

Excuse Me – Are
 you
 going to
 P.A.R.C.



Wishing all Readers a very Happy and Safe Halloween

EDITOR: PATRICK McGAULEY PHOTOS: PADDY GIBSON, NOEL WATSON

CARTOON: BETTY HAMILTON SECRETARY: ANN MAHER

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

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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.

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

ST. ANDREWS IS A WINNER!



Another boost came for St. Andrew's Resource Centre in the last few weeks. Firstly, we won an award for the best old building in the South East Area in Dublin City Council's City Neighbourhoods Competition.

Then, with the celebrations hardly over, we went on to win the overall award for Best Old Building in Dublin City. Given the competition, this was truly a great achievement. The judges recognised that the Centre has been restored and maintained to the highest standards, and that it has been modernised for the needs of to-day, without sacrificing the impressive character of the original design.

The award is a great tribute to the men and women who work in St. Andrew's, especially those who care for and maintain it with such professionalism and pride. Well Done! The magnificent awards can be seen in St. Andrews. *(Check out our building at night on page 4)*



FR. ARTHUR O'NEILL

On Saturday 24th September, the parish of Westland Row said good-bye to Fr. Arthur, who had been administrator of St. Andrew's Parish for the past 8 years.

Fr. Arthur came as no stranger to Westland Row - he had been Chaplain in Trinity College in the past. He quickly became known for his enthusiasm, quick wit and flair for public debate.

In common with other parishes, Fr. Arthur faced a reduction in the availability of priests to work in the area. Nevertheless, he started new activities, especially in the repair and protection of the church building and the presbytery - notably getting the Church bell ringing and floodlighting the front of the church at night. He introduced parishioners to the historic French town of Eu, where St. Lawrence O'Toole is buried,



and with which he has a long association. Both through the Mass broadcast frequently from Westland Row and through his willingness to comment on public issues affecting the Church, Fr. Arthur became a "regular" on RTE.

To mark his departure, a large congregation gathered to say "thank you", with special presentations from the Confraternity, the Choir and St. Andrew's Resource Centre, with all of which he was particularly involved.

Fr. Arthur leaves to begin a sabbatical year of travel and study. We wish Fr. Arthur every happiness and blessing in the years ahead.

We also welcome the new Administrator of St. Andrew's, Fr. Paddy Boyle. Fr. Paddy has a strong background in education and pastoral care and has already thrown himself into all aspects of the life of the Parish. We wish him well in his new responsibilities.

ST. ANDREWS IS A WINNER!



A view of St. Andrews by night, winners of the Best Old Building in the South East Area in Dublin City Council's City Neighbourhood Competition and then Best Old Building in Dublin City. This is a tribute to our Community.

Your Local Fianna Fáil Team



Eoin Ryan T.D., M.E.P. .
Dáil Eireann Dublin 2
Tel: 01 618 4375
eoinryan@oireachtas.ie

CLLR.
GARRY KEEGAN
CLINICS
60 Grand Canal
Street Upper
7 - 8pm
Tuesdays

Ringsend
Community
Centre
7 - 8pm
Thursdays

Door to Door
Walkabouts
10am - 3pm
Saturdays



Councillor Garry Keegan,
Tel: 01 478 1325
info@keegan2007.ie

Eoin and Garry wish the Community a very Happy and Safe Halloween

ST. ANDREW CHILDCARE NEWS

Hi everyone,

This is our childcare news. Since the last newsletter, we had our summer trips to the zoo and Newbridge House. All our children enjoyed the trips. Our Afterschool children really enjoyed their trip on the Viking ship, thanks to Tony for bringing us on the bus. For the second year running we had our summer camp for the month of July this was a great success. The age group was 4-9 yrs. We had eight children who took part. The children and staff went out on trips and also had lots of things to do in the Childcare Centre.

The South Docks Festival was great. We had the Teddy Bear picnic on the Monday and the Magician was



there too. On the Wednesday we had the Bouncy Castles and on the Friday we had the Festival Parade and then we went to St Andrews for entertainment in the hall. All the children dressed up and had their faces painted it was a great day. All our new children have started for this term and they are getting on really well. We are looking forward to Halloween, will have photos for the next newsletter.



Martina McKenna
Childcare Manager



JIMMY'S WELCOMES
~~CENTRA~~ LONDIS
TO PEARSE STREET
As he might be looking for
work there shortly

ADVERTISEMENT

OBITUARIES



JIM ROSS – AN APPRECIATION

The sudden and unexpected death of Jim Ross on the 9th July shocked his many friends and colleagues in the Union in SIPTU, particularly in the Retired Members' Section where Jim had been an active member since it was first established in the early 1990s. He was a life-long trade unionist and before his retirement had been an activist in the Insurance and Finance Branch of the Union. When the Retired Members' Section of SIPTU was established he took part in helping to set up the organisation and became Secretary of the Section's Dublin Region Committee, a post he still held up to his death. He was also regularly elected to the National Committee of the Retired

Members' Section where his participation in all debates was a lively one. He was enthusiastic about all the activities promoted by the Retired Members and his most recent engagement was with the Training Programme on the Media organised by SIPTU College a couple of weeks ago.

