Life member **Esther Miriam Rawlins** of Lancaster, Ohio, passed away on January 13, 2016. She was born on April 8, 1922 to Lucille and Homer Collins in Chillicothe, Ohio.

Esther studied the piano and English literature, graduated at the top of her 1940 graduating class at Huntington High School, and became an expert seamstress and milliner. She married Harry "Shinny" Rawlins in 1943 and set up housekeeping in Lancaster, Ohio. Harry bought Lancaster Motors Inc. on South Columbus Street and Esther worked as his bookkeeper and officiated as the Ohio State License Plate Registrar.

Known as Lancaster's "Story Lady", she gave book reviews to many organizations, schools and church groups. She authored two newspaper columns for The Fairfield Leader in Baltimore, Ohio: "As It Looks from Here" and "From my Bookshelf", and had compilations of unpublished poetry.

At the age of sixty, she earned her realtor's license and became a sought-after, high-producing real estate agent for Coldwell Banker and did this until her eightieth birthday. Esther accompanied her husband on the piano -- poetry coordinated with familiar musical selections -- performing at churches, homes for the elderly, for service organizations and holiday gatherings.

Esther was a contributing member of the Lancaster Music Club, The Eastern Star, The Rota Coterie Literary Club, and nearly all organizations associated with The First United Methodist Church including co-directing the Methodist Youth Fellowship from 1943-1946 with her husband.

Four months and twenty-nine days after Harry Rawlins passed away, Esther Miriam followed. Along with countless loving nieces and nephews, she is survived by her twin brother, Chester, two sisters-in-law, and three daughters.

WSCO Life member **Eleanor Margaret "Peggy" Speakman**, age 91, of Pickerington, died Sunday, August 21, 2016. She was born January 16, 1925 in Mansfield, Ohio to the late Samuel and Margaret Morgan. She was the youngest of four children and the first one in her family to be born in the United States, but she was always proud of her Welsh heritage. Peggy graduated from Mansfield Senior High School and attended the Maryland Institute College of Art in Baltimore prior to her marriage in 1945 to the love of her life, Joseph C., who predeceased her in 2008.

She retired in 1982 after many years as an operator supervisor at the Ohio Bell Telephone Company and she remained a member of the Ohio Bell Pioneers. As an active member of East Baptist Church, Peggy

taught Sunday School and Bible School while also singing in the choir and serving in many other ways. She participated in the "Families in Touch" program and was involved in the local chapter of the National Alliance on Mental Illness (NAMI).

Peggy was a vital member of the Welsh Society of Central Ohio, where she faithfully served on the board and ran the tearoom for the annual Gymanfu Ganu. She was also part of the Violet Township Women's League, the Red Hat Society of Pickerington and attended classes for Silver Sneakers.

She continued to have an artistic flair all her life through sewing, quilting, and watercolor painting. Peggy was a member of the Pickerington Senior Center, where she was still taking watercolor classes and attending other social events. Peggy is survived by her three children, two sons and a daughter, four grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

* * * * *

HIRAETH

<http://www.theparisreview.org/blog/2012/09/18/dreaming-in-welsh/>

It's pronounced "here-eyeth" (roll the "r") and it's a Welsh word. It has no exact cognate in English. The best we can do is "homesickness," but that's like the difference between hardwood and laminate. Homesickness is hiraeth-lite. A quick history lesson is a good idea before a definition: in 1282 Wales became the first colony of the English empire. Because England eventually ruled half the globe, we all know its first colony by the name the colonizers gave it: Wales, which means "Place of the Others," or "Place of the Romanized Foreigners."

So that's how the Welsh—the original Britons—became "foreigners" on their own island. Talk about a semantic insult. To Welsh speakers Wales is Cymru (pronounced Kum-ree): home of the Cymry, or fellow countrymen. But not too many schoolkids outside Llandysul know that. Arthur—the once-breathing chieftain, not Merlin's once-and-future pal—lived around the time the name "Wales" stuck, in the sixth century. He tried to hold back the English (really the Saxons) and failed. Then in 1282 Llywelyn failed too. He was the last Welsh-born Prince of Wales, aptly named The Last, and he was killed in battle by soldiers of Edward I. After that Wales became a subject state. Since then time's centrifuge has spun it to the margins of history. Wales is a poor, rural place of mountains and ribboning hills with empty underground pockets where its coal used to be, but which, miraculously, has clung to its birthright language. Twenty years ago Welsh was spoken by eighteen percent of the population, mainly elderly folk in isolated areas. Today twenty-two percent speak it, including a burgeoning segment of young professionals who've helped create things like Gweplyfr (Facebook) and Twitr (Twitter).

