

THE NEW

LINKK

Issue 86

Easter 2010



Georgian Cleaners

69 Pearse Street. Tel: 671 0747

(We have moved 3 Doors Down)

Dry Cleaning • Alterations • Launderette

DRY CLEANING

Cost per Item

Trousers	€6.50
Jacket	€6.50
Suit 2 Piece	€13.00
Suit 3 Piece	€16.00
Skirt	€6.50
Overcoat	€12.00
Dress	€12.00
Jumper	€4.50

Cost per Item

Tie	€4.00
Shirt	€4.50

Service Wash

5kg	€11.00
8kg	€16.00
10kg	€20.00
15kg	€30.00
Duvet (Double)	€18.00
Duvet (Single)	€14.00
Duvet (King Size)	€22.00

Open: Monday to Friday 8.30 a.m. – 6 p.m.

Saturday 8.30 a.m. – 5 p.m.



Wishing the
Community a
Very Happy
Easter
from Albert,
Family and Staff



SOUTH DOCKS FESTIVAL 2010



This years South Docks Festival will be the 23rd that we have organised and will run from Monday 19th July 2010 until Friday 23rd July 2010. The Committee have considered the effects of the economic downturn and the difficulties that this poses and have concluded that the Festival this year should be leaner and slimmer but that in times of downturn and difficulty it is important to keep up our community spirit and we are preparing a Festival that represents the best that we can organise with limited funding.



Pearse Street's Got Talent ... no talent required!!

A community festival that has been organised for over 22 years cannot be switched off because of the current recession and as a consequence the committee will strive to organise the best Festival that it can in the circumstances.

This year, as last year, we are organising a number of ticket only events:

We are organising a **Dinner Dance** on the Monday evening, 19th July, tickets will be on sale from St. Andrews, look out for notices and contact Emma Wilson or Amanda Gaynor for more information on this event tel: 01 677 1930.

The Seniors Mystery Trip to Courtown will go

Senior's Tea Party no need to kneel to this King and Queen!!



ahead on 22nd July, again tickets will be available from St. Andrews contact Elaine Boland or Amanda Gaynor for more information tel: 01 677 1930.

The Viking Splash Tour for Seniors, Contact Amanda 01 677 1930.

The Open Top Bus Tour everyone welcome, Contact Amanda Gaynor for more information 01 677 1930.



Viking Splash Tour ... no wellies required!!

HELPING OUT?

This year is no different from every other year, the South Docks is organised and staffed entirely by volunteers and we need that voluntary help to support and deliver all events. The past few years has seen a huge input from local people supporting the festival and this year we need that commitment more than ever. Do not worry if you feel you have no skills to offer, if necessary you will receive training and all events need crowd management and people skills, a talent the community of Westland Row and City Quay have by the bucket load.



SDF Parade the highlight of the week!

JOB CARE NEWS

ABOUT JOBCARE

Jobcare helps people find jobs by providing training, resources, expertise and encouragement.

At Jobcare we believe that everyone has a right to a form of employment that suits their individual needs, abilities and circumstances. Our overall aim is to **help people get over any obstacles** between themselves and appropriate work. We offer a range of **in-house and external personal development opportunities** for unemployed people and for people who, while in employment, wish to enhance their skills, confidence and employability.

Jobcare also provides **contract services** to inner city organisations, such as businesses, voluntary agencies, sports clubs, churches etc.



FACILITIES AND COURSES

Jobcare runs a large **Resource Room** with facilities required for job search, including: wireless broadband laptops, printer, photocopier, fax, phone, technical assistance and advice, tea and coffee and library resources - all available free of charge.

Employment Preparation Course (EPC – FETAC Level 3)

Free for those preparing to look for a job. Mornings 10.00am – 12.30pm each day for four weeks.

Basic Computer (First Steps – FETAC Level 3)

Basic computer skills course. Afternoons 1.30pm – 4.00pm each day for four weeks.

Personal Care and Presentation (PCP - FETAC Level 3)

Health, nutrition, style, colour, skincare, dressing for interviews or court appearances. Two afternoons per week for six weeks.

JOBCARE, 28a PEARSE STREET, DUBLIN 2.

Phone: 01-677 3897



St. Andrew's finest complete an excellent Job Care course. Well done to all in Job Care – keep up the great work!!!!

**NEW EMPLOYMENT
PREPARATION
COURSE (EPC)
starts**

13th April – 7th May 2010

YOUR LABOUR TEAM



Cllr. Oisín Quinn

m: 087 252 0011
oisin@oisinquinn.ie

Cllr. Kevin Humphreys

m: 087 298 9103
kevin.humphreys@dublincity.ie

Cllr. Maria Parodi

m: 087 6821420
mariaparodi@votelabour.ie

Ruairi Quinn TD

t: 01 618 3434
ruairi.quinn@oir.ie

Cllr. Mary Freehill

m: 086 812 6378
freehill@eircom.net

Cllr. Dermot Lacey

m: 087 264 6960
dermot.lacey@labour.ie

**Working
for You**

Labour



JOHN WAYNE'S (The Duke) BIOGRAPHY

(1907 - 1979) (continued)

A well-known conservative and anti-communist, Wayne emerged his personal beliefs and his professional life in 1952's *Big Jim McLain*. He played an investigator working for the U.S. House of Un-

American Activities Committee, which worked to root out communists in all aspects of public life. Off screen, Wayne played a leading role in the Motion Picture Alliance for the Preservation of American Ideals and even served as its president for a time. The organization was a group of conservatives who wanted to stop communists from working in the film industry, and other members included Gary Cooper and Ronald Reagan.

In 1956, Wayne starred in another Ford western, *The Searchers*, and again showed some dramatic ranges as the morally questionable Civil War veteran Ethan Edwards. He soon after reteamed with Howard Hawks for *Rio Bravo* (1959). Playing a local sheriff, Wayne's character must face off against a powerful rancher and his henchmen who want to free his jailed brother. The unusual case included Dean Martin and Angie Dickinson. Wayne made his directorial debut with *The Alamo* (1960). Starring in the film as Davy Crockett, he received decidedly mixed reviews for both his on- and off-screen efforts. Wayne received a much warmer reception for *The Man Who Shot Liberty Valance* (1962) with Jimmy Stewart and Lee Marvin and directed by John Ford. Some other notable films from this period include *The Longest Day* (1962) and *How The West Was Won* (1962). Continuing to work steadily, Wayne refused to even let illness slow him down. He successfully battled lung cancer in 1964. To defeat the disease, Wayne had to have a lung and several ribs removed.

In the later part of the 1960's Wayne had some great successes and failures. He co-starred with Robert Mitchum in *El Dorado* (1967), which was well received. The next year, Wayne again mixed the professional and the political with the pro-Vietnam War film *The Green Berets* (1968). He directed and produced as well as starred in the film, was derided by critics as being heavy handed and clichéd. Viewed by many as a piece of propaganda, the film still did well at the box office.

Around this time, Wayne continued to espouse his

conservative political views. He supported friend Ronald Reagan in his 1966 bid for Governor of California as well as his 1970 re-election effort. In 1976, Wayne recorded radio advertisements for Reagan's first attempt to become the Republican presidential candidate. Wayne won his first Academy Award for Best Actor for *True Grit* (1969). He played Rooster Cogburn, an eye-patching drunkard and lawman, who helps a young woman named Mattie (Kim Darby) track down her father's killer. A young Glen Campbell joined the pair on their mission. Rounding out the cast was Robert Duvall and Dennis Hopper were among the bad guys, the trio had to defeat. A later sequel with Katherine Hepburn, *Rooster Cogburn* (1975), failed to attract any critical acclaim or much of an audience.

Wayne portrayed an ageing gunfighter dying of cancer in his final film, *The Shootist* (1976), with Jimmy Stewart and Lauren Bacall. His character, John Bernard Brooks, hoped to spend his final days peacefully, but got involved in one last gunfight. In 1978, life imitated art with Wayne being diagnosed with stomach cancer.

Wayne died on 11th June, 1979, in Los Angeles, California,. He was survived by his seven children from two of his three marriages. During his marriage to Josephine Saenz from 1933 to 1945, the couple had four children, two daughters Antonia and Melinda and two sons Michael and Patrick. Both Michael and Patrick followed in their father's footsteps, Michael as a producer and Patrick as an actor. With his third wife, Pilar Palette, he had three more children, Ethan, Aissa and Marisa. Ethan worked as an actor over the years.

Shortly after his death, the U.S. Congress approved a congressional gold medal for Wayne. It was given to his family in 1980. In the same month as the Duke's passing, the Orange County Airport was renamed after him. He was later featured on a postage stamp in 1990 and again in 2004 and was inducted into the California Hall of Fame in 2007. In honour of his charitable work in the fight against cancer, Wayne's children established the John Wayne Cancer Foundation in 1985. The organization provides support to numerous cancer-related programmes and to the John Wayne Cancer Institute at Saint John's Health Center in Santa Monica, California.

EDITOR: **PATRICK McGAULEY** PHOTOS: **PADDY GIBSON, RICHIE KELLY**

COVER DESIGN: **NOEL WATSON.**

SECRETARY: **BILL RYAN.**

**THE NEW LINK, ST. ANDREWS RESOURCE CENTRE,
114-116 PEARSE STREET.**

Telephone: 677 1930. Fax: 671 5734. Email: thenewlink@standrews.ie

The New Link is published by St. Andrews Resource Centre. Extract from the magazine may be quoted or published on condition that acknowledgement is given to the New Link. Views expressed in this magazine are the contributors' own and do not reflect the views of St. Andrews Resource Centre.

ARTICLES: The New Link Magazine would like to hear your news and views. Send in any newsworthy stories or photos.

The New Link tries to publish all appropriate information submitted, but may be precluded by space constraints.

ADVERTISING: Appearance of an advertisement in The New Link does not imply endorsement of the product or service advertised, either by the magazine or St. Andrew's. The New Link will not knowingly carry false or misleading advertising.

ST. ANDREW'S RESOURCE CENTRE EMPLOYMENT SERVICES

Mission Statement:

The mission of the Inner City Employment Service (ICES) is to provide an access point to the full range of options that are available to enable our local clients to return to work. These include career advice/guidance, training, education and employment supports. The four main components of our service are the following, it is locally operated, it is professionally delivered, it is adaptable to the needs of each individual client. It offers as far as it is now possible a confidential service to protect the clients personal and progression interests.

Our work will impact positively on our clients by enabling them ultimately to progress into the world of work.

ST. ANDREW'S EMPLOYMENT SERVICE
Q MARKED FOR THE PAST 2 YEARS



Job Centre

St. Andrew's Resource Centre
Employment Service

Providing Clients with:

- Job Placement Service
- CE Schemes
- Training
- Employment Support



Call us on 01 677 1930

St. Andrews Employment Services Team wish the Community a very Happy Easter.



Chris Andrews T.D.

Dáil Eireann, Leinster House,
Kildare Street, Dublin 2.

e-mail:

chris.andrews@oireachtas.ie

Web: www.chrisandrews.ie

Tel: 01 - 618 3054

Fax: 01 - 618 4146

Chris would like to wish
the Community
a very Happy Easter



FIANNA FÁIL
THE REPUBLICAN PARTY



Rain by Tony Rooney

It's almost seventy years ago since my mother enrolled me as a pupil in junior infants, Whitefriar St. National School. This, I hasten to add, was done without my approval and totally against my expressed wishes. I had many reasons for my opposition, but foremost among them was my speech problem: I simply could not pronounce my r's. My family regarded my difficulties with tolerant amusement, but I was shrewd enough to expect a less kindly reaction from my future classmates. Despite my objections, when the dreaded day arrived, I was hauled from my bed, washed, scrubbed and fed before being frog-marched through the streets and shoved, protesting, through the main entrance of that infant detention centre.

Now I won't say my apprehensions were put to rest, but I soon realised how fortunate I was, for I found myself in a class that surely contained some of the most neurotic pupils ever gathered together in an Irish classroom. Poor bladder control was rampant, a boy named Delaney repeatedly caused pandemonium by eating sticks of chalk, he had a weakness for coloured chalk, but that's a minor detail. Another boy, whose name escapes me, occasionally burst into tears claiming he was being pinched; when our teacher, Miss Connolly, put him into a seat by himself, at the back of the class, his complaints continued. Teacher, and class, decided his symptoms were psycho-somatic and ignored his outbursts of grief Eddie Reilly suffered frequent spasms of sneezing; we'd watch with awed adjuration as his explosive sneezes rocked the classroom. An alarmed Miss Connolly sent for his mother, this good lady informed the teacher that Eddie had attended St. Ultans Children's Hospital where tests had established that he was allergic to his own clothing. Faced with a choice between Eddie in his pelt, or Eddie sneezing, Miss Connolly wisely opted for the latter. My own contribution to this surreal atmosphere came when, in the course of an exchange with Miss Connolly, I told her my name was Tony Wooney.

All this appeared to have an adverse effect on Miss Connolly: her voice became increasingly shrill and she developed a marked twitch in her left cheek. I, however, was settling in quite nicely; surrounded as I was by problem pupils, my speech defects were largely ignored, but, after four months, my family decided to move to a new home in the Liberties and I was told I'd be transferring to a new school. Miss Connolly received the news of my impending departure with commendable composure and wished me well in my future endeavours.

In the upset of moving home, I managed to cajole my mother into giving me a couple of days unofficial holidays, but, as they say, all good things come to an end, and I found myself marched to the gates of St. Catherine's National School. Meath St. I should have been enrolled in Junior Infants, but since this class, and Senior Infants, was full, the School Principal suggested I be installed in first grade; he assured my mother that I'd soon catch up, an optimistic hope if ever there was one. So in addition to my speech

problems, I was now totally ignorant of the subjects being taught. Our teacher was a Mr. Halpin, a big countryman with a loud voice and an explosive temper. It was soon clear that Halpin had not been notified of my rapid promotion through the ranks, and, consequently, he attributed my incomprehension to a wilful determination not to learn. In accordance with the educational philosophy of that time, this could only be corrected by the liberal application of the cane, a theory with which Mr. Halpin totally concurred and which he proceeded to put into practice with vigour and enthusiasm.

