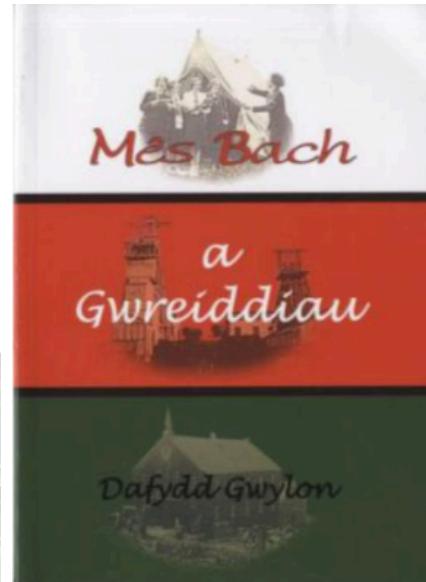


## Dafydd Gwylon: Tafodiaith y Bont: Cymraeg Dwy Ardal / *Dialect of Pontarddulais: Two Regions of Welsh*



## Dafydd Gwylon: Tafodiaith y Bont: Cymraeg Dwy Ardal / Dialect of Pontarddulais: Two Regions of Welsh

*Wedi'i gyhoeddi ar 23/01/2019 — Yn Deall ein Hiaith/Yr Iaith*

Ledled Cymru, mae pob cymuned Gymraeg, boed yn dre' neu'n gwm, yn defnyddio'i geiriau a'i hymadroddion ei hun i greu ystyron newydd sy ddim i'w clywed yn rhywle arall. Yma mae Dafydd Gwylon, sy'n dod o Bontarddulais yn wreiddiol, yn rhannu'i hoff enghreifftiau o dafodiaith ei fro.

Across Wales, each Welsh-speaking community, whether it's a town or a valley, uses its own words and phrases to create new meanings that not to be heard anywhere else. Here Dafydd Gwylon, a native of Pontarddulais, shares his favourite examples of his region's dialect.

Mae'n ddiddorol clywed a sylwi ar eiriau tafodiaith Cymru. Os ych chi'n blentyn ifanc neu yn ceisio deall beth mae rhywun yn ddweud a'r geiriau yn newydd i chi mae'n brofiad gwahanol iawn! Cês i fy magu nepell o Abertawe ym Mhontarddulais {y Bont} ac roedd fy rhieni yn siarad Cymraeg Ceredigion. Roedd fy rhieni wedi eu magu nepell o Aberystwyth.

Roedd cynifer o eiriau gwahanol gan bobol y Bont fel 'taclu' am wisgo, 'carco' am ofalu, 'tyle' am rhiw, 'dishgwyl' am edrych, 'can' am flawd, 'colfen' am goeden, 'llyched a

It is interesting to hear and take notice of Welsh dialect words. If you are a young child or are trying to understand what someone is saying and the words are new to you it is a very different experience! I was brought up not far from Swansea in Pontarddulais (y Bont) and my parents spoke Cardiganshire Welsh. My parents had been brought up not far from Aberystwyth.

The people of y Bont had a number of different words, such as 'taclu for 'wisgo' (to dress), 'carco' for 'gofalu' (to care, mind), 'tyle' for 'rhiw' (hill), 'can' for 'blawd' (flour), 'colfen' for 'coeden' (tree), 'llyched a thyrfe' for 'mellt a tharannau' (thunder

thyrfe' am fellt a tharanau a 'siwrnai' am unwaith. Yng Ngheredigion a nes i'r gogledd mae 'siwrnai' yn golygu taith.

Byddai fy Mamgu a'm Modryb ger Aberystwyth yn dweud wrtha'i yn blentyn gymaint o'n i wedi 'prifo' –eu gair nhw am 'tyfu'. 'Lodes' oedd eu gair nhw am ferch ifanc ac os oedd anifail neu greadur wedi marw rodden'hwn dweud ei fod wedi 'trigo'. Pan oedd eisiau bwyd ofnadwy y disgrifiad oedd ein bod yn 'clemio'. Disgrifienn nhw ambell i ferch yn 'haden' os oedd hi'n blentyn/person bywiog llawn ysbydy.