Continued from page 5

That's the history, but now you need to look at the legends, too, to understand hiraeth. Arthur and Llywelyn never really died. They're only napping until fate calls them back to set things right for Cymru. The same goes for Owain Glyndwr, a fourteenth century Welsh knight who escalated a property dispute into a revolt and briefly united his countrymen under a short-lived parliament in West Wales. After his last battle Owain's body was never found. He's another one: not dead, but merely biding his time.

So hiraeth is a protest. If it must be called homesickness, it's a sickness come on—in Welsh ailments come onto you, as if hopping aboard ship—because home isn't the place it should have been. It's an unattainable longing for a place, a person, a figure, even a national history that may never have actually existed. To feel hiraeth is to feel a deep incompleteness and recognize it as familiar.

Mae hiraeth arna amdanot ti. There's a homesickness on me for you. Or, if we're mincing words, I miss you. That's fair, too. But the deeper, national hiraeth is something you don't have to go away to experience. You can feel it at home in Wales. In fact, that's where you feel it most.

I'm American, but I have a hiraeth on me for Wales. I went there first as a grad student in the 1980s. I learned to drink whiskey and do sheep impressions (I can differentiate between lambs and ewes). I learned what coal smoke smells like (nocturnal and oily). And I fell in love with the earth. It happened one late afternoon when I went for a walk in the Brecon Beacons. (The dictionary defines beacons as "conspicuous hills," which is about as apt as you can get.) When I set off from sea level the air was already growing damp as the sun faded. Ahead of me the Beacons' bald, grey-brown flanks were furrowed like elephant skin in ashes-of-roses light. It soon became chilly but the ground held onto its warmth, so that the hills began to smoke with eddying bands of mist. That dusk was unspeakably beautiful and not a little illicit. It seemed, for a millisecond, as if I were witnessing the earth drop its guard and exhale its love for the sky, for the pungent cattle, the rabbits whose bones lay underfoot, and for me, too. I felt as if my bodily fluids, my wet, physiological self, were being summoned to high tide. The hills tugged on my blood and it responded with a storm surge that made me ache—a simple sensation more urgent and less complicated than thought, like the love of one animal for another. Or the love of an animal for its home.

After that walk I became attuned to the Welsh countryside. Growing up atop the suburbanscape of New Jersey, so dense that it obscured the lay of the land and erased evidence of almost all occupation prior to 1900, meant that the farmland of West Wales was the first visibly multi-dimensional landscape I witnessed. The Ice Age that pared out its valleys and deposited its hills accounted for the differential between as-the-crow-flies time and the time it took me to drive anywhere. The Stone Age was

present, too, in great behemoths like Pentre Ifan, a tomb that's balanced a 40-ton capstone the size and shape of a sailboat hull atop three standing stones for the past 6000 years. And then there were the Middle Ages, when ancestors of the ladies who served Welsh cakes at Ralph's Bakery razed Wales' forests, leaving the land bald and exposed: their handiwork was present, too, in my everyday world.

Treelessness makes for a shockingly lucid landscape. The clarity of its components before a distant horizon, and the way each feature—the rivers and hills, the valleys and headlands—fit together, virtually became the legend of my life. I felt I'd found the key to a map I'd never before been able to read, but without which I had no sense of me or my species place on the planet. That this bit of turf clung to the periphery of Europe and the margins of history was fine by me. In 1997 I wrote a book about using Welsh as an international language on a fifteen-country tour. In the chapter on Thailand I noted that Welsh speakers, wherever they wind up, use language to assert their particularity. For them, speaking Welsh is like pulling out an atlas, aggressively tapping a finger on the bulge next to England and saying, "See? Here." By contrast, I wrote, "To be American, I sometimes feel, is to be blank, without a nationality or a language. Is this because America is such a polyglot culture that it contains pieces of everywhere else, or because American culture ... is so monolithic and transcending that it is everywhere else?"