Since I had entered the class in mid term, it took a few weeks before I was provided with the necessary books, but eventually I was handed my last book: an English Reader. On arriving home, I thumbed through its pages; it contained the usual adult propaganda such as: "The fat cat sat on the mat," or "Tan ran after the can," and so forth. As I idly turned the pages, I came to a short verse; I read it, put it down, tried to steady my trembling hands, took it up and read it again; yes, there it was, a short four sentence verse that contained the seeds of my future humiliation, it read as follows:

*Rain.
Rain, rain, rattle pane,
Don't rain on me,
Rain on all the little boys,
Far across the sea.*

Such racist sentiments would not be permitted today, but where was the Equality Agency when I needed them, that dark day in 1941. A hasty calculation revealed that this dreaded verse would be on the agenda two weeks hence. I suffered the torments of the damned during those two weeks; nothing I could think of would save me from the inevitable mockery of my classmates. I decided to seek outside help: an old man named Mr. Lyons sat on the steps of the house next door; he liked to talk to passers by and was particularly fond of children. I approached him one day as he was filling his pipe; I waited while he pressed tobacco into the bowl with his thumb, held a lighted match over the bowl, and puffed gently till a cloud of blue smoke enveloped his head and shoulders. When he raised his watery grey eyes to me, I asked: "Mr. Lyons, will the Germans ever bomb Dublin?" He eyed me gravely, "It's possible, I suppose, but I don't think it's likely." Seeing my disappointment, he asked, "Surely you don't want to see our lovely city bombed?" "Just part of it," I said. There was silence as he puffed contentedly on his pipe.

"Tell me," he asked, "Would your school be in that part?"

I nodded eagerly.

"Perhaps, you should send a letter to Hitler," he suggested. "He might be able to spare a couple of Stukas for your purpose."

"I can't write letters," I confessed.

He nodded in sympathy, "That is a pity, but then, Hitler is rather busy at the moment, so he probably wouldn't have time to read it."

For a moment he studied my troubled face, "I'm sorry I

Rain by Tony Rooney (continued from page 7)

haven't been more help; all I can suggest is that you study your lessons a bit harder. Will you do that?"

"Yes, Mr. Lyons," I replied, but my voice lacked conviction.

Eventually, the long-dreaded day arrived; breakfast eaten, I told mother I had a splitting headache, an upset stomach, an earache, blurred vision and felt slightly dizzy. After what I considered a cursory examination I was declared fit, pointed in the direction of St. Catherine's School and told to "Get moving" The early part of the day passed in a haze of anxiety; and then, the moment of truth: Halpin told us to take out our English Readers. Hypnotised by fear, I watched as boy after boy read the poem, then came my turn. Holding my book in shaking hands I began:

Wain.

Wain, vain, wattle pane,

Don't wain on me,

My words were drowned in the howls of laughter of my classmates; Halpin silenced them with a bellow. He turned his attention to me: "Start again."

"Wain, wain,"

"No. No. Not wain, rain. Say rain."

"Wain," I stammered, miserably.

"Okay, sit down." He ordered. "Kavanagh, you carry on."

I remember that day as one of the most miserable in my life; when our break came I found refuge in the toilets and hid there till the bell signalled return to class. The hours moved with agonising slowness, and when the bell finally

rang I prepared to flee, but was halted by Mr. Halpin telling me to stay where I was. The last pupil closed the door behind him, and silence settled on the classroom; the only sounds were the ticking of the wall clock and the scratch of Mr. Halpin's pen as he wrote at his small table. He ended his task, put his pen into his pocket and raised his eyes.

"All right, come along now."

I approached his table and waited with trepidation for the usual rebukes, but none came, indeed, what followed took me totally by surprise; gone was the loud-voiced tyrant and in his stead was a soft spoken, patient man who coaxed my clumsy words towards normal speech. Again and again I stuttered and stammered, again and again, quietly and with infinite patience, he urged me to start anew. How long the lesson lasted I cannot say, five minutes? Ten minutes? I don't know, all I know is that finally the magic moment came and spoke I the r word clearly. He sat back and grinned,

"Do you feel better now," he asked.

"Yes, sir," I replied.

"Good. Now, be off with you," he said, rising and reaching for his coat.

I walked through the empty school and into Meath St. I crossed into Hanbury Lane and began to run; I'd be late getting home, but it didn't matter, for I had such wonderful news to tell.

Tony would like to wish the Community a very Happy Easter.



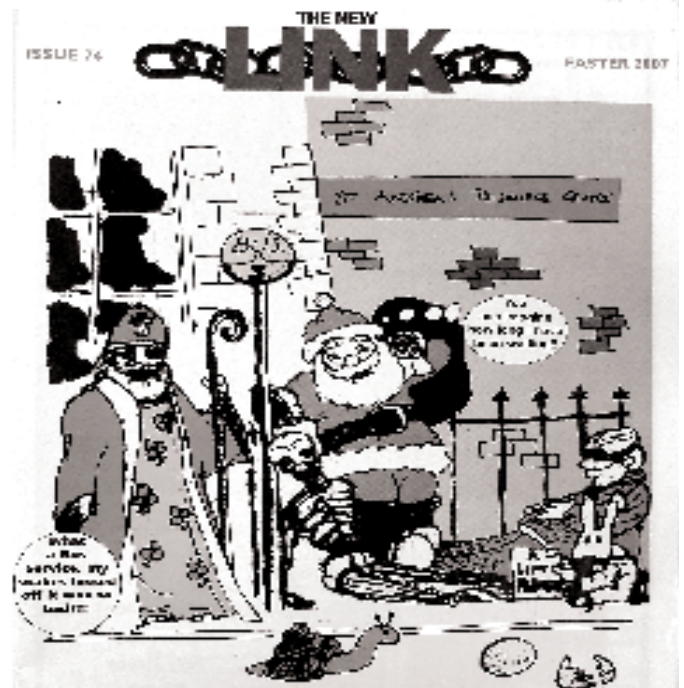
YOSEIKAN/SHOSHINDO



Heather Downes

Yoseikan wishes Pat Boucher and the Community a very Happy Easter

Celebrating 23 Years of The New Link Cartoon Covers



The New Link would like to wish all the volunteers, writers, cartoonists a very Happy Easter and a very special thanks for all their contributions.



Greenore / Rostrevor Centre

Greenore / Rostrevor Centre celebrated its 21st Birthday on Thursday the 11th of March 2010 at 11.30am. The Deputy Lord Mayor, Kevin Humphreys launched the event and a wonderful day was had by all.

Check out our Summer issue for Picture Special.



Greenore / Rostrevor Centre Party Picture Special



*The Committee
would like to wish
all our Patrons,
Friends and Funders
A Very Happy and
Holy Easter
– Betty Watson*

GREETINGS FROM ST. ANDREW'S DAY CENTRE NEWS

The Centre opens from noon to 4.45 p.m. five days a week.

We have dinner at 12.45. Card playing after dinner. Bingo at 2.30. Afternoon Tea and Chat at 3.30 to 4 p.m.
Bingo until 4.45pm, also assisted shower facilities and hairdressing.

Our Bus collects people near their homes. Some return home after their meal by bus, others remain until evening time.

We now have vacancies for those who would like to join us for dinner. Either by bus or you may prefer to walk, you would be very welcome. Just think of the long winter days coming. Wouldn't it be nice to meet some old or new friends to pass a few hours.

Come on give it a try. You will love the friendly atmosphere, you might even bring along a friend, why not?

Alice and Team wish the Community a very Happy Easter.

For further information contact: **Alice Bregazzi,**
St. Andrew's Resource Centre, Pearse Street,
Dublin 2. Tel: 677 1930.

GREETINGS FROM GREENORE / ROSTREVOR CENTRE

The Committee of Greenore / Rostrevor Centre would like to wish all our Members and Sponsors a Very Happy Easter.

We would also like to thank our Members for all their loyal support over the years and there's always a warm welcome on the mat for new members. Again we wish to thank our Sponsors for all their loyal support and dedication to our Centre over the years
Our Sponsors are always remembered in their prayers by our members

The Centre is open on:
Mondays from 2.30pm to 5pm and on Wednesdays from 2.30pm to 5pm
We also have an Art Class from 2.30pm to 3.30pm on Thursdays



Rostrevor 21st Anniversary Celebrations! – Check out our Summer issue for more pictures.

Past, Present and Future by Monica Moffatt



After the recent heavy falls of snow and the ice that prevailed throughout, Alison was surprised to see snowdrops, primroses and the green stems of daffodils and tulips pushing their way up through the firm soil. It was a sign that Spring had actually arrived.

Alison Egan decided there and then she would partake in the almost defunct ritual of spring cleaning. Defunct to her, that is. She disliked upheaval of any kind and she knew her husband Dominic felt the same.

True to her word on arriving home that morning, after her almost "power walk" routine, she searched under the stairs for some necessary items including two very large boxes. She was determined to eliminate clutter from the sitting room.

Over a cup of tea and two fresh cream slices Dominic and herself planned their strategy. The first call was to their painter and decorator friend they hadn't seen for some time. He arranged to come the following Tuesday, that gave them the weekend to organise. Luckily the grandchildren were not due to visit for two weeks. Dominic opened the newspaper Alison had brought in so she decided to have another cup of tea, carry it into the sitting room to take note of which items had to go.

Three days later the bare walls were painted a soft white. The alcoves each side of the fireplace were painted peach to pick up the colour of the new curtains and cushion covers. One old cover remained, the sequined elephant on its black background, Alison's favourite. During the week some items were returned gradually to the room. A new plant stood in the hearth, handy for watering. The weekend dawned when the grandchildren were due to visit.

After the usual raid on the fridge, the children entered the newly renovated sitting room. The youngest – age six – started crying. Dismayed Dominic and Alison wondered what was wrong.

"The teddy bear, he's gone," he sobbed loudly.

"No, no its upstairs in the wardrobe" Alison assured him.

Three pairs of legs scrambled up the stairs arriving back with the teddy in tow. He ended up back on the sofa complete with blanket.

"Nana, where's my soldiers and my little shovel and brush" the eight year old demanded. His job had been to sweep the hearth.

"All are in the box in the kitchen" Alison told him. Smiling broadly he returned and set about his "job" on the spotless hearth. The plant was pushed to one side as a platoon of soldiers took over.

"Grandad, do you know where the card table is? I brought my new jigsaw", the ten year old spoke softly. Dominic had it back in the room in seconds.

"Thank you Grandad, I'll go and get the chair". Luckily, all items were still around not yet delivered to the charity shop. Dominic and Alison surveying the scene had to smile. In the late afternoon the family left for home. Dominic went back to the sitting room to remove the items and then he said, "Next time they come they will not be in the house", he muttered removing the chair first.

Alison stopped him.

"Dominic did you like or remember visiting your grandparent's home?" she enquired.

"I do", he replied. "It's a long time ago, but I remember sitting on the floor playing with a trainset. It was my uncles. Dressing up in my grandfather's waistcoat and cap, they always hung on the back of a chair. I used to take his pipe and pretend to smoke, hiding under the large table. It was good fun there."

"I remember mine too", Alison joined in. "The large colourful birds under the glass shade. The bowl of waxed fruit, for years I thought they were real. Gracie Fields records on the old gramophone and my granny's beaded Sunday best cloak. It weighed a ton. Lastly, the bowl of stew before going home. They were good times with nice visits." Alison was back in the past.

"I think I get your point", Dominic interrupted her. These items the children have here will make memories for them in years to come.

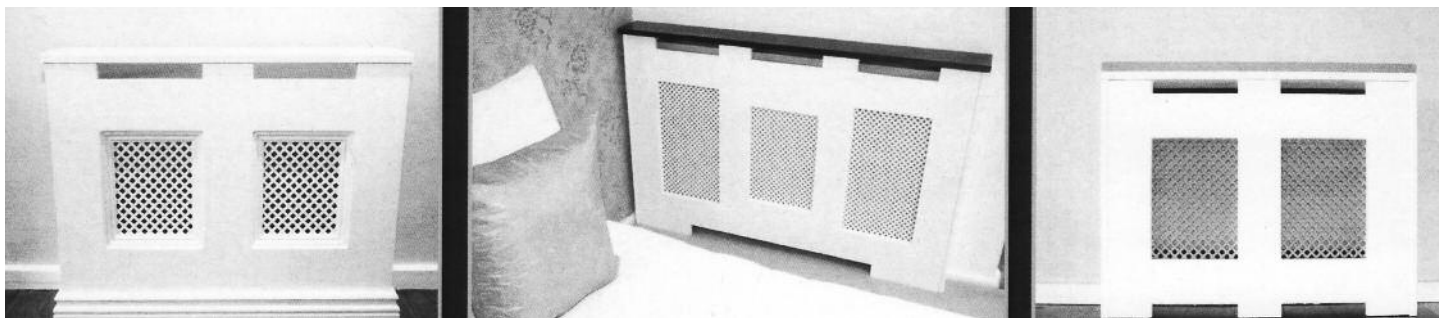
"Exactly", Alison nodded her head wisely.

Both were glad the spring cleaning was over and they could get back to normal. One item stood out that was new. It was the elaborate telephone sitting on its own special table. Hopefully, it will ring soon, Alison pondered, as she cleared away the jigsaw and the soldiers.

Monica wishes the Community a very Happy Easter.

covertheradiator.com

covertheradiator will transform your unsightly radiators into bespoke piece of furniture.



All our designs are made to measure and we also offer a fitting service.

WHY NOT DESIGN YOUR OWN PIECE OF UNIQUE FURNITURE.

Call now to avail of our free after hours measuring and design service on **087 - 7510714**

www.covertheradiator.com

PEARSE STREET HARDWARE

109 PEARSE STREET

TEL/FAX: 675 1980

www.covertheradiator.com

www.pearsestreethardware.com



Wishing
the
Community
a very
Happy
Easter

PRODUCTS:

- PAINT
- TIMBER
- PLASTER
- LOCKS & SECURITY
- PLUMBING
- ELECTRICAL
- HOUSEHOLD & GIFTS

NEW PRODUCT RANGE

WALL &
FLOOR TILES
ON
REQUEST

SERVICES:

- KEY CUTTING
- WOOD CUT TO SIZE
- RADIATOR COVERS & CABINETS
- SHELVING

ONLY JOKING!!!! By Michael

TWO FRIENDS

Two old men had been best friends for years, and they both live until their early 90s, when one of them suddenly falls deathly ill. His friend comes to visit him on his deathbed, and they are reminiscing about their long friendship, when the dying man's friend asks, "Listen, when you die, do me a favour. I want to know if there's baseball in heaven." The dying man said, "We've been friends for years, this I'll do for you." And then he dies. A couple of days later, his surviving friend is sleeping when he hears his friend's voice. The voice says, "I've got some good news and some bad news. The good news is that there's baseball in heaven." "What's the bad news?" "You're pitching on Wednesday."

REPEATED CONFESSION

An old lady knelt in the confessional and said "Father I had an affair with a man two years ago." The Priest replied, "My dear lady, your sin is forgiven you have confessed that sin twice before this year." The old lady answered "I just like talking about it."

