

Hujacio Bys

Un stori dwi'n cofio mam yn ei ddweud oedd pan ddaru hi 'hijackio' bys o Benygroes i Dalysarn! Roedd, yn ol pob son yn ddipyn o gymeriad. Roedd yn eistedd ar dop y dybl decar pan stopiodd tu allan i Siop Fair View i'r conductor nol baco. Roedd mam ishio brysio adra a mi dynnodd y llinyn ac i ffwrdd a'r bys, hyd Heol Buddug, heibio'r Police Stesion a hwyl fawr wrth i mam stopio'r bys i bobol fynd lawr a dod fyny. Erbyn cyrradd stestion Talysarn, daeth Sarjant a'r conductor yn gyrru fel ffyliad i stopio'r bys. Roedd y cradur yn dal yn y siop pan welodd y bys yn mynd. Rhedodd fel coblyn i'r Police Stesion.

Son am chwerthin a roedd y stori wedi mynd o gwmpas fel tan gwyllt!



One story I remember my mother telling was when she 'hijacked' a bus from Penygroes to Talysarn! She was, according to all accounts, quite a character. She was sitting on top of the double decker when it stopped outside the Fair View Shop for the conductor to buy tobacco. Mum wanted to hurry back home so pulled the string and away went the bus along Heol Buddug, without the conductor, past the Police Station and all passengers were having a whale of a time as mum stopped

the bus for people to go down and come up. By the Talysarn Station the Sergeant and the conductor came driving like fools to stop the bus. The conductor was still in the shop when he saw the bus go. He ran as fast as he could to the Police Station. The story of mum spread like wildfire through the village!

Tale from a Yorkshire Farm....The Strap...

My Dad, Jack and his brother Derek used to get the strap (belt) from their Dad, Donald when they were naughty. It didn't happen too often but when it did it hurt. So they cooked up a plan, and stole the strap and through it in the farm pond. Phew, what a relief no more strap. But that summer it was particularly hot and dry and the pond dried up, and there lay the strap, harder than ever, and more painful than ever. Eeeek.

My Dad grew up on a farm called Luddhill, a magical place in sight of an ancient iron age fort, a tower was erected to celebrate the reign of Queen Victoria called Castle hill.

During the war everyone came to the farm because there was lots of food.

Michelle

