

Gareth Lewis

When I was young I helped Norman the Baker on Saturday's and during school holidays and one of my favourite runs was the one to Llangollen, apart from a couple of shops in the town we also delivered bread to the Caravan Park at Valle Crucis Abbey and some small houses opposite, The Britannia Inn and Pentredwr, there were only about 13 houses a small chapel and a shop in the village and the woman who ran the shop's husband worked for the Forestry Commission and he was able to tell me how many trees were planted on the mountains opposite the village, one of the most embarrassing moments ever was when we were supposed to deliver bread to the Eisteddfod Marquees and when we half way up Wharf Hill the back doors of the van flew open and bread rolled down the hill, imagine mine and Norman's embarrassment as we walked down the hill with our bread baskets picking up loaves. I wished the ground would have opened up and swallowed me, I was only about 12 years of age at the time.