THREE MISSIONARIES

Three Divine Word Missionaries in the Phillippines were having lunch and sharing experiences and ideas to help each other out with their missionary work.

The first missionary said, "You know, since summer started I've been having trouble with them flying bats in my loft and attic in the church. I've tried everything, but nothing seems to scare them off. Another missionary said, "Yes, me too, I've got hundreds living in my belfry and in the attic, I've even had the place fumigated and they won't go

away! The singing and organ playing wake them up and they start flapping around."

The third missionary said, "Well my brothers, we had that problem a few years ago, and we found a quick solution. It was easy. We got up there, got to know them a little bit. We got them baptized and made them members of the church. Haven't seen them since!"

FLAT ON HIS BACK

One morning a man came into the church on crutches. He stopped in front of the holy water, put some on both legs, and then threw away his crutches. An altar boy witnessed the scene and then ran into the rectory to tell the priest what he had just seen. "Son, you've just witnessed a miracle!" the priest said. "Tell me where is the man now?" "Flat on his back over by the holy water," said the boy.

LONG SERMONS

A pastor, known for his lengthy sermons, noticed a man get and leave during the middle of his message. The man returned just before the conclusion of the service. Afterwards the pastor asked the man where he had gone. "I went to get a haircut," was the reply. "But," said the pastor, "why didn't you do that before the service?" "Because, [the gentleman said, "I didn't need one then."

OPEN ALL HOURS

The erring husband had been drinking with his pals and it was all hours when he eventually arrived home. His wife said to him "it's a wonder you bothered to come home at all." "I'd no choice," he replied, "it's the only place open at this hour."

A & D
DENTAL LABORATORY

4 LOMBARD STREET EAST,
WESTLAND ROW, DUBLIN 2.
Tel/Fax: 677 7688
(opposite Nichols)

"THE COMPLETE DENTURE SERVICE

Your local Dental Technician – DES WALSH

OPEN 9 a.m. - 5 p.m.
MONDAY to FRIDAY
9 a.m. - 1 p.m. - SATURDAY

CATERED FOR
ALL YOUR
DENTURE NEEDS

*Dessie and family wish the
Community a very Happy
Easter.*



*Des Walsh, your local
dental technician*

More Words of Wisdom and Old Sayings by Michael McDermott

Don't let the grass grow under your feet
Grass can't grow on a busy street
A round of gold is a good walk spoiled
You'd want to be short of fruit, before attacking an onion
You have to cut your cloth, to suit your measure
Genius does what it must, and Talent does what it can
Nothing great was every achieved without enthusiasm
Never put off till tomorrow, what you can to today
If you want to be happy for a day, get drunk
If you want to be happy for a week, get married
If you want to be happy for a life, become a gardener
(Chinese Proverb)
Practice makes perfect
Conscience is that inner voice, that warns us, someone may be looking
No act of kindness, however small, is ever in vain (St. Teresa)
He who gives without hesitation, gives twice as much
Money is like muck, not good except it be spread
Mind your till, and till your mind
The only place where success comes before work, is in a dictionary
Our deeds still travel with us from afar
And what we have been makes us what we are (George Eliot)
Winners never quit, and quitters never win
Little deeds of kindness, little words of love
Help to make Earth happy, like the Heaven above
A moment on the lips, a lifetime on the hips
Neither a borrower or a lender be
For loan oft loses both itself and friend (Shakepeare)

Be good, if you can't be good, be careful
There is so much good in the worst of us
And so much bad in the best of us
That it hardly becomes any of us
To talk about the rest of us

A faithful friend is the medicine of life
A good book is the best of friends, the same today and forever
It takes two to quarrel and it takes two to tango
Love is blind, friendship closes its eyes
A friend in need, is a friend indeed
I love everything thats old, old friends, old times, old manners, old books and old wines (Oliver Goldsmith)
The art of hospitality is to make guests feel at home, when you wish they were

Love makes the world go round. Not at all
Whiskey makes it go round twice as fast

But I'm no so think as you drunk I am
Some cause happiness wherever they go; others whenever they go

To err is human
To forgive takes restraint
To forget to forgive
Is the mark of a saint

Make new friends but keep the old
One is like silver, the other gold



Councillor Jim O'Callaghan

would like to wish the Community a very Happy Easter.

If you need any assistance please contact me at the address and telephone number below.

Contact Details:

37 SOUTH RICHMOND STREET, DUBLIN 2.

TEL: 817 4835



FIANNA FÁIL

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY



ST. ANDREW'S ADULT EDUCATION

EDUCATION REPLACES AN
EMPTY MIND WITH A QUESTION

EDUCATION AIMS

To make the best use of
Educational Resources
To establish greater
Quality in Education

To promote self esteem and self worth
combined with self respect for the rights
Of others

To foster Intellectual Development and
the attainment of one's potential

To develop a spirit of enquiry
A captivity for critical
And constructive analysis of issues

Develop expressive and creative
Abilities in the individual's captivity

Providing students with the necessary
skills to equip them for work and to
enable them to function in society

Adult Education is to develop life long
learning

ST ANDREWS RESOURCE CENTRE
ADULT EDUCATION DEPARTMENT



ST ANDREWS RESOURCE CENTRE

For further information please contact:

Betty Watson
betty.watson@standrews.ie

WEB www.standrews.ie

City of Dublin Vocational Education
Committee

Literacy courses, Irish and Art are all
funded by the CDVEC

St Andrews Resource Centre
Adult Education Department

114-116 Pearse Street
Dublin 2



TEL: 01 6771930

FAS: 016715734

EMAIL: info@standrews.ie

WEB: www.standrews.ie

HOW TO GET HERE:

Buses: 1, 2, 3 & 77

**Dart: Tara Street, Pearse Street &
Barrow Street Station**

St. Andrew's Adult Education Team wish the Community a very Happy Easter.



Adult Education
Department
St Andrews
Resource
Centre

Would you like to do
Something New?

Why not try our
Upcoming Courses
For 2010!

For further information please contact:
Betty Watson:

@ 01 - 6771930



**Basic English: Wednesday
10am to 12noon
(Junior Cert in English)**

**English Through Computers:
Wednesday 3pm to 5pm**

**Irish: Thursday: 10.30am to
12noon**

Art: Friday 10am to 12noon

**Easter Flower Arranging
March (5 Week Course)**

Other Courses on Demand

**FREE ONE TO ONE COUNSELING
A Completely Confidential Service**

To make appointment contact:

Betty Watson at 01 - 6771930



**VOLUNTARY TUITION PROGRAMME
(GRINDS)**

Last year over 350 Primary and Secondary Pupils took part in the Programme. This was a great help to them. As part of the Programme the pupils could avail of free drama and art classes and these were very successful. This year we hope to provide even more activities – e.g. Sports and Games Clubs. This programme has been running for over 24 year now

TRINITY ACCESS PROGRAMME (TAP)
TAP has three areas of access for higher Education
Second level Programme: A Pre University Course for
Young Adult and Mature Students
Reserved places/Direct entry/ foundation course for
Young Adult
Mature Students (over23) a pre University Course for
Mature students

OTHER AGENCIES WE WORK WITH

The Vec: Ringsend Technical Institute literacy
Dept. of Social and Family Affairs
Trinity College Maynooth College
& Liberties College
DALC (Dublin Adult Literacy Centre)
AONTAS (National Association of Adult
Education)
NALA (National Adult Education Agency)
LEC (Local Education Committee)
SCP (School Completion Programme)

ST. ANDREW'S CHILDCARE NEWS

Hi Everyone,

Hope you are all keeping well. We had a great St. Patrick's Day and Mother's Day. The children made cards and decorated their rooms. The children had a St. Patrick's Day Parade on Tuesday 16th March and it went very well, thanks to all our parents who took part. Pictures of this in the next issue. In this issue our I hope you enjoy our Graduation pictures.

Aisling Rourke (pictured opposite) recently celebrated her 40th birthday and we had a lovely celebration with the children.

Our Christmas festivities went really well, thank you to all our parents who joined us in the hall for carol singing and a party, it went so well we are thinking of auditioning for the X Factor watch this space.

We would like to wish everyone a very Happy Easter.

Moira



My Story By Jim Ross (continued from Christmas issue)



Jim Ross

"I'm really sorry Jimmy, I honestly thought you were gone into the garage." Tom was quickly realising, as I was, that what he had doone on the spur of the moment, was a very silly and dangerous thing to have done. "Well you can drive off now, as quickly as you can, before I do something drastic."

My boss's tone of voice matched the words he was using, and tom as suitably mollified. "Is it all right to drive away, I mean are you finished, you know you had a spanner in your hand when you stood up. Are you really finished, is it safe for me to drive away now?" The fear had crept into Tom's voice was very noticeable.

"Yes of course it's all right to drive away now, as a matter of fact it is safer for you to drive away now, than stay here after what you just did. You can rest assured that the van is road worthy and safe to drive, you have my word on that. Any work that was done underneath that van has been well done and properly finished, as it always has been, you should now that by now." Tom had no answer to that long tirade and not wishing to prolong it any further started up the engine again and slowly moved away. I was glad that was all over, and fervently wished that it would not have any repercussions tomorrow, when I'll be doing the vans. That is if I'm still working here. he might still decide to sack me, I sincerely

hope not, I can't afford to be out of work. There's a lot of people out of work now and with the war getting worse, or the emergency as it's called here, I may have to finish my apprenticeship in the army if I'm lucky enough to be accepted by them. I hope it doesn't come to that as I would sooner finish out my apprenticeship in this garage, they teach me a lot here, I mean my boss teaches me a lot as did Johnny before he was called up for the merchant navy. I wonder where he is now, I hope he hasn't been wounded or worse. I'm sure I would have heard if anything had happened to him. Thinking about Johnny, reminded me of George and his American car. Where was it? I decided to quiz Tom. "Do you happen to know where George's car is Tom. You know the big American one that we've been working on for a good while?" "I'm afraid I don't lad. I haven't seen it myself since a while back, maybe George has taken it away?" "I hope not, I was supposed to go down to Archers in it with the boss, when it was finished. That was to be my treat." "I'm afraid you'll have to wait and ask your boss when you get back to the garage lad, sorry I can't help you." "That's alright Tom, one other thing, whilst we're here. I didn't like what you did back there in the lane. At first like you I thought it was a good joke. But when you actually started up the engine I wasn't happy at all. Had it been me under the car I probably would have died with the fright, especially after my accident with Peter's van. Actually I'm not looking forward to being under any van or even car now."

To be continued in Summer issue



Chris Andrews T.D. presenting a cheque for €700.00 for the City Quay Restoration Fund. This was the proceeds of a Fundraiser held by Chris Andrews in Leinster House.



Brother and sister Graham and Ciara Tucker. Congratulations to Graham on completing his 2nd Marathon in aid of the Homeless. Graham has raised thousands of euros for this very worthwhile cause. Congratulations Graham, you are a credit to your family and friends.



Claire Deegan, Kelly Kavanagh and Apryl Hanlon, 2003



**Beggars Bush
Finest -
Jean
and
Bordy**

Easter Sunday by Sonny Kinsella



Sonny Kinsella.

Sonny would like to wish the Community a very Happy Easter.

Easter time in the inner city was a wonderful time of the year. We looked forward to it just as much as we did Christmas. Even the weather always seemed to be good. Every street in Dublin, the Northside, the Southside and the Liberties had one thing in common, we all lived in tenement houses and most likely came from large families. It was never possible to buy your own house then on the wages at that time, and they never seemed to

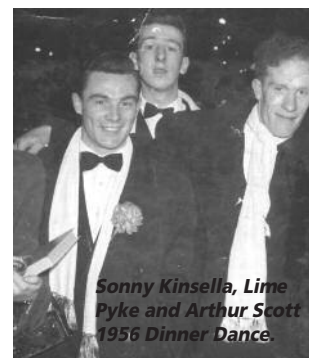
build many anyway. They did build flats which was a couple of steps above the tenement house, so Easter Sunday was celebrated the same way in every street in Dublin. We got our two weeks holiday from school and the house always got a good spring cleaning, the curtains were washed and ironed and for those who could afford it, new ones were bought, a new or even a clean table cloth was put on the table, all the windows would be cleaned, the old hall doors in the front would be painted by someone residing in the house and the women would wash and scrub the hall and stairs for the occasion. We often got new clothes. usually for the older ones and theirs would be handed down to the rest of the family. At that time of the year we usually wore runners on our feet, this was a canvas type shoe with rubber soles and were white in colour and from wear and tear they usually got dirty in colour so to bring them back to their original colour my mother would mix up a paste powder called whitening with water in a saucer and used my father's shaving brush (without him knowing) to paint the runners white again and leave them out in the window sill to dry for the Easter Sunday.

The festivities was unlike Christmas. On the Easter Sunday morning the smell of rashers and sausages frying could be smelt throughout the house and the aroma was lovely and no matter how poor the neighbours were if they could not afford the big fry there was always going to be a boiled egg for that



C.P.C. Football Club 1980 Inchicore Ref. John Cronin and Pat McCarthy and young Sonny on left.

special day as most of the year the egg did not exist. It was also most important that the husband's suit was retrieved from the pawn on Saturday night, so that he would look his best for Mass on Easter Sunday morning, and when Mass was over he would stand on the corner with his pals having a smoke with either cigarette or pipe discussing the happenings of the previous week such as racing, football or whatever else was relevant at the time. Before coming home to his dinner, in the mean time he would all have got our Easter Eggs, the bigger the family, the smaller the egg. And if we were lucky we would get a second one maybe from a Godmother or an Aunt. Boys and Girls assembled on the street showing off their eggs and comparing them for size and quality before they would be broken and eaten. Games would usually be played before we would be called in for dinner which usually consisted of Corn Beef, Cabbage and Potatoes and for those that could afford it a fine piece of bacon. Then there was the Military Parade that was held every Easter Sunday in memory of the 1916 Rebellion. It usually took an hour to pass and when it came to O'Connell Street G.P.O., this is where the salute was taken and the Declaration was read in honour of all who died in the fighting for the Independence of an Irish Republic after eight hundred years under the reign of the English Crown. This Rebellion was fought on the Easter of 1916 throughout Dublin, the main headquarters being in the General Post Office, O'Connell Street. The war was lost after three days fighting, the Leaders surrendering, to save many more lives, and after their execution they eventually got what they died for and that was an Independent Republic of Ireland. Even though the times were hard and the money scarce the inner city always celebrated Easter Sunday and enjoyed every minute of it. That was Dublin in the Rare Auld Times.



Sonny Kinsella, Lime Pyke and Arthur Scott 1956 Dinner Dance.