I want to be particular, too. I want to join the unbroken cycle of life and death and recycled renewal that's the hallmark of an ancient landscape. And because I don't write poetry but still like to view the world "slant," as Emily Dickinson put it, I want to be from Wales. The view from its minority rung on the geo-political hierarchy—alternative, radically egalitarian, green—suits me well.

I've thought about this. Maybe I'm uncomfortable with the global responsibility that comes with being American; or maybe my formative years, against a backdrop of Vietnam and Watergate, led me to be wary of the center and tend naturally to the edge. Or, hell, maybe I just enjoy being different. And in this I'm not alone. In his 1862 travelogue, *Wild Wales*, George Borrow stood atop Mount Snowdon and recited a praise-poem in Welsh. (Borrow was not a retiring man.) A group of Englishmen sneered, but a Welshman came to shake his hand. When asked his origins, Borrow answered, "I am ... one of a nation amongst whom any knowledge save what relates to money-making and over-reaching is looked upon as a disgrace. I am ashamed to say that I am an Englishman."

Borrow was a lifelong sympathizer with oppressed peoples—his first book was about the gypsies—and, like me, he was seduced into selective marginality by the Welsh landscape. It was fashionable at the time for English intellectuals like Borrow to consider the Welsh mount-

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ains, which they believed sheltered Arthur, Llywelyn, and other Welsh “freedom fighters,” as a symbol of self-determination. By hiking up into the view and publically declaiming away in Welsh, Borrow was very clearly choosing Wales as his intellectual and moral home.

But alas for Borrow and me! We may have chosen Wales but we’re not Welsh. Eventually we both had to go home, he to England and I to the States. Do the accidents of our births mean we can’t feel hiraeth—only homesickness? In Istanbul Orhan Pamuk writes about the Turkish expression “hüzün,” which he says “rises out of the pain [the Turks] feel for everything that has been lost, but it is also what compels them to invent new defeats and new ways to express their impoverishment.” Pamuk’s Istanbul is a city weighted by memories of Ottoman glory—crumbling neighborhoods, rotting wooden mansions along the Bosphorus—but he believes the city clings to its melancholy by choice, as a means of dignifying personal and national defeats of the present and future. For Pamuk, hüzün is almost a kind of miasma that Istanbulers inhale. “It seems to me,” he writes of the defeated heroes of Turkish B-movies, “that hüzün does not come from the hero’s broken, painful story ... rather, it is almost as if the hüzün that infuses the city ... has seeped into the hero’s heart to break his will.”

The Portuguese have a word, “saudade,” which is the only true cognate for hiraeth. It also means “a vague and constant desire for something that does not and probably cannot exist,” or “the love that stays” after someone, or something—the Portuguese empire?—has gone away. Like hüzün and hiraeth, saudade is firmly rooted in place. To read Pamuk on hüzün and Jan Morris, the celebrated Welsh travel writer, on hiraeth, these emotions are to the inhabitants of their nations as soil and climate are to fine wines: an integral part of the terroir that makes them who and what they are. An affliction or a gift of home.

Fair enough. But Morris is Welsh and Pamuk is Turkish. Why can’t hiraeth and its soul-mates speak to my predicament too: the love of a foreigner for a home that is not, and can never really be, her own? Like the people whose national experience invented it, hiraeth is a deeply generous word. It must have room for the likes of Borrow and me. Not once-and-future desires, but impossible yearnings of the spirit and home-seeking imagination.

It is hiraeth itself that makes me Welsh.

Pamela Petro is the author of [Travels in an Old Tongue: Touring the World in Welsh](#). She is still struggling to master the language.

Submitted by WSCO Board Member (Treasurer and Webmaster) Tegwyn Lantz.



NORTH AMERICAN FESTIVAL OF WALES

2017

August 31 - September 3

Rochester, New York

preview brochure

online at

http://www.nafow.org/WNAA_NAFOW/annual_images2017/NAFOWTrifold2017.pdf

Or go to www.nafow.org and look in the

right-hand column

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PUNCH up your Sunday afternoon!!

Join WSCO for the Gymanfa Ganu and Te Bach

on Oct. 16, 2016

(see details on page 1)



Joanna Davisson and Bette Thomas

at the 2015 te bach

photo by L. Thomas

Did you miss the 2015 gymanfa ganu and te bach???



