MATIONAL EISTEDDFOD:

Carnervyn Westle, built by Edward the First 700 years ego, was to make a noble setting for the Boyal National Histoddfod; and Wales takes pride in the fast that centuries before there was a castle there, Welsh song and pootry already existed. So the coremonial harks back to the days of the Druids, when cutside the Welsh border culture was rare indeed. The Gorsedd of Bards saw the Horn of Flonty horne to the Arch Druid. It showed how splendidly the country's traditions have survived through the ages.

Now came the presention to the pavilian on the Eisteddfod Ground, for the keenly swaited correspond of Crowning the Bard. The honour went to the writer of a long poem in free metre on the subject of Chains. Tom Huws was the judges' chains, his poem landing the now vanishing society of slate quarrymen. Ton Huws is such a forvent upholder of the Welsh language that he opposes even a reyal visit to next year's Eisteddfod, but for the moment his triumgh as the growned bord was all that mattered,

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