*Easter time in bygone days
From the early years to the teens
We've sadly left that life behind
But memories live longer than dreams.*



Harty Engineering Football team in late 1960's. Sonny 2nd from left front row.

NEWS FROM RINGSEND TECHNICAL INSTITUTE

The Outdoor Pursuits Programme

Each year all the classes in the college get the opportunity to go hiking in the Dublin/Wicklow Mountains. They visit areas such as Glencree and Glendalough and experience the beautiful



l a n d s c a p e which is available on t h e i r doorsteps. On these trips they also learn about the

geology, flora and fauna of the area.

Classes on these hikes are accompanied by their teachers and a



qualified mountain leader from the CDVEC's Curriculum Development Unit.

It is hoped that these trips will encourage students to appreciate what the countryside has to offer and maybe also to take up a very worthwhile pastime which they can continue into old age.



Students visit Ferrycarrig Heritage Park

A group of students has visited the Irish Heritage



Park at Ferrycarrig. Here they saw recreated examples of life in the Stone and Bronze Ages and discovered what life was like in Viking and Norman times. They were able to see Crannogs, a Ringfort and a Viking house. All the information obtained by the students will help them to put together their school projects over the coming weeks.



Business Link with Cisco

Over the years the college has developed a strong link with Cisco, the IT company. This link involves staff from Cisco volunteering their time to mentor our Senior Cycle students. Cisco staff help students with advice on CVs and coping with the workplace and they also support students undertaking projects. The college is indebted to Maurice Rudden who co-ordinates this programme for Cisco and to Breda O'Sullivan from Business in the Community, under whose auspices the programme runs.

Lets Talk Birds

In December 2008 a group of students started a project entitled "Lets Talk Birds". As complete novice birdwatchers they studied some of the characteristics of birds in the classroom and then in field trips in their community. They observed the birds, researched the birds, recorded their findings and recently shared their learning by escorting and leading other groups of students on field trips.

The students worked with Eric Dempsey, (Birds of Ireland News Service) for a number of sessions slowly gaining knowledge of the birdlife around Ringsend.

Last autumn the students worked on the second part of the project –sharing their knowledge. They divided into four pairs specializing in song birds in the park, waders at Sandymount strand, brent geese, and other birds at Poolbeg and sea birds at South Wall.

These students then led their fellow students on an escorted walk identifying birds and telling stories. One student in his assessment said "It was cool that people actually listened and were interested in what we had to say". All the students involved agreed that this was a most successful project
Wishing the Pupils, Parents and the Community a very Happy Easter.

ST. ANDREW'S REMEMBRANCE MASS



Another Day in the Life of Jackser and Molly ... (11)

... by Michael McDermott



On a lovely fine Summer's day Molly and her old pal Maggie decided to bring the kids (children) to Sandymount Strand, having packed some sambos (sandwiches), home-made scones, and milk and lemonade, in a shopping

bag, to satisfy the hunger which would inevitably occur after playing and dipping in the sea.

As the tide went out someone got the bright idea of picking cockles, and got so engrossed in the task that they never noticed the tide coming back in and surrounding them and leaving the families marooned on a high sandbank.

An alert engineer, Mr Thursby from the ESB Pigeon House Power Station, spotted the families in trouble and duly despatched some workmen in boats to rescue them and so avert what could have become a drowning tragedy.

They all arrived home safe and sound, none the worse for their experience and happy to be alive to tell the tale, minus the cockles of course.

When Jackser went down to his local pub for the usual nightcap and nourishment of 'Uncle Arthur', who does he spy sitting over in the corner, only Oul Fluther and Jemser. They were discussing politics and the results of the recent elections. Jemser said: 'The whole country is in a state of chassis (crisis). The mismanagement of taxpayers' money and the selfish greed of the Government, and the Opposition I may add, is a national disgrace.'

'Yes,' says Oul Fluther, 'they are not happy enough

with their inflated salaries, that they put in for enormous expenses, which are far above the normal working man's wages. Sure they have no consciences at all, and won't accept any reductions in salary, expenses or pension, but they expect the working taxpayer to do so or be out of a job.'

Jemser's blood was beginning to boil, and he called them all the 'so-and-so's' he could think of. 'Hypocrites!' He said. 'They should be leading the country by good example instead of bleeding it dry with the help of their banker and building society "friends" whose gross negligence and incompetence the taxpayer is expected to pay for. The ordinary decent working class would be sacked by their employers for far less, but these "gangsters" operating within the law are allowed severance pay of "golden handshakes" and pensions to die for.'

'You're dead right,' says Jemser, 'They should change the name of Leinster House (Dail Eireann) to "The Ranch" as it's only a bunch of cowboys in it now. They are full of their own importance (and bullshit) egos, and are all guilty of nepotism.'

'Unfortunately,' he said, 'the only chance and opportunity the ordinary citizen gets to try and change things is at the ballot box, but the choice at their disposal leaves much to be desired. What is urgently required are candidates of honesty and integrity - and not party hacks or "yes-men"! - who are prepared to change legislation for the betterment of people and State.'

Having got the trials and tribulations of the country off their chests, they all headed home, contented that, at least, they had aired their grievances.

Another Day in the Life of Jackser and Molly ... (12)

... by Michael McDermott

As Molly was crossing the Flats, heading off to Moore Street to do the weekly shopping and get some bargains to stretch the few bob (money) she noticed the kids (children) playing skipping, and singing this little jingle while doing so: 'You don't eat Kennedy's bread; it sticks to your belly like lead. And your mother doesn't wonder, when you fart like thunder, So don't eat Kennedy's bread!'

She met an old school friend, Gretta, while in town and they had a chat about old times and how they and their families were getting on in life. 'Listen,' says Gretta. 'Wait till I tell yeh. You remember poor Agnes. She's ended up with a houseful of children, and her husband, Tommo, is worn out, I wouldn't wonder, working every hour God sends him to keep them clothed and fed. And only for the St Vincent De Paul

they would be out the door and forever in debt.' 'I wonder,' says Molly, 'who's idea it was to go to bed early and save fuel? God love them all the same.' Young Willie went to the Christmas party in the Boys' Club. After a great tuck-in of sambo's, cakes and biscuits, washed down with lashings of tea, a sing-along set the ball rolling. Then some characters, including 'Muckser', were called on to do their party pieces. 'Have you heard of Phil the Fluter from the town of Ballymuck He didn't give a N r, and he didn't give a F.. 'Oh I beg your pardon Father, that's the wrong verse!' And with that all the boys fell around the place laughing.

Michael would like to wish the Community a very Happy Easter.

Where the Mountains of Mourne Sweep Down to the Sea by Denis J. Ranaghan



Those are the immortal words of a well-known song by that great writer of Irish ballads Percy French. Lots of people know the words of the song, I not only know the words but have the honour of being a son of County Down who was born and raised more or less in their shadow. There are few places in County Down where these wonderful mountains cannot be seen and like all mountains have

their seasons of changing colours and moods.

The *Mournes* are not great mountains in relation to the *Himalayas* or the *Alps*. *Slieve Donard* the highest is only three thousand feet high; a tenth the height of *Mount Everest* and dominates the group. They were not formed by violent, volcanic action like *Diamond Head* in Hawaii but by a gentle thrusting up of the earth's surface over millions of years. One, *Slieve Commedagh*, does have the appearance of a typical volcano but it isn't, the mountaintop collapsed inwards aeons ago. The *Mournes* appear to be bigger cousins of the thousands of drumlins that form most of the countryside of this fertile county. Mainly gentle slopes rather than mountainsides, so gentle that one can have walked up a mountain rather than climbed it!

Many of the town lands have their unique names too; *Maggy's Leap* springs to mind. So too the *Giant's Stone*, *McLean's Hill*, *Luke's Mountain*, *Brandy Pad*, *Wreck Port*, *Windy Gap*, *Sheep Hill*, and *Leitrim Hill*.

From whatever angle the *Mournes* are viewed, their beauty is absolutely stunning. When seen from near my old home near Rossglass, the *Mournes* do appear to sweep down to the sea across Dundrum Bay, where water and mountain seem to blend into each other. When dusk is meeting darkness their vast bulk against the darkening sky appears to be girthed by a thick necklace of jewels that are the multi coloured, evening lights of the towns of Newcastle and Dundrum.

The *Mournes* have beautiful Irish names; among them are *Bignian*, *Binnian*, and *Meelbeg*, all with the prefix *Slieve*. There are many more *Slieves* and a few *Bens*, also a *Butter Mountain*, hundreds of years before the EEC manufactured and thought of one. And like the United States we have a *Rocky Mountain*, I'm not saying we had one first but there is doubt. We have other apt names like *Chimney Rock Mountain* and *Slieve Broc* also known as *Badger Mountain* and we have those named after birds such as *Eagle Mountain*, *Hen Mountain* and *Pigeon Rock*. Nestling in the *Mournes* are many rivers, lakes and tarns with magical names like *White Water*, *Pidgeon Rock Water*, *Bloody Bridge River*, *Aughrim River* and *Kilkeel River*. Three rivers were dammed and are now man made lakes supplying water to the county and Belfast, they are now the placid *Spelga*, *Lough Crom* and the *Silent Valley* dams. The latter is devoid of most man made noises but is alive with birdsong and animal sounds. One can visit these tranquil spots away from all the hustle and bustle of modern life and drift back into a little of our past. Space does not allow for the exciting, sometimes tragic, history behind each and every name in the *Mournes*. A great variety of names, a wonderful heritage left to us by our forefathers.

From morning to night on any given day these

spectacular mountains and hills change their colour by the minute and seemingly their shape. Springtime onwards heralds the abundant growth of golden gorse carpeting the mountainsides, a shrub of many uses in the past. Growing in gay abandon this ancient shrub has been used as bedding and fodder for animals, flooring and fuel in the cottages of old and for drying washing; it would take a gale of wind to wrest the clothes of its spikes. As small boys we would gather the gorse blossoms and boil them with eggs; the result was yellow dyed, Easter eggs. Blue and white heather would follow in summer, as would the multitude of wild flowers, a paradise for birds, bees and beekeepers; those sweet aromas and sounds of bees have been imprinted in my mind since childhood.

In wintertime the *Mournes* can be dark, gloomy and morose looking but when a wintry sun appears, they come to life again albeit with toned down colours. Like a chameleon they change again when they are covered with heavy snow, here and there chimney smoke can be seen gyrating in the wind creating streaks and smudges on the virginal gown. There is certain spot on a winding road outside the little village of Hilltown with a series of dangerous bends called the *Seven Sisters*, as one comes around the last bend of the road the snow covered *Mournes* open up into a vast spell-binding vista. They stretch for miles in every direction, the whole picture looking like the icing on a cake gone awry but still beautiful. Whether in winter snows or summer days driving through the mountains, one has to stop periodically to stop and admire the deep valleys. And in different locations different smells of wet Earth, animals, plants and flowers assail the nostrils. Farm buildings and homesteads nestle in the shelter of the valleys of the *Mournes*, the muted sounds of domestic stock drifting up in the still air and perhaps a tractor muttering along its way. The *Mournes* are not always idyllic; there are days and nights when high winds, rain or snow make travel and work either unsafe or virtually impossible. This is the time that those who live and work here pay a high price for their dynamic views and summer tranquillity. And there were the darker times of World War Two when the *Mournes* were used, I say molested, by Allied army personnel for training purposes for the D Day landings in Normandy.

Viewed from a ship at sea a metamorphosis occurs. Sailing south from St John's Point and Dundrum Bay down past the little port of Kilkeel the mountains and hills change by the minute. Here and there can be seen the scars from the granite quarries, moments later to be hidden by a rock outcrop or clothed in greenery. I have sailed past both the *Mournes* and *Diamond Head*, both of which slope to the sea but sailing around the latter in its brash youth loses out to the palette of colour and grandeur of the ancient *Mournes*. My father and I used to go for walks when I was a boy. Now and again at different parts of the roads he would stop and gaze across the countryside towards the Irish Sea and across the *Dundrum Bay* to the *Mournes*. I recall one time in my innocence asking him what he was looking at. He replied "Just looking at the day me son, just looking at the day." Several decades later I understand what he meant.

Denis would like to wish the Community a very Happy Easter.

EASTER NOTICE BOARD

ST. ANDREW'S RESOURCE CENTRE WELFARE RIGHTS INFORMATION

677 1930 Extension 186

TUESDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, THURSDAYS -
9.30 a.m. - 1.00 p.m. & 2.00 p.m. - 5.00 p.m.
CLOSED MONDAYS AND FRIDAYS

Contact: Christine Reynolds or Geraldine O'Brien

GEL NAILS BY SANDRA PHONE: 087 777 6309

WEIGHT WATCHERS IN ST. ANDREWS

ALL WELCOME For further information
contact 01 677 1930

P.S. WRITERS GROUP

St. Andrew's Resource Centre.

Ph: 6771930

For further enquiries call to St. Andrews Friday
Mornings 10.30pm to 12pm
(Well Recommended)

PEARSE STREET LIBRARY

Opening Hours

Monday-Thursday 10 a.m. - 8 p.m.

Friday-Saturday 10 a.m. - 5 p.m.

Telephone: 6744888

The staff of Pearse Street Library wish everyone a very
Happy Easter.

RINGSEND LIBRARY

Fitzwilliam Street, Dublin 4. TEL: 6880063

OPENING HOURS

Monday 12.45pm - 4pm & 4.45pm - 8pm

Tuesday 10am - 1pm & 2pm - 5pm

Wednesday 12.45pm - 4pm & 4.45pm - 8pm

Thursday 10am - 1pm & 2pm - 5pm

Friday 10am - 1pm & 2pm - 5pm

Saturday 10am - 1pm & 2pm - 5pm

Sunday Closed

The staff of Ringsend Library wish everyone a very
Happy Easter.

ST. ANDREW'S BINGO

St. Andrew's Resource Centre Pearse Street's No. 1
BINGO - Every Saturday night 8.30 pm (sharp)

GREAT PRIZES - GREAT CRAIC

Why not come and make new friends and
support your community. Wishing the
Community a very Happy Easter.

MAKE UP ARTIST

- BRIDAL MAKE UP • DEBUTANTE
- SPECIAL OCCASIONS • FALSE EYELASHES

For Enquiries Contact: REBECCA MURPHY

087 295 8439 or

Email: rebeccamurphymakeup@yahoo.ie

Greenore Ladies Club wish the
Community a Very Happy Easter.

SHELBOURNE PARK RESIDENTS ASSOCIATION LTD

S W I M M I N G I N S P O R T S C O

COST: €40.00 PER PERSON
FOR A 3 MONTH SESSION

OR €5.00 PER SWIM

CHILDREN UNDER 4 ARE FREE!

