

Tynporth was built in 1870 but there is a grave in the Churchyard with the date of 1831 stating that the deceased lived at Tyn y Porth, meaning 'house in the entrance of the Church'. There is some thought that the original building burnt down. I am not sure when it first became an Inn but the current owner is the Great Granddaughter of William John Roberts, who ran the pub from 1905.

For many years all life evolved around the Church, the church school & the pub. After wedding services, family and friends would walk across the road to continue the celebrations. Wakes would also be held in the pub after funerals and once, someone who died was even laid out on a table in the pub. Food would be made for the grass cutters despite the fact that there was no electricity, and water had to be collected from the stream in the field, which was collected at the roadside.

During the first 80yrs of the 20th century it was a very social place, with mainly local Welsh speaking users but some English visitors. There was singing, story telling and spoon playing and in the late 19th & early 20th century, in January the Ffair Gwenog would be held in the grounds, where people gathered with produce and animals such as chickens, pigs and sheep.

It was also a place where the Vale of Clettwr & Llanwnen hunt would meet, which continued until the 1980s. There was a maid who lived in the house to help with the chores and a boy who lived in the stables opposite with the horses. This remained a stable for the current owners horse until 2006 but has now been converted into 5 star holiday accommodation.

When World War 1 broke out, Mr Robert's son Evan George Roberts [who later took over the running of the pub] joined up aged just 15yrs old. When he came home on leave a concert was held in his honour and he was given a hearty farewell when he returned to the front. The local people raised money for Mr Roberts junior but he decided to donate it to the Llanwenog War Savings Association. At this horrendous time, a funeral was held in the Llanwenog Church for Dan Henry Davies, the first soldier from the village to be killed. The organ was played by Colonel Davies Evans.

The current owner, who lived with her Grandparents in the pub, can remember that there was a slate floor in the bar, and red & black tiles in the kitchen which are still there. She still has a table made in 1878, a 3 legged cricket table, a settle, some paintings & signs and candle sticks.

One famous visitor was an opera singer called Dennis O'Neill and she can remember a regular lady who sat in the back drinking whisky, hot water & sugar, professing it was tea!! She ran the pub for a few years after her Grandfather, until its closure in 1986.