

Jean (Jeanel) Jones husband Emlyn

I came from Birmingham to Glyndwfdwy. What a shock. Where were all the houses. I could not believe that houses and neighbours could be so far apart. I had never seen a cow and was so surprised at how big they were.(It was at this moment that I told Jean about my London born grandson, who on arriving to stay with grandma for the first time, met my black and white cat and said "moo").

When I married I moved to Eglwseg farm. This was a true culture shock. As can be seen , I settled and grew to love the area.

When I returned to visit Birmingham , my family used to have to tell me off for walking in the middle of the road and my grandmother wouldn't let me go to the shops with her, especially the butchers as I was horrified and out-spoken, about the way they cut their meat. I was used to getting exactly what i asked for from butchers who truly knew their trade.

On the farm we had cattle, pigs and sheep, but the paperwork attached to keeping cows became too much, so it seemed a natural step 18 years ago to start the boarding kennels, when my husband retired from work in insurance .We already had Pyryneans ourselves, which we kept as pets and showed. We are currently delighted have a new 8 week old Pyrenean pup.

I was very involved with Pentredwr WI. It was a very active group with up to 35 members, We used to put on plays, have a choir, compete locally and with Denbigh and flint WI's. We has talks and outings and trips further afield. I was president for many years.