Yn ardal Pontarddulais 'starfo' oedd y gair am eisiau bwyd yn awgrymu efallai mwy o ddibynnu ar y Saesneg yno a pan oech chi'n oer iawn roech chi'n 'sythu'.

Yn ardal y Bont hefyd roedd y Cymry yn ynganu nifer o eiriau ychydig yn wahanol megis 'lluwlch' am 'llwch', 'llidi' am lludw, 'cenol' am canol, 'lo's am loes, 'tishen' am teisen 'sgidshe' am esgidiau.

Fe glywch ambell air o dafodiaith Pontarddulais wrth wrando ar [Taro'r Post Radio Cymru](#) pan mae [Garry Owen](#) yn cyflwyno'r rhaglen. Un o'r Bont yw Garry ac mae'n para i fyw yn yr ardal.

Roedd dywediadau lliwgar cofiadwy gan fy Mam (o Geredigion) oddi mewn i waliau'r cartref! Roedd rhywun anniben yn edrych 'fel bwbach' a rhywun tenau iawn 'fel sgadenyn' neu 'fel sgilet'.

Roedd rhywun oedd yn holi llawer yn 'holi perfedd' ac os oedd rhywun heb ddangos llawer o ddeall a synnwyr cyffredin wedi 'cael ei fagu dan badell', ac 'eisiau clymu ei phen' am rywun yn gwneud rhywbeth fföl. Os oedd rhywun yn mynd yn dew neu yn bwyta gormod wel gwell 'codi'r rhastal arno'.

Roedd fy Nhad wedi ei fagu yn ardal Trefenter, Mynydd Bach, Ceredigion ac roedd yntau a'i deulu a'u dywediadau didorol. Roedd rhywun oedd yn gwastraffu amser yn 'hela wowcs'.

Wrth sôn am ddod a phethe i drefn fe ddywedai dod a phethe 'i fwawl'. Ambell waith wrth wneud ambell dasg roedd eisiau 'panso' sef cymryd pwyll a gofal. Roedd nhad hefyd wrth grymanu'r ardd a'r cae yn casglu 'ffrwcs' i'w llosgi.

Ymadrodd cyffredin gan fy rhieni oedd 'cwiro' a sôn am 'gwiro sanau'. Dêl i ddeall mwy am y defnydd o'r gair wrth glywed Emrys Evans o ardal Felinfach, Llanbed, yn dweud ar S4C am 'gwiro tractor'. Ryw'n meddwl bod e'n dod o'r gair 'cywiro'.

Ymadrodd cyffredin yn y capel adeg angladd oedd yn rhyfedd i glust plentyn oedd y cyhoeddiad 'i wrywod yn unig'. (Doedd y gair 'gwrywod' ddim yn air cyfarwydd i blentyn a phobl ifanc bryd hynny).

Pan oedd fy mam yn heneiddio ron i'n sylwi mwy ar ei

and lightning) and 'siwrnai' for 'unwaith' (once). In Cardiganshire and further north 'siwrnai' means 'taith' (journey).

My grandmother and aunt from Aberystwyth way would tell me as a child how much I had grown using their word 'prifo' rather than 'tyfu'. Their word for a young girl was 'lodes' and if an animal or some creature had died they would say it had 'trigo' (to perish, die, especially of animals; trigo more commonly means to live, dwell). When someone was in great need of food they were said to 'clemio' (to be starving, cf. English dialect 'I'm fair clemmed'). They would describe some girl as a 'haden' (literally, a small seed) if she was a lively child/person full of spirit.

In the Pontarddulais area the word for wanting food was 'starfo', perhaps suggesting more of a dependency on English there, and when you were cold you would 'sythu'.

In the Bont region the Welsh would also pronounce a number of words a little differently, like 'lluwlch' for 'llwch' (dust), 'llidi' for 'lludw' (ash), 'cenol' for 'canol' (centre), 'lo's' for woes (great pain), 'tishen' for 'teisen' (cake) and 'sgidshe' for 'esgidiau' (shoes).