FOR FURTHER INFO JUST CALL OVER TO SPORTSCO

ANY SUNDAY MORNING BETWEEN 11.00AM AND 1.00PM

AND ASK FOR MARY or BILLY

QUALIFIED PERSONAL TRAINER / SPORTS THERAPIST

Available Weekends

€20 for 30 minutes

Call Alan on 087 284 1733

Evenings only

Kilbride Auctioneers Ltd.

Auctioneers ♦ Estate Agents ♦ Valuation Surveyors

145 Pearse Street, Dublin 2.

Tel: 677 3548 / 671 5566. Fax: 677 3759

MyHome.ie
THOUSANDS OF HOUSES, ONE ADDRESS.

Member Irish Auctioneers and Valuers Institute ♦ Member International Real Estate Federation

wishing the Community a very Happy Easter.

St. ANDREW's HAITI TABLE QUIZ in aid of the Earthquake Appeal

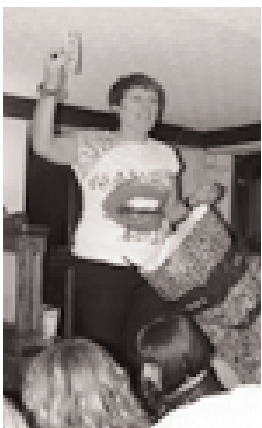
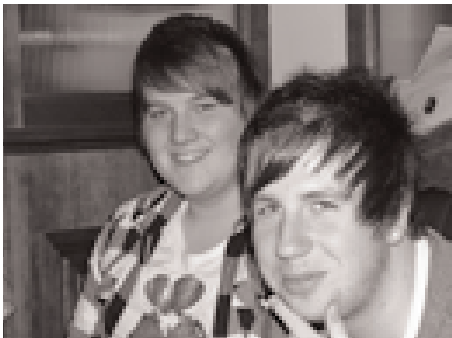
We have to do something was the word in the office on seeing the devastated faces of Men, Women and Children in Haiti. Making a donation is not enough we want to carry out some form of action and seeing we are not Doctors, Nurses, or Builders if we flew out to Haiti tomorrow we would only be in the way of the experts hanging around looking pretty!(even Noel)

So action it was, a fundraiser was suggested and the reaction to this was rolled eyes and bored faces. But then the light bulbs came on, how about an IDIOTS Quiz with a session of Bingo. By golly we had a plan.

The people who brought that plan to fruition were Sharon Bannable, Eddie Fitzpatrick, and Paula Kinsella. The MC on the night was Richard Purdy. John from Becky's provided us with hot food to keep the brains ticking over and a Happy Hour when drinks were available at a reduced rate.

A big thank you to the Fitzpatrick family who also fundraised on the night. The donation made to Goal was one thousand, seventy euro & thirty five cent and was commended by the 'man himself' John O' Shea in his letter to the team as a 'great effort'

Many thanks to all contributors and organisers for a great fun filled night.



"Talk About Youth" Project

We would like to wish all our readers a very Happy Easter.

This edition:

- **LISA**
- **VOLUNTEERS**
- **FASHION SHOW**
- **EXCHANGE PROGRAMME UPDATE**
- **BABY PROGRAMME**
- **SPLASH WEEK**
- **PREDA GROUP**



CONGRATULATIONS –

To Lisa and John on the birth of their baby boy Tavish, he was born on 27th Jan weighing a healthy 8lb 2oz. Both mum and baby are doing extremely well

VOLUNTEERS – We would like to welcome our new Volunteers onto our Team. Our new and recent volunteers have taken part in Child protection awareness training. It is great to see so many of our young people becoming actively involved in their own community.

BABY PROGRAMME
The Baby Programme is going really well, to date a number of young people male and female have taken part in the programme, there has been mixed reactions to having to care for the babies; however the young people have enjoyed it.

FASHION SHOW "RECESSION IS BEST"

Some of you may remember the Fashion Show that was held in St. Andrews at Christmas time. There was a small group of young people who got actively involved in the research, planning and co-ordinating of the night. The young people contacted Dunnes Stores – Grafton Street, Penneys – Mary Street, New Look – Liffey Valley, and Oxfam, who donated some of the clothes, shoes and accessories for that evening. In order to keep with the theme; the young people designed and painted some t-shirts and boiler suits.



There was a great atmosphere on the night and great community participation from all. The evening raised some cash which was donated to Oxfam – we would like to thank all those who helped from behind the scenes, to hair and make up, setting up the hall, the models and the community who supported the night. A special thank you to Amy, Jessica Jamie – well done lads – great work!!

"Talk About Youth" Project



INTERVIEW WITH JORDAN BYRNE

"Hello I'm Jordan Byrne; I am a member of Dublin City Council – Comhairle Na NÓg. I along with eleven others was chosen to represent my Comhairle at the National event of the Dail Na Nog on the 5th March in Croke Park. We were asked to arrive at 10.30am and the event went until 4.30p.m. The event started with registration and a thirty minute browse of the stalls which were specially set up for the day.

At 11.15 'BAZ'(as he likes to call himself) – who is better known as Barry Andrews who is the Minister for Children and Youth Affairs gave the opening speech which officially opened the event. Following that we received instructions and were led to our discussion tables. Our group discussed Depression and Suicide in young people; we felt the government is not providing young people with mental health with the right facilities. After the discussion groups' delegates received a complimentary lunch and then returned to the Hogan Suite conference room where we had a questions and answers session with a panel of experts on one of the topics we discussed.

Minister Barry Andrew's was then bombarded with extremely hard questions about government spending, facilities, mental health programme etc; during one point of a question he actually became speechless!!! After the question and answer session we began an electronic voting session, were we picked the best statements from the from the discussions groups. After; we filled out an evaluation form about the day; then the Minister gave his closing remarks which closed the day. It was a brilliant day and I really enjoyed myself, I have met new people; shared my ideas and have had a say in the running of the country and its service for young people"

Jordan Byrne
Aged 15



ACADEMY UPDATE



The young people involved in this are working really really hard at the moment. A lot of work is going on behind the scenes with costumes designs, hair and make, extra dance steps and voice coaching including extra practice and rehearsals; this is to get them ready for the Community Games which is being held on 13th March in Tallaght.

Following this on the 7th April all the cast will be competing in the Tops of the Town (Mini Tops).

We wish them the best of luck and hope they do well.



Splash Week

Will take place from the 29th March until the 2nd April this year - we will be hosting 60 young people. The week will consist of Swimming, Sea Safari, Canoeing, Kayaking, Wind Sailing and lot of fun will be had by all. Let's hope the weather picks up by then!!!!

"Talk About Youth" Project



BULLY BUSTERS

Congratulations to Nicola Oglesby and Chloe Gaynor who won the Bully Busters poster competition which was held on 16th Feb. The participants were asked to come up with an idea that would represent the Bully Busters, their design will be used on the information poster were this will be displayed around the area in schools, clubs groups . Well done Girls

The Bully Busters Hotline is 085 7047480.

INTERNATIONAL EXCHANGE

At present there is a new exchange programme developing, this new exchange programme is with Turkey and Finland. The programme will focus on Social Exclusion. Like previous exchanges the young people will learn about themselves, the host countries and the young people they will meet. The young people will develop new skills such as team work, group work, research and presentation skills. Unfortunately there are only a specific number of places so young people have a criteria that they will have to meet before they are selected, this will be held through attendance/time-keeping, performance, contribution within the group and general behaviour etc. The exchange trip will take place in August and the group will head over to Eskisehir, which is in Turkey. Louise Ryan and James Meier who are volunteers are working alongside the group of young people.



PREDA GROUP

Big congratulations to the young people who went to the Philippines in October. On Wednesday 10th March the young people held a presentation on their visit, each of the young people spoke about the highs and lows of their trip and explained about their experiences and the roller coaster of emotions.

Each one spoke from the heart and presented it brilliantly, since then they have been asked to give their presentation in other areas and to outside agencies which was the initial plan.

They are still actively involved with the Project and are planning to organise a Sky Dive Jump to assist to the fundraising for the next group. Already there is a new group of young people who have shown an interest in going to the PREDA foundation.



Focus on Youth Protest
27th January 2010



Taster Programme

Will take place in May and will run for two weeks - look out for posters with more details.





Gloucester Street Sports & Recreation Centre

Gloucester Street Centre Classes 2010

Day	Class	Location	Time	Duration	Level
Monday	Circuit Training	Hall	8.00am	35 mins	(B)
	Circuit Training	Hall	12.40pm	35 mins	(B)
	Boxing	Fitness room	12.40pm	45 mins	(B)
Tuesday	Spinning Class	Fitness room	08:00	30 mins	(B)
	Pilates	Fitness room	12.40pm	35 mins	(B)
Wed.	Bums and Tums	Hall	8.00am	35 mins	(B)
	Bums and Tums	Hall	12.40pm	35 mins	(B)
	Pilates	Fitness room	12.40	35 mins	1
	Pilates	Fitness room	6:00pm	35 mins	2
	Pilates	Fitness room	7:00pm	35 mins	3
	Bums/tums/circuit	Hall	8.00pm	1 hour	(B)
Thurs.	Spinning Class	Fitness room	08:00	30 Mins	(B)
	Pilates	Fitness room	12.40	35 mins	(B)
	Boxing	Fitness room	7.00pn	45 mins	(B)
Friday	Circuit Training	Hall	8.00am	35 mins	(B)
	Circuit Training	Hall	12.40pm	35 mins	(B)
	Boxing	Fitness room	12.40pm	45 mins	(B)

TO BOOK A PLACE PLEASE CONTACT THE CENTRE 01-6779322 OR MAIL mark.lacey@standrews.ie

Wishing the Community a very Happy and Healthy Easter



It's that time of year to start acting to achieve your beach body so why not come down and to the centre and try some of our classes. There is something for everyone from walking and we have added spinning classes to the list.

We have now got three Vibro Plate machines. These machines are the latest celebrity craze and give you a whole body workout in ten minutes without breaking a sweat or tossing your hair. All you have to do is take a few different positions to target certain areas of your body and you can burn up to 350 calories in one ten minute session. The cost of which is €4 per session or book twelve sessions for €40. Alternatively you could do our Wednesday night Power Hour class and two vibro plate sessions for €10.

The staff here would like to congratulate Mark Lacey on his achievements so far this year in the triathlons he has entered. He has come in 16th, 17th, 15th and most recently 6th out of several hundred competitors in his last four events. He has a busy year ahead of him due to enter into twenty-three more triathlons, 12 dualatons and half an iron man. He will also be undertaking the Wicklow War hitting the road and the mountains for ninety-two kilometres time trial, his toughest test yet. We wish mark the best of luck in these future events.



MARK LEADING THE WAY

The Community Games are going well and are being headed by our very own Richard Purdy in conjunction with Orla from the community games. There are seventeen children taking part in events such as table tennis, volleyball, athletics and field events. Professional coaches have been brought in for the table tennis and volleyball and the children are working well with them. The staff in the centre wish Richard and the children good luck in the games.

The centre is proud to be sponsoring an indoor soccer tournament with Northern Trust in aid of a charity called the 3Ts (Turn the Tide of Suicide). The charity was founded to raise awareness of the problem of suicide rates through dedicated research, educational support and intervention.

GLoucester Street Open Day

We are having our Open Day on Thursday 22nd of April 2010.

All are Welcome!

ST ANDREWS HERITAGE PROJECT

The St Andrews Heritage Project continues to record the history of the Westland Row, City Quay area. Last year we launched our new "Working Docks Past and Present" exhibition in collaboration with the City Arts Centre. When the exhibition was finished it was locked away in a press due to lack of space which is an increasing problem as new exhibitions are created. We are regularly on the lookout for premises to use as an interpretive centre to put our work on display. At the present moment we are working on taking the historical facts that we have collected through the years and applying it to the compilation of a historical tour of the Westland Row, City Quay, area, with the possibility of uploading it to the St Andrews Resource Centre website. Our list of Heritage Publications and exhibitions launched over the past twenty years:

HERITAGE PUBLICATIONS:
Dublin's Diving Bell A history.

**Journeys From The Steyne.
Along The Quays Cobblestones.**

HERITAGE EXHIBITIONS:
**Dublin Through The Ages.
Dublin's Gasometer
Entertainment Through The Ages.
Working Docks Past.
Working Docks Past And Present.
Dublin's Diving Bell Model.**

**ST ANDREWS HERITAGE PROJECT
Photo Archives.**

Please contact Paul Graham at St Andrews Resource Centre. Phone: 01 - 6771930 or email paul.graham@standrews.ie

Archiving of School Roll Books

St Andrews Resource Centre has a large Archive of Old Roll Books covering the period of St Andrews National School. The archive was rebound in the mid 90's and contains over 90 volumes. The school opened in 1895 and closed its doors for the last time in 1976. The Roll Books cover that entire period. At present our Archives

are being computerised.

This is a very important project as these Roll Books are a priceless historical part of local heritage.

For more information please contact Billy Ryan – Roll Book Archivist at 01 677 1930 or billy.ryan@standrews.ie



APPRECIATION AWARD

On Friday 12th of February 2010 our very own Bart Nolan (Senior) was recognized for his contribution towards highlighting abuse in swimming for the past 30 years.

A Presentation was made by Evan and Laura Daly who both head the One to One Organization in the USA.

The Presentation took place in Bewley's in Ballsbridge. This Award is in appreciation of Bart's dedication towards this just cause. Others in receipt of this prestigious award were Marion Leonard, Chalky White and Aidan, Kay and Gary O'Toole.



Indeed, all of the above collaborated with Justine McCarthy in this very fine publication of 'Deep Deception' which will be re launched in March 2010.

Congratulations to all.



The Windjammer

111 Townsend Street,

Dublin 2.

Tel: 677 2576

- **YOUR COMMUNITY LOCAL** •
- **THE HOME OF GREAT BEER**
- AND GREAT COMPANY** •



Tony, Cathal and Billy



Monty, Willie and Pat

**Shane and Staff wish
their Customers and Community
a very Happy Easter.**



A Most Tragic Happening by George P. Kearns

Just prior to Christmas Day of December 1792, a most unimaginable and horrific scene occurred in Georges Lane just off North Brunswick Street, Dublin, when a horse and dray pulled up outside a

house with a most unusual cargo.

On answering the door to an extra loud knocking sound, the woman of the house opened the great hall door only to find a most excited drayman pointing to the tarpaulin covered dray that was parked on the roadside and when the driver of the dray peeled back the cover the poor woman nearly died of shock when she observed that the cargo of the dray consisted of the bodies of her husband, daughter and her two grandchildren. Her screeches of anguish could be heard across the city of Dublin where they drowned out the sound of the Sunday morning tolling of church bells

And as the tragic story unfolded it was learned that the woman's daughter and her two children, following a visit to her mother and father in Dublin was returning home to her husband in the country where they lived and the easiest passage available to her home village that morning was by a canal passenger barge which made regular trips up and down the canal. Not wanting her to make the complete journey alone, her father offered to accompany her part way.