Jim also represented SIPTU on the Irish Senior Citizens' Parliament where he was a member of its Executive Council for many years. Only this year at its annual Parliament he was elected as Vice-President. One of Jim's most notable achievements for older people was when he took an Insurance Company to the Equality Tribunal because of its refusal to quote him car insurance because of his age (then 79). Jim won the case, creating a landmark precedent and also won handsome damages, which pleased him no end!

He was also an enthusiastic amateur writer and contributed many articles to local papers and community newsletters where he drew on a vast store of memories to entertain their readers. A fine gentleman in every sense of the word, he will be sorely missed by all who knew him.

R.I.P.



KEVIN CONNELL – AN APPRECIATION

On Saturday afternoon May 21 news of the death of Kevin Connell Retired Crime Prevention Sergeant Pearse Street, spread through the local community in Co. Meath and among his many former colleagues throughout the country, with a great sense of shock and sadness.

Kevin was a great friend to many in his 33 years as a Member of An Garda Siochana. He served in a number of city centre stations, latterly as Crime Prevention Sergeant, at Pearse Street from 1996 to his retirement in 1999. In this role he had many friends in every area in the broader community. His responsibilities included the keeping contacts with Neighbourhood Schemes in the South Central Garda Division. He did this with his own brand of professionalism, friendship and good humour. This was evident at all events in the line of duty he performed. He was forever loyal to all who came in contact with him, through his service. He was a familiar figure at all community functions in the area, entertaining with his stories and wit. He rolled up the sleeves to wash up or serve tables at the many events in the community.

In his earlier life he was a recipient of a Scots medal for his part in disarming post office robbers as they were interrupted while robbing a Post Office. He was an accomplished sportsman back home in Co. Galway and representing Garda teams in both Gaelic Football and Rugby. Later he developed an interest in Horse Racing and breeding and was a familiar figure at many race meetings. He also turned his hand to building with much success. As was pointed out by the priest at his funeral Mass he would always admire a house or building with a glint in his eye and stating that there would be room for an extension.

Kevin Connell was a big man, with a big Heart, alas that Heart came to a premature stop on a Day in May to the great sadness of everybody who knew him. This was evident in the days after his death and funeral in a little Church at Rathfeigh in Co. Meath.

To Anne, Lorraine, Collette, Kenneth and all his extended family we mourn your Loss. JT

We all do it every day without even thinking. You open the paper to get the football results as you reach over to grab a slice of toast, meanwhile shouting at the kids to get out to school and pushing the chair beside you over with your left leg. So what has all this got to do with medicine I hear you ask. Well, all these movements are carried out by a remarkable organ known as the brain and the central nervous system (CNS)

Of course the reason why we humans run the world is because of the size and complexity of our brain and doctors often say that you need a brain the size of human brain to have any chance of understanding how the brain works in the first place because it is such a complex organ. The heart or the kidney, complex and difficult to understand in their own way are but a drop in the ocean compared to the brain.

The outer covering of the brain is like a cauliflower and is known as the cortex. This is where all thought processes occurs, where you work out the crossword puzzle or try and guess how the film you are watching is going to end. Not so long ago doctors thought women were less intelligent than men because their brain was smaller. Actually you have to go back to Victorian times to find this debate taking place. Obviously it has nothing to do with size and it is still a great mystery as to what determines intelligence.

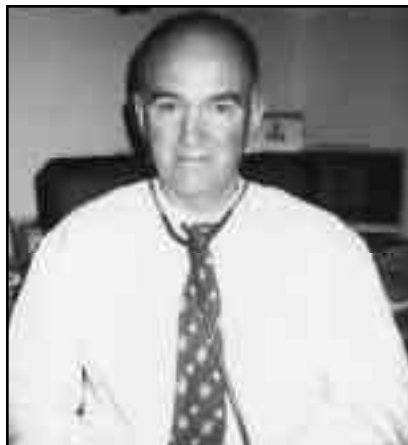
Another daft medical theory of years ago was that you could isolate the part of the brain that led to madness or insanity and if you cut it out you made the person better. In many parts of the world skulls have been found with holes drilled in them and this was the way they got the evil spirits out. Up until relatively recently some psychiatrists were trying to cure some patients by cutting through the front part of the cortex, a procedure known as frontal lobotomy.

Once your cortex has come up with something that you want to say, then it passes it on to the speech centre. From there it sends out all the necessary signals to your tongue, your lips, your voice box and your lungs and breathing centre. Then with the most extra ordinary sequence of messages from your brain, you produce speech and you say out loud in the language you have learned from birth the thoughts that came out of your cortex. And more amazing still you do this whole process a few hundred times each minute while you speak.

Doctor O' Cleirigh

M.