You can hear some Pontaddurlais dialect words if you listen to [Radio Cymru's Taro'r Post](#) when [Garry Owen](#) is presenting the program. Garry is a Bont man and still lives in the area.

My mother (from Cardiganshire) used some memorably colourful expressions within the walls of her own home! Someone untidy would look like a 'bwbach' (bogy, scarecrow) and someone very thin like a 'sgadenyn' (= ysgadan, herring) or 'sgilet' (skillet, saucepan).

Someone who asked too many questions was 'holi perfedd' (literally, asking guts), and someone showing a lack of understanding or commonsense had 'been brought up in a kettle', while someone doing something foolish 'needed to get his head together'. If someone was getting fat or was eating too much 'better get a manger for them'.

My father had been brought up in the Trefenter, Mynydd Bach, Cardiganshire area and he and his family also had their interesting turns of phrase. Someone wasting time was 'hela wowcs' (= hela newcs, pottering about).

Talking about tidying up he said he was putting things 'in a buckle'. Sometimes when carrying out some task there was a need to 'panso', that is to take pains or great care. My father would also mow the garden and field with a sickle collecting 'ffrwcs' (weeds, grass mowings) to burn.

A common expression with my parents was 'cwiro' (to mend) and they talked about 'cwiro sanau' (mending socks). I came to understand more about the use of the word when I heard Emrys Evans from the Felinfach, Llanbed area talking on S4C about 'gwiro tractor' (mending a tractor). I think that it comes from the word 'cywiro' (to correct, put right).

In chapel, on the occasion of a funeral, a common saying which was strange to the ear of a child was the proclamation 'i wrywod yn unig' (to males only). (The word 'gwrywod' was not a familiar one to children and young people at that time).

As my mother got older I took more notice of her sayings. When I asked her how

hymadroddion. Pan ofynwn iddi sut oedd hi yn teimlo fe atebai 'Purion' sy'n air tafodiaith Ceredigion am 'go lew'. Roedd mam wedi treulio rhan helaeth o'i hoes ym Morgannwg a sir Gâr! Gair arall a ddefnyddiai wrth gynnig darn o ffrwyth neu frechdan imi: 'Hwde' am 'cymer' o cymeryd fel math ar orchymyn.

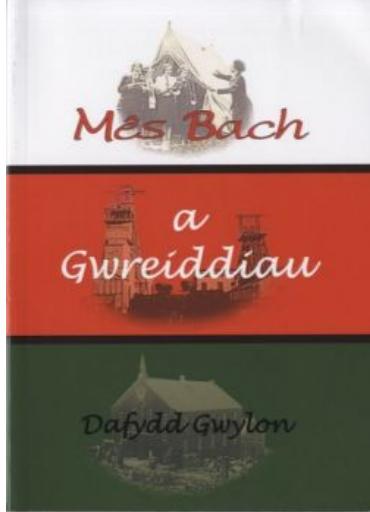
Rwy'n edrych mlaen at glywed sylwadau darllenwyr Parallel.Cymru am yr ymadroddion uchod: e.bost:  
[dafydd.gwylon@btinternet.com](mailto:dafydd.gwylon@btinternet.com).

Rwy'n disgrifio pobol a mwy am yr ardaloedd yma yn fy llyfr **Mês Bach a Gwreiddiau** ac mae nifer o luniau a 'dogfennau' hanesyddol yn y llyfr hefyd.

she was feeling she would answer 'Purion', which is Cardiganshire dialect for 'not too bad'. Mum had spent the greater part of her life in Glamorgan and Carmarthenshire. Another word she would use when offering me a piece of fruit or bread was 'Hwde', for 'cymer' from 'cymeryd' as a kind of command.

I am looking forward to hearing the observations of Parallel.Cymru readers concerning the above expressions: email: [dafydd.gwylon@btinternet.com](mailto:dafydd.gwylon@btinternet.com).

I describe the people and more about these areas in my book **Mês Bach a Gwreiddiau** ('Little Acorns and Roots', and there are also a number of illustrations and historical 'documents' in the book.



[gwales.com/bibliographic/?isbn=9781903529249](http://gwales.com/bibliographic/?isbn=9781903529249)