On that Sunday morning of December 23, 1792 the

barge, fully loaded with passengers was about to move off from its Dublin berth when a bunch of rowdy and drunken merry makers made their way onto the barge and despite the pleas of the Captain to leave the boat as it was now very much over crowded, the revellers would not budge and the barge slowly chugged forward.

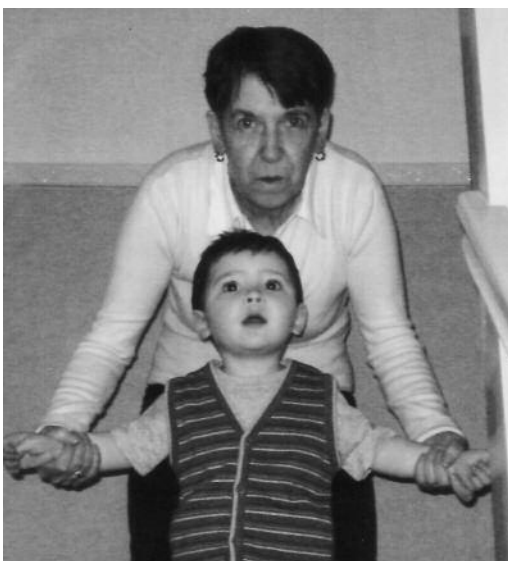
Along the way many of the principle cabin passengers, unable to contain themselves any longer with the noisy and drunken carry on of the rowdy interlopers left the barge at various locks along the way.

However the barge was still over loaded and because of their numbers and turbulence the boat overturned just as it neared the eight lock and in all five men, four women and two children drowned, which of course included the husband, daughter and two grandchildren of the poor unfortunate of Georges Lane.

It was noted by the paper of the day, that because the principle cabin passengers {the better off} had left the boat at various stages along the way that no person of any note, other than the boats Captain White, has suffered.

A cabinet maker of Aungier Street upon the same unfortunate occasion lost three apprentices, who were travelling on the boat to the country, to spend their Christmas holidays with their parents and friends.

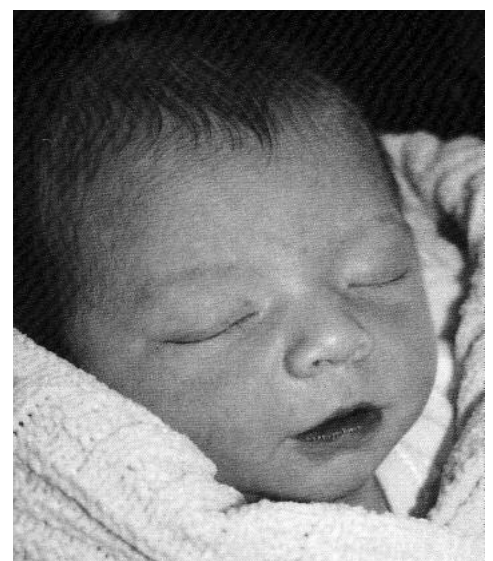
George wishes the Community a very Happy Easter.



Nanny Ryan with grandchild Conor.



Joseph Ryan with his partner Leona Corcoran



Niamh Elizabeth O'Toole with lots of love Gran and Grandad Betty and Tony Brennan



THE
**KINGS HEAD
 BARBERS**



45 SANDWITH STREET LOWER,
 "YOUR LOCAL COMMUNITY BARBER"

"Gents
 Hairdressing
 Fit for a King"

**NO HEAD RUBS,
 NO BACK RUBS!!!!
 JUST GREAT HAIRCUTS,
 GREAT SERVICE AND
 GREAT VALUE**

**STUDENTS / SCHOOL BOYS
 (UNDER 16)
 €9.00
 ALL WEEK
 (Excluding 12-2pm Tuesday-Friday)**

EASTER HOURS
GOOD FRIDAY
10AM - 2 PM
EASTER SATURDAY
9.30 AM - 3 PM
OTHER DAYS
AS NORMAL

FATHER & SON DEAL
€18.00
ALL WEEK
 (Deal applies to
 Children U-16 only)

WASH & CUT	—	€17.00
DRY CUT	—	€12.00
CLPPER CUT	—	€10.00
O.A.P.'s	—	€5.00
BEARD TRIM	—	€3.00

*Shane wishes
 the
 Community
 a very
 Happy
 Easter.*

**STOCKISTS
 OF
 Y2ON
 STYLING
 PRODUCTS**



Ann Byrne

How is She Going to Tell Them? by Anne Byrne

"How is she going to tell them?"
Nuala gave her sister a withering look and replied, "What's it to you?"

"Nothing except that she is my friend, I wish I could advise her".

Nuala gave a snort, "That one doesn't need advice from you, she's well able to look after herself,

believe you me".

"You sound like you don't like her with your 'that one'".

"I don't, so there".

Peggy was a little annoyed with her sister's attitude and in consequence swam into troubled waters, she decided that a few home truths wouldn't do her sister any harm.

"Isn't time you gave up the grudge?"

Nuala's face flushed an ugly shade of red and she demanded to know, "Just what do you mean by that?"

Peggy swooped up the remains of the melted sugar at the bottom of her cup and sucked nosily.

"You know, let the past be the past".

"I thought I had but you obviously haven't".

"You were always good at deceiving yourself, you never let it go, never, never, NEVER".

"There no need to shout, I'm not deaf and I have forgotten that moron who your precious friend is stuck with, she wanted him, she got him, and she did me a favour when she .."

"Swiped your eye".

Nuala, who had been giving her hair a final touch, turned around and studied her sister for a moment before replying,

"Thank God, I am leaving here this afternoon", she pointed towards the door, "And as soon as I go out that door, it is good-bye to you and all this", she waved her hand around the kitchen.

"I'm not surprised, you were always good at running away from things, you ran away when Pat married Jane, you didn't want to look after Mum and Dad, and yet here you are taking what you like out of the house without a by your leave".

"So that's what is irritating you, is it? Well, for your information, you're lucky I am not claiming my share of the farm", Nuala waved at her surroundings as though she were standing in a palace and not a homely farm kitchen. "The land is worth something so I advise you to be a little grateful or ...".

"Or?"

"Or I might very well change my mind!"

"Go ahead and try".

Nuala's expression changed, her eyes narrowed, and her tone colouring could not hide the reddish hue which was spreading from her neck upwards. In her most haughty voice, she announced,

"You've gone too far. I think I will drop into the local solicitor on my way to the railway station".

"Go ahead, do what you like. And by the way I will be glad to see the back of you permanently".

The sounds of a car approaching came to their ears and Nuala turned and picking up her handbag stormed out of the kitchen. Outside the cottage she ordered the driver, a local fellow whose name she had long forgotten and couldn't be bothered to inquire about, to go and collect her three suitcases, one of which was full of various little ornaments that had taken her fancy. Most of the stuff in the cottage was rubbish but she had selected what was either quaint or old and might be of some value.

As soon as Joe entered the kitchen he whispered, "Have you told her?"

Peggy shook her head, "I couldn't find the words, I didn't know how to tell her but she is going to find out if she visits the solicitor in the village, she said she might, we had a quarrel and she is in a bad temper".

Joe gave a little whistle, "She's be in a worse one when she finds out that the farm was signed over to you years ago".

"It had to be done, it's too small to divide between the four of us".

"I know but they will all think you took advantage of your position as the sole one left alone with your father, they might think you are a cute hoot".

Peggy laughed, "Well, they would be right there, wouldn't they? And wouldn't I have been a right eejit to look after the farm and my parents on my own for years and then have to divide the little that's left between four? No, thank you, they can all go to hell, and by the way, when you have helped that one on the first part of her journey to that region, come back and over a good dinner, we will finalise our wedding plans, OK?"

"OK", Joe whispered and left with wonder in his eyes. A little farm of his own, a wife with a brain clever enough to make it bigger, a baby already on the way, what more could a man ask for?

Anne wishes the Community a very Happy Easter.



Christy and Kathleen Dwyer and friend Michael Cleary pictured at Christmas Eve Mass in City Quay. Christy and Kathleen celebrated their 56th wedding anniversary this year.



RAPID News

by Carol Finlay SEIC RAPID Co-ordinator, South East Area Office, Block 2, Floor 2, Civic Office, Wood Quay, Dublin 8.

Pat Kearney recently stepped down as Chairperson of RAPID after 10 years of inestimable work. The RAPID Team would like to thank Pat for his invaluable service to the communities of Westland Row! City Quay / Charlemont Street and wish him the very best of luck in his future.



Kevin Humpreys attracting considerable investment for the South East Area with great success.

Pat is leaving behind a legacy of successful interagency cooperation



and a list of projects which have been implemented.

The RAPID team acknowledged the tremendous work that Pat had undertaken at a recent presentation lunch.

Pat's mate sense of social justice together with his professional training as a barrister and vast experience of working with disadvantaged communities resulted in a stellar performance as Chair.

Go n eiri leat

With Pat's drive and determination at the helm



the RAPID team formed into an effective group which worked with the help and support of former Minister Eoin Ryan and Councillor

The RAPID team and the local community would like to extend their congratulations to Carol Finlay, RAPID co-ordinator on the recent birth of her Baby Daughter. We wish Carol, Ivor and Baby Sinead every good wish for the future.

Carol wishes the Community a very Happy Easter.



volunteer centre

Ionad Cheantar Bhaile Átha Cliath Theas do Shaoráilthe

DUBLIN CITY SOUTH

Dublin City South Volunteer Centre have a large number of volunteers registered, if your community organisation or group would like to access this valuable service or more information please contact .

'No one can do everything but everyone can do something'

Dublin City South Volunteer Centre
76 Thomas Street, Dublin 8

Ph: 4737482

e-mail: info@volunteerdublin.ie

website: www.volunteerdublincitysouth.ie

Pearse Street Primary Care Centre

OCCUPATIONAL THERAPY AND ME

Every day we fill our lives with many different activities. From the moment we get up to the moment we go to bed, our days are full of various tasks which range from the very mundane to the very extraordinary.

Sometimes when we get sick or have an injury it can be very difficult to get on with these everyday tasks. These events can bring about many changes in our daily routine and sometimes an Occupational Therapist can help with adapting to and coping with these changes.

What is Occupational Therapy?

Occupational Therapists are qualified health professionals who are trained to work with people of all ages helping them to carry out the activities that they need or want to do in order to lead healthy and fulfilling lives.

Occupational Therapists help people overcome limitations caused by illness, injury, disability, psychological or emotional difficulties or the effects of aging.

What happens when you see an Occupational Therapist?

You may attend the Pearse Street Clinic to see an Occupational Therapist or be assessed in your home or workplace. The Occupational Therapist will help you to identify the strengths and limitations that you might be



having through discussion, formal assessment and observation.

Occupational Therapist work in a wide range of areas such as:

- Basic daily activities such as cooking, shopping, washing and dressing.
- Participation in leisure interests and roles in the workplace
- Capacity to take in, process and remember information
- To be able to stand up, sit down and lie down
- Pressure relief and prevention of skin breakdown
- Access, safety and falls prevention in your home and local environment
- Coping with anxiety and mood changes
- Seating and wheelchair assessment
- Hand function through the hand clinic

How to refer?

If you are having difficulties in any of the areas above you can contact your local Occupational Therapist in the **Pearse Street Primary Care Centre**. You can refer yourself via a self referral form available in Pearse St primary care centre or be referred by your GP or other health professional.

Contact Details:

Aileen Smyth or Anne-Maree Quinn, Pearse Street Primary Care Team, Mark's Lane, Off Lombard Street East, Dublin 2
Ph:(01) 642 7700

Centre opening hours

Pearse St. Primary Care Centre 01-6427700
Irishtown & Ringsend Primary Care Centre 01-2320600
8.30am-5.30pm 9.00am-5.00pm



INTERNATIONAL WOMEN'S DAY AT PEARSE ST. PRIMARY CARE CENTRE

This year International Women's Day was held on Monday 8th March. This day is a global day celebrating the economic, political and social

achievements of women past, present and future.



The Pearse Street Primary Care Team hosted a morning tea with

women from the local area. The aim of day was

to give people the opportunity to come to see the new health centre on Mark's lane and also meet some of the team members. A short presentation on the role of Nursing, Dietician, Physiotherapist and Occupational Therapist was given over a friendly cup of tea and chat.



Training @



**A
n
d
r
e
w
's**

- Training@St. Andrew's is the City's most modern IT Training venue.
- Available for hire by day or evening or for courses

• Courses available include:

- * **Microsoft Office Specialist (Word Core) - Microsoft Certified Course.**
- * **E.C.D.L.**
- * **Introduction to Computers (Equal Skills) for complete beginners.**

- Fully Networked system including 13 Top of the Range Dell PC's, Multimedia Projector and Broadband Connection.

Email: training@standrews.ie or contact Paula or Sharon on Tel: 01 677 1930



**Training at St. Andrew's
the best choice for
IT Training in the City**



ST. ANDREW'S CYBER LINKS



Lisa
wishes
the
Community
a very
Happy
and
Healthy
Easter

SOUTH DOCKS FESTIVAL DINNER DANCE



BUDGET BALL

Date – Monday 19th July 2009
Time – Doors open after 7.00pm
Venue – St Andrews Resource Centre

Price - €15.00 per ticket
2 tickets only per person
Limited no. of tickets
Strictly over 18's

Tickets can be purchased from
Emma Wilson in St Andrews
Resource Centre on 01 6771930

SOUTH DOCKS FESTIVAL 2010

SOUTH DOCKS FESTIVAL 2010 TICKETED EVENTS



VIKING SPLASH TOUR

DATE: THURSDAY 22ND JULY
TIME: 10.00am
VENUE: MEET AT ST. ANDREWS RESOURCE CENTRE



COURTOWN TRIP

DATE: THURSDAY 22ND JULY
TIME: 11.30am
VENUE: MEET AT ST. ANDREWS RESOURCE CT.
BOOKING ESSENTIAL – CONTACT ELAINE ON 01 6771930



OPEN TOP BUS TOUR

DATE: WEDNESDAY 21ST JULY
TIME: 11.00am – 12.30pm
TICKETS AVAILABLE IN ST. ANDREWS RESOURCE CT.

MEMORIES



Noddy Carty overlooking the Castleknock Barge and also "The Lady Grania", Noddy is Peggy's beloved brother. Photo taken on the North Wall.



Name of hardworking Dublin Corporation Cleansing Worker unknown - but can anyone spot Liberty Hall?? Also where are those railings gone, opposite Custom House?

Easter Greetings from Cyril and Peggy Murtagh, photographed with family and friends in Birmingham.



MEMORIES



Popular local Garda John Tuohy protecting Prince Charles's brew!!!!



Chris Casey with his beloved wife - taking down her particulars.



Rose and Friends in Peter's Shop.



The Lads from Hogan Place 1950



Leo Walpole, Bob Deegan, Dan O'Brien and Frank Fleming circa 1948



Photo sent by Carmel Graingers (who is in the photo). Do you know anyone in this photo??? Date Unknown.

MEMORIES

Local Ladies vs. The Ladies Garda Team 1990 to raise much needed funds for the Summer Activities.



Whites Ladies Club (formerly Pearse Square) photos taken 1970ish



EASTER PICTURE SPECIAL





Elizabeth O'Farrell 1883-1959 by Lyrics Murphy

Elizabeth O'Farrell was born in a house on Sir John Rogerson's Quay on November 5th, 1883. She died in Dublin in 1959. Her parents were

Margaret and Christopher O'Farrell. She attended school at the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy, Townsend Street. She later became a member of the National Literary Society where Yeats, Maud Gonne, A.E. and Sigerson were regularly in attendance. Elizabeth joined Cumann na mBan on its inception in 1914, a first step which was to take her on the historic journey through Dublin two years later, Easter 1916.



In 1966 a number of friends of Elizabeth O'Farrell who had been associated with her in Cumann na mBan came together to decide on a suitable means of honouring her memory. The Committee then established decided, as a first step, on the erection of a plaque in the National Maternity Hospital, Holles Street, where Elizabeth had qualified as a nurse. With the generous co-operation of the Hospital authorities, a plaque, designed by the distinguished sculptor Gary Trimble, was erected in the new Unit of the Hospital in January 1967.

In addition to this plaque the Hospital authorities agreed to present a special medal each year, to be known as the Elizabeth O'Farrell Medal. This special article, detailing in her own words the part which she played in Easter 1916, is presented as a memento of a significant episode in a year of history.

**Coiste Cuimhneacháin
Shibéal Ni Fhearghail
Dublin 1981**

MISS ELIZABETH O'FARRELL'S STORY OF THE SURRENDER

On Thursday afternoon it became evident that the G.P.O., could not be held much longer. The members of the Cumann na mBan, with three exceptions, left by Commandant Pearse's orders. The three who remained were: Miss Winifred Carney, Miss Julia Grenan and myself.

About 8 o'clock on Friday evening, April 28th, 1916, the building being entirely in flames, we retreated from there under heavy fire, the intention as I understood being to cut our way through at some point and to join up with Commandant Daly at the Four Courts.

EVACUATION OF G.P.O.

We left by a side entrance in Henry Street, crossed to Henry Place and around into Moore Lane. There was a barricade

erected mid-way in Moore Lane, and it was very dangerous passing it, as the military were firing over it. We left in three sections, I being the last. Com. Pearse was the last to leave the building. He went round to see that no one was left behind. We immediately preceded him, bullets raining from all quarters as we rushed to Moore Lane. As I passed the barricade I tripped and fell; in a second some man rushed out of a house on the corner of Moore Lane and Moore Street (Gogan's), where the second section had taken cover, took me up in his arms and rushed back to the house. It was Sean McGarry of Ballybough Road, since sent to penal servitude for eight years.

When I entered the parlour of the house, I found some of the members of the Provisional Government already there, the

house well barricaded and James Connolly lying on a stretcher in the middle of the room. I went over to him and asked how he felt. He answered: "Bad", and remarked "the soldier who wounded me did a good day's work for the British Government." After a short time the other members then procured, on which we placed Mr. Connolly and other wounded men there. There were seventeen wounded in the retreat from the G.P.O. and I spent the night (April 28th) helping to nurse them. Around us we could hear the roar of burning buildings, machine guns played on the houses, and at intervals what seemed to be hand grenades.

The morning of the 29th I spent in helping to cook for the other Volunteers who had worked hard throughout the night burrowing from house to house towards the top of Moore Street. After breakfast, Mr. Connolly and the other wounded men were carried through the holes, and all others followed. Mr. Connolly was put to bed in a back room in 16 Moore Street. The members of the Provisional Government were in this room for a considerable length of time (P.H. Pearse, J. Connolly, J. Plunkett, T.J. Clarke and Sean MacDermott), where they held a council of war. Willie Pearse was also with them. On the floor of the room lay three wounded volunteers and a soldier, a prisoner, who was badly injured, lay on a bed on the side of the room. Winifred Carney, Julia Grenan and I came in to attend to them. The soldier then asked us would Pearse speak to him. Pearse said: "Certainly". The soldier then asked Pearse to lift him a little in the bed. Pearse did this, the soldier putting his arms round his neck. This was all. Pearse returned to James Connolly's bedside and the consultation was continued in private.

MESSAGE TO GENERAL LOWE

Shortly afterwards, I got orders from Sean MacDermott to provide a white flag - he first hung one out of the house to ensure me from being fired on. I left the house (Gorman's), 15 Moore Street, about 12.45 p.m. on Saturday the 29th of

Elizabeth O'Farrell 1883-1959

by Lyrics Murphy

April, with a verbal message from Commandant Pearse to the Commander of the British Forces, to the effect that he wished to treat with them. I waved a small white flag which I carried and the military ceased firing and called me up to the barrier which was across the top of Moore Street into Parnell Street.

As I passed up Moore Street I saw, at the corner of Sackville Lane, the O'Rahilly's hat and a revolver lying on the ground – I thought he had got into some house. I gave my message to the officer in charge, and he asked me how many girls were down there. I said three. He said: "Take my advice and go down again and bring the other two girls out of it". He was about putting me back again through the barrier when he changed his mind and said: "However, you had better wait. I suppose this will have to be reported." Then he sent another officer with me up Parnell Street, towards the Parnell Statue – he sent into one of the houses there (I think it was 70 or 71 Parnell Street) for someone in command. The officer in command then came out.

I said: "The Commandant of the Irish Republican Army wishes to treat with the Commandant of the British Forces in Ireland." Officer: "The Irish Republican Army – the Sinn Féiners you mean." I replied: "The Irish Republican Army they call themselves, and I think that's a very good name, too." Officer: "Will Pearse be able to be moved on a stretcher?" I said: "Commandant Pearse doesn't need a stretcher." Officer: "Pearse does need a stretcher, madam." I again answered: "Commandant Pearse doesn't need a stretcher." To another officer: "Take that Red Cross off her and bring her over there and search her – she is a spy."

The officer, as ordered, proceeded to cut the Red Cross off my arm, also off the front of my apron, and then took me over to the hall of the National Bank on the corner of Parnell Street and Cavendish Row, where he searched me and found two pairs of scissors (one of which he afterwards returned to me), some

sweets, bread and cakes, etc. Being satisfied that I wasn't dangerous he then took me (of all places in the world) to Tom Clarke's shop as prisoner – all this procedure occupied about three quarters of an hour, when another military man came to me – whom I learned was Brigadier General Lowe. He treated me in a very gentlemanly manner. I gave General Lowe my message and he said he would take me in a motor car to the top of Moore Street and that I was to go back to Mr. Pearse and tell him "That General Lowe would not treat at all until he (Pearse) would surrender unconditionally," and that I must be back in half-an-hour, as hostilities must go on. Then the officer whom I first interviewed wrote a note to this effect for Gen. Lowe. They both came with me in the motor to Moore Street. It was then about 2.25 p.m. I went on to 16 Moore Street and as I passed Sackville Lane, the first turn on the left in Moore Street going down from Parnell Street, I looked up and saw the dead body of the O'Rahilly lying about four yards up the lane – his feet against the steps of the first door on the right (the side entrance to Kelly's shop, Moore Street), and his head out on the curbstone, I gave both the verbal and written message to Com. Pearse and told him I was to be back in a half-an-hour. The situation was discussed, and I was sent back with a written message. I went back again to the top of Moore Street, where General Lowe was waiting for me in the motor car. He was rather vexed because I was a minute over the half-hour coming, but I really wasn't as I pointed out by my watch – then one of the officers set his watch by mine.

Whatever was in the note from Commandant Pearse to General Lowe I cannot say, but General Lowe's reply to it was: "Go back and tell Mr. Pearse that I will not treat at all unless he surrenders unconditionally and that Mr. Connolly follows on a stretcher." (Here General Lowe apologised to me and said: "It is Connolly that is wounded, not Pearse.") He told me then that unless Mr. Pearse and I came back in half-an-hour he would begin hostilities again. I brought back that message. The members of the Provisional Government having held a short council, Commandant Pearse decided to accompany me back to General Lowe.

COMMANDANT PEARSE SURRENDERS

It was about 3.30 p.m. when General Lowe received Commandant Pearse at the top of Moore Street in Parnell Street. One of the officers that had been a prisoner in the G.P.O. was asked to identify Commandant Pearse and he could not – he said he did not see him in the G.P.O. He asked Commandant Pearse was he in the G.P.O. and he said he was – the officer said: "I did not see you there." Com. Pearse then handed up his sword to General Lowe.



(Continued in Summer issue)

INFORMATION/SERVICES/CONTACTS

If you need assistance regarding any of the numbers below please contact:
Welfare Rights & Information Officer at 01 6771930

<p>Health Service Executive Customer Service Freephone: 1800 520 520</p> <p>Health Board Executive Dublin South City Phone: 01 - 6486500 Medical/Chiropody/Dental/Optical Social Work Services Speech & Language Therapy District Care Unit For The Elderly European Health Insurance Card/E.H.I.C. Other services available contact above: Health Services Executive: Out of hours Emergency Accommodation For Adults Freephone: 1800 724 724</p> <p>Irishtown Health Centre Phone: 01 - 6608629 Pearse Street Medical Centre Phone: 01 - 6777781</p> <p>Community Welfare Officer Phone: 01 - 6770963 Main Reception Phone: 01 - 6770288</p>	<p>Dublin City Council: Phone: 01 - 2222222</p> <p>Rent Assessment & Accounts: Freephone: 1800 679 555</p> <p>Housing Maintenance Phone: 01 - 2227579</p> <p>Estate Management: Phone: 01 - 2222098</p> <p>Bin Charges (Domestic) Phone: 01 - 2221000</p> <p>Community Development: Phone: 01 - 2222231</p> <p>Housing Welfare: Phone: 01 - 2222233</p> <p>Dublin City Council Phone: 01 - 2227512</p> <p>Housing Welfare Officers Clinic: 121-123 Townsend Street Dublin 2 Clinic Times: Thursday 10am to 11.45am.</p>
<p>Social Welfare Local Office: Apollo House Phone: 01 - 6369300</p>	<p>Threshold: Phone: 01 - 6786096 Housing Advice, information on Housing and Homelessness</p>
<p>PAYE Enquiries Dublin: Lo-Call: 1890 333 425</p>	<p>A.A. Alcoholics Anonymous: Phone: 01 - 4538998 Al-anon/Ala teen Phone: 01 - 8732699</p>
<p>Pearse Street Garda Station: Phone: 01 - 6669000 Community Garda Juvenile Liaison Officer Irishtown Garda Station: Phone: 01 - 6669600 Community Garda Juvenile Liaison Officer Crimestoppers: Freephone: 1800 250 025 Garda Confidential Line: Freephone: 1800 666 111 Emergency: Phone: 999 or 112</p>	<p>St. Vincent de Paul: Phone: 01 - 8550022</p> <p>F.L.A.C.: Phone: 01 - 8745690 Free Legal Advice Centre/Contact for Referral</p> <p>Office of the Ombudsman: Phone: 01 - 6395600 Lo-Call: 1890 223 030</p>
<p>Parentline: Phone: 01 - 8733500 Organisation for parents Under Stress Lo-Call: 1890 927 277</p>	<p>The Pathways Project: Phone: 01 - 8726499 Helping prisoners and ex-prisoners Re-educate and re-integrate</p>
<p>Victim Support: Lo-Call: 1850 661 771 Phone: 01 - 8780870</p>	<p>Bereavement Counselling Service: Phone: 01 - 6767727 St. Ann's Church (Mon+Wed evening 6pm to 9pm, ring for appointment)</p>
<p>One Family: Phone: 01 - 6629212 Training Programmes/Counselling Childcare Service etc. Ask One Family Lo-Call: 1890 662 212</p>	<p>CYC Catholic Youth Support Service: Phone: 01 - 8725055</p> <p>City of Dublin Youth Service Board: Phone: 01 - 6683198</p>
<p>AMEN: Phone: 046 - 9023718 (Confidential advice line for male victims of domestic abuse)</p>	<p>Crosscare: Phone: 01 - 8360011 The Crosscare programme operated in this area is based in St. Brigid's Food Centre in Holles Row for Homeless people/meals on wheels.</p>
<p>Family Mediation Services: Phone: 01 - 6344320 (Free Service) to couple separating</p>	<p>Citizens Information Call Centre: Lo-Call: 1890 777 121</p>
<p>AIM Family Service: Phone: 01 - 6708363</p>	<p>M.A.B.S. Phone: 01 - 6706555 Money Advice & Budgeting Service</p>
<p>The Equality Authority: Lo-Call: 1890 245 545 Public Information Centre: Phone: 01 - 4173333</p>	<p>Women's Aid Freephone: 1800 341 900</p>
<p>CHILDLINE c/o ISPC: Freephone: 1800 666 666</p>	<p>St. Andrew's Parish, Westland Row: Phone: 01 - 6761270 Fax: 01 - 6763544</p>
<p>RAPE CRISIS CENTRE Freephone: 1800 778 888 Phone: 01 - 6614911</p>	<p>City Quay Parish: Phone: 01 - 6773073</p>
<p>Focus Ireland: Phone: 01 - 6712555 Emergency accommodation advice to homeless people and anybody who needs advice regarding accommodation</p>	<p>HOSPITALS: St. Vincent's Hospital Phone: 01 - 2214000 Dental School & Hospital Phone: 01 - 6127391 National Maternity Hospital, Holles St. Phone: 01 - 6373100 St. James's Hospital Phone: 01 - 4103000 Children's Hospital, Temple St. Phone: 01 - 8784200</p>
<p>Barnados: Phone: 01 - 4549699 National Children's Resource Centre</p>	<p>Samaritans: Phone: 01 - 8727700 Area Helpline: Lo-Call: 1850 609 090</p>

Approaching Dublin by Air or Sea - "The Future

by Alex Kearns

Alexander Jude Blaize Kearns Heritage Student - Killester College- Feb - 2010.

When approaching Dublin by sea or by air these days the most distinctive landmark that can be seen are the ESB Towers at Poolbeg. To strangers they may be a source of bewilderment, but to Dubliners it is a sign that we are home, this is Dublin, I'm home!

Now, however rumours abound that our 'Twin Towers', otherwise rightly known as the E.S.B. (Electricity Supply Board) Chimney's are about to be demolished, on top of which the South Wall that leads to the Red Lighthouse began to split apart some years ago and may one day collapse completely and if these two landmarks disappear in the near future, then we will have no recognizable landmarks on the approach to Dublin by sea or air.

Dublin is a fairly low lying city with the exception of the hideous 'Liberty Hall' which is also due to be knocked down in the near future. We did at one time have the Gasometer on the South Quays, but that has made way for 'progress'.

When flying into New York, pre-2001 you could easily make out the 'Twin Towers', now you can see the 'Empire State Building' and when sailing into N.Y.C. every vessel passes by 'The Statue of Liberty'. Fly into Charles De Gaulle Airport and the 'Eiffel Tower' is one of the first Parisian sites who will see, especially at night which is illuminated by 20,000 strobe lights, which at every hour come on for ten minutes.

Fly into Heathrow or sail up the Thames in London and you can view such sites as the 'Houses of Parliament', 'The Tower of London', 'London Bridge' and even a giant Ferris wheel, 'The London Eye'. Scotland have the 600ft 'William Wallace Tower' at Stirling. Athens has 'The Acropolis' and 'The Pantheon' while Egypt have the plateau of the Giza Pyramids. When sailing into the port of San Francisco, there is a big neon sign saying 'Welcome to San Francisco'. Sailing or flying into Denmark and you will see 'The Little Mermaid' lying in Copenhagen harbour. One of the most impressive city

landmark sites seen anywhere in the world is the entrance to the city Rio De Janeiro, Brazil and the 710ft 'Christ the Redeemer' statue which overlooks the entire city. It is also one of the official 7 Modern Wonders of the World.

So why don't we save our "Twin Towers" by possibly engaging the likes of Pierre Bideau to illuminate Poolbeg. Monsieur Bideau was the man who put the 20,000 strobes on the 'Eiffel Tower' Why can't we erect a big blue neon sign near the site of Poolbeg with a 'Welcome to Dublin City' or 'Welcome to Dublin Port' a la San Francisco. Or if they do go ahead and knock down the towers why not go all out and have a 700ft Celtic Hero like Cuchulainn or Brian Boru or whoever, lit up at night and could be seen from all over Dublin City. It could be a modern rival to the 'Colossus of Rhodes' or the 'Glass Pyramid' built outside 'The Louvre'.

Fantastical perhaps, but who would ever think that the powers in Britain would have put up a giant Ferris wheel and call it 'The London Eye'.

Look at the millions spent on 'The Spire' and this from the brain pool of architects. The only thing I like about 'The Spire' is that it can be seen from most of Dublin at night. Imagine then a 700ft Brian Boru all lit up and with his sword all lit up in neon blue facing out to the sea searching for any future invaders to our little island,

Now that millions have been spent on Croke Park, The Aviva Stadium, the Luas, the Dublin Tunnel, the Spire. What about spending a few million on something the whole country would be proud of and people from all over the world would come to see..

If you would like to contact me on this subject you can mail me AlexKearns22@gmail.com

I'm also in the process of building a dedicated Facebook page titled, '**Light Up The Poolbeg Towers or Replace with a 700ft Celtic Warrior**'
Regards, Alex Kearns- Feb.- 2010.

Alex wishes the Community a very Happy Easter.

PADRAIG PEARSE BAR / LOUNGE

81/82 PEARSE STREET Phone: 707 9909



EASILY THE BEST PINT AROUND

- Bingo -
Monday &
Wednesday
- Big
Prizes
- Great Craic,
Ceol &
Atmosphere
- Parties
Catered For,
Enquiries to
Jim

Jim, Mick and
Staff wish the
Community
a very Happy Easter

OPEN 7.30 a.m.

ENTERTAINMENT
Live Music. Top D.J.
Friday, Saturday and
Sunday

CITY QUAY PARISH EASTER MASS TIMES

Palm Sunday

Palms blessed at the 7.30pm Vigil Mass
Masses on Palm Sunday: 11.30am and 4.00pm

Monday of Holy Week

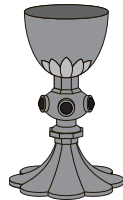
Penitential Service at 12.45pm

Holy Thursday

No Morning Mass
Solemn Mass of the Lord's Supper at 7.30pm

Good Friday *A Day Of Fast And Abstinence*

Children's Stations of the Cross at 12.00 noon



Solemn Celebration of Our Lord's Passion and Holy Communion at 3.00pm

Stations of the Cross at 8.00pm

Holy Saturday

Easter Vigil at 7.30pm

Easter Sunday

Masses at 11.30am and 4.00pm

Easter Monday

Mass at 1.00pm only



Tuesday to Friday of Easter Week

Mass at 1.00pm only

We invite you to be with us as we celebrate Holy Week in our Parish

We hope that this Easter will bring new beginnings, new hope and new joy to all

Fr. Paul, Sr. Goretti and the Parish Team



WESTLAND ROW PARISH EASTER MASS TIMES

Spy Wednesday: 31st March
Mass: 10 a.m.
12.45 p.m.
Sacrament of Reconciliation

Holy Thursday: 1st April
7.30 p.m.
Mass of the Lord's Supper

8.30 p.m. - 9.30 p.m.
Adoration of the Blessed Sacrament

Good Friday: 2nd April (Day of Fast and Abstinence)
12.00 noon
Stations of the Cross
3 p.m.
Solemn Ceremony of the Passion and Death of Our Lord Jesus.

Holy Saturday: 3rd April
9.00 p.m.
Solemn Easter Vigil Mass

Easter Sunday: 4th April
Masses: 10.00 a.m. and 11.30 a.m.

Easter Monday: 5th April (Bank Holiday)
Mass: 10.00 a.m. only

Tuesday 6th to Friday 9th April:
10.00 a.m. Mass only
Monday 12th April - Normal weekday schedule resumes



Confessions: Holy Thursday: 10.00 a.m. and 12.00 noon
Good Friday: 10.00 a.m. and 4.00 p.m.
Holy Saturday: 10.00 a.m. and 12 noon

The Priests of the Parish wish you peace and joy this Easter and invite you to share in the Parish Ceremonies.

Frs. John Gilligan, Adm., Anthony Asare PC, Fintan Gavin PC, and Egidijus Arnasius

WESTLAND ROW'S PARISH NEWS

St. Andrew's Westland Row Celebrates it's refurbishment to its former glory.

The Parish Church of St. Andrew, the first Church to be built on a main Street after Catholic Emancipation in 1929, celebrated its newly painted and restored worship space. On Sunday 29th November, Archbishop Diarmuid Martin was the principal celebrant at the 11.30a.m. Mass to celebrate the newly refurbished Church. This coincided with the annual celebration of the Feast of St. Andrew.

President Mary McAleese, the Lord Mayor Emer Costello, along with many other dignitaries, and priests who had served in the Parish in the past, joined the Parish Community for what was a wonderful celebration.

St. Andrews has been home to generations of Catholics living and working in the inner-city and it is hoped, with its new facelift, to be a fitting place of worship into the future. I wish to thank all our parish staff and volunteers for their work, and making this day a great success. The photos will tell the story of a great day in our Parish.



Fr. John



WESTLAND ROW'S PARISH NEWS



CITY QUAY PARISH NEWS

We in City Quay are very proud of our parish church (est. 1908). Unfortunately, like the rest of us, the wall of the sea facing side of the church has been battered and bruised by many a bad winter. Now the time has come for the wall to be repaired. So our Parish Finance Committee have been hard at work organizing various events and raffles.

I wish to thank Bernie Coughlan, Frank Tucker, Pauline Boland, Carol Buckley, Marie Kelly, Peggy Dempsey and Chris Andrews. Through their hard work they have made it possible for the renovation project to begin.

On the 16th of March, St Patrick was brought down the Liffey courtesy of St Patrick's Rowing Club, Ringsend, at 7.00pm. He was met by the Archbishop of Dublin, Dr. Dermot Martin and the Church of Ireland Archbishop of Dublin, plus representatives of various other Christian denominations in Dublin.

Indeed, this is a sign of great hope, where we can come together to celebrate the Good News which St. Patrick brought with him this Easter season.

Fr. Paul



CITY QUAY PARISH NEWS

SEAMAN'S MASS (continued)



TRIBUTES & REMEMBRANCES



Lillie and Shay Fleming – A TRIBUTE

Shay and Lillie lived in the area all their lives, where they reared their children. They were married in Westland Row Church. Over the years they were involved in lots of community projects. They were on the CBS School Committee for Parents and they also dedicated a lot of time and commitment to the CBS Band. Shay was a staunch member of the Mens Confraternity in Westland Row and from a young age was very dedicated to the church. On the 3rd of December 2006, Shay was presented with Bene Merente Medal by the Pope for his service to the Community and Parish of St Andrews.

Lillie worked for a number of years in the Day Care Centre in St Andrew Resource Centre. She was also on the Community Council Committee. The Community Council

Committee took up issues around the destruction of our City and Community. Lillie loved her bingo in St Andrews every Saturday night.

Sadly, Shay passed away on the 29th May 2009 and on the 29th of November 2009, six months to the day, Lillie passed away to be with Shay as they were a team devoted to each other and to their family. They were always very close to each other and were inseparable.

May you both rest in Peace. Sadly missed by all your Family and friends. Deepest Sympathy to the Fleming Family

Miss me a little – but not too long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that we once shared
Miss me – but let me go

by Betty Watson

JOHN DEVOY TRIBUTE



Death within our community is a very personal experience, more so for the grieving family. But for the rest of us it still impacts greatly. It is our sense of community, our sense of being connected, and sharing common experiences and in some cases ties of family that creates a deep sense of loss. We're so lucky there are communities that are not glued together as ours continues to be. Where neighbour is a stranger to neighbour, where death comes like a thief in the night and loss being borne only by the immediate family. We ourselves have suffered the

loss of many people and people in some cases local legends and heroes. John Devoy was one of those. A real character, no doubt there were those who may have been indifferent to his existence. Those who may not even have liked him, but love or hate him you couldn't ignore his presence. His contribution to the greater community was immense, whether it was taking children camping and fishing, or teaching computer skills, he did all of these with a willingness and enthusiasm that was humbling. I don't think he ever expected any sort of recognition for his selfless efforts; it was just the way he was. I found him to be loyal and generous (even though he cultivated and liked being thought of as "hungry") and had a great sense of humour. He had poor Calo's heart broken. Many a time he kicked started Calo into action by placing a wet spoon from his tea cup on Calo's hand. And poor Calo wasn't the only victim. Our John walked into a pub, made his tea, many watched carefully in case he was next. Apart from his love for the outdoors his other great passion was for the Super Reds! – Liverpool. We spent many a time in Anfield cheering on, crying, cursing, venting at the team that broke and continues to break hearts. But that the passion, the love I often reminisce at all the people that have passed on over all the years, I will never forget them. I would love enough space to name them all. Of course those who left us prematurely always seem to sadden us that bit more. Death robs us of their company, but not their memory, and as the poet says "as not for whom the bell tolls". So to my mates, John, Calo, Georgie, Polly etc, we in the community won't forget you and it is said that when a person who has passed on is spoken about, then that person remains alive. Life is short, it can be tough, it can be difficult, it can be heartbreaking, but it's life. Together we are stronger, I hope that we never lose our sense of community, I hope we realize we are weakened by the loss of a friend but made stronger by the belief that our friend has merely passed on to wait for us. Life's journey is short, think about it, love thy neighbour"

So to John and all our friends *Codladh Sámh*

By S. Ó. D.

YOU'LL NEVER WALK ALONE

The Celestial Kop was filling
It was bursting at the seams
For no soul wanted to miss
This game in the Theatre of
Dreams

Then Moses came up to Jesus
saying

J.C. we've one seat left
Kick off is in twenty minutes
And who are we going to get?

But Jesus is all knowing and told
Moses

He's gotta chill,
I'll get a fan, a Super Fan
And with us he's sure to thrill
So he cast his eye upon the
ground

He hadn't far to look
He saw that John was hurting
And from here his soul he took

Side by side they watched the
game

The pace was hot and fast
Then Torres rising for a cross
He found the net at last
The Knight of Darkness did rant
and roar

The goal was offside ref! he said
Don't mind God exclaimed
The Devil's in his head

So it battled to and fro
Just like life is meant to be
But John and God we're were
happy

The Score: Man U 0 Liverpool 3

So spare a thought in passing
Of absent friends good and true
And remember that they are
Waiting to reunite with me and
you.

A Tribute to John Devoy

NICHOLS FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Lombard Street East, Dublin 2

Phone: 677 0665

Fax: 671 3461

Serving the Community for 7 Generations

*Wishing the Community a very
Happy Easter*

DOYLE BROS. (VICTUALLERS) LTD.

**138 PEARSE STREET,
DUBLIN 2**

TEL: 677 5559
FAX: 677 0684

**ALL BEEF AND LAMB DIRECT FROM
OUR OWN FARM.
REARED ON NATURAL GRASS AND
HOUSED IN HUMANE COMFORTABLE
CONDITIONS**

OPENING HOURS: 8.30 a.m. – 5.30 p.m.
Except Saturday, closing 4.45 p.m.



*Doyle Bros. celebrating 70 years
serving the Community*

**Customers are always expertly served by
John and his excellent staff.**

*John, Maureen and staff would like to wish the
Community a very Happy Easter.*



**WE SELL ONLY
NEW SEASON
LAMB**

A&D aluminium ltd.

33 Macken Street, Dublin 2 Tel: 01 677 1242 / 677 1938 Fax: 01 677 1933
E-mail: info@adaluminium.ie Web: www.adaluminium.ie
OFFICE HOURS: 8.30am - 5.00pm Monday to Friday



- * uPVC Windows & Doors
- * Vertical Sliders
- * Conservatories / Sunrooms
- * Aluminium Rooflights
- * Aluminium Windows and Curtain Walling / Shopfronts

New range of high quality composite doors, with excellent security locks.

NEW SERVICE

- REPAIRS
- GLASS BREAKAGES
- FOGGED UP D/R UNITS
- HANDLES
- HINGES

**10% off all new frames
Supplied and fitted when
accompanied with
The New Link.**



Wishing the Community a very Happy Easter.