Join us this year!!

Enjoying the 2015 te bach:
In the background -- Mary Ellen Morgan;
In the foreground -- Ken Evans.

photo by L. Thomas



Board Meetings

Board meetings are usually held on the second Tuesday of each month, except for July, August and December, from 7 to 9 pm and usually take place at the Glenwood United Methodist Church, 2833 Valleyview Dr. (at Hague Ave.) Columbus, Ohio, in room 4.

Meetings are open to all adult WSCO members. Anyone wishing to put an item on the agenda or speak before the Board should contact the President at least one week in advance of the meeting.

For Board member information, call 614-500-7998 and leave your name and number for a call back, or email info@WelshSocietyofCentralOhio.org

Current Board Members

Cathy Beacom (President and Corresponding Secretary), **Kathy Chamblin**, **Myron Cherry**, **Ken Evans**, **Laura Jenkins Gorun** (Vice-President and Membership Chair), **Jeanne Jones Jindra** (Director, Madog Center for Welsh Studies) *ex-officio*, **Jeff Jones**, **Lynn R. Jones**, **Patti Jones**, **Tegwyn Lantz** (Treasurer), **Mary Ellen Morgan**, **Bob Penry**, **Charlotte Prior**, **Diana Wafe** (Recording Secretary), **Dianne Williams**, and **Homer Williams**.

Hunting the History

Reminder!! If you are down-sizing or cleaning out closets or cupboards, and you find event programs or information related to the Welsh Society of Central Ohio, please consider donating materials to WSCO. Contact WSCO: voice-mail 14-500-7998, e-mail info@WelshSocietyofCentralOhio.org.

Come, Sing (or Come, Listen) & Enjoy!

Heritage – Treftadaeth

The **Welsh Society of Central Ohio** began as the **Welsh Singing Society of Columbus, Ohio** when it was organized in 1948, and we continue to honor the efforts of those organizers by singing the hymns they sang.

Their church was an important part of the daily life of many of the immigrants from Wales who settled in Ohio and was also important to the next few generations of their descendants who came together in Columbus to celebrate their heritage.

Today we live in a different culture than those early-Ohio immigrants did and WSCO has transitioned through the years and broadened the scope of our organization but we still come together to remember, and be grateful for, our organization's beginnings.

And to sing.

GYMANFA – a digital story

I am reminding you of an item that was published in our October 2014 issue – here it is with a few “changes” to update the text.

If you don't have a computer, go visit a friend or the public library – you'll be happy you did.

Access Youtube.com and put “gymanfa OSU” in the search box – look for the item titled simply “Gymanfa” that says “by OSU Digital Storytelling” then click on the link and sit back and Enjoy! (Oh, yes ... turn up the volume on the computer)

This wonderful story of Welsh heritage was created and produced by WSCO's **Laura Thomas**, former Board member and Event Chair for the 2014 WSCO gymanfa.

Even if you watched it previously, it's nice to re-visit.

If you like direct links, here it is -- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vfq0bpqACIE>

Did you miss WSCO's 2015 gymanfa ganu??



Part of the men's chorus that was our Special Music
photo L. Thomas

November 27, 2016, Sunday – Annual Advent Carol Sing, Welsh–American Heritage Museum, 412 E. Main St., Oak Hill, OH, 3pm.
Contact: Madog Center for Welsh Studies 740-245-7186

Memorials, Honors and Donations for October 16, 2016, WSCO Gymanfa Ganu

Remember your loved ones and honor the living.

To be included in the gymanfa program, all information and checks **need to be received no later than October 6, 2016**. All gifts are tax deductible. Please make checks **payable to WSCO** and send to: WSCO, PO Box 12023, Columbus, OH 43212.

I would like to donate \$ _____ in loving memory of _____ (Deceased's name, as you would like to see it in the program).
Relationship to you (i.e., grandmother, father, etc.) _____

I would like to donate \$ _____ in honor of _____ (Honoree's name, as you would like to see it in the program).
Relationship to you (i.e., grandmother, father, etc.) _____

I would like to help defray costs by donating \$ _____

Your Name _____

Address _____

**A very sincere
diolch yn fawr iawn
(thank you very much)
from all who love
their Welsh heritage.**

_____ Email _____

Please use the back or bottom of this form for any additional memorials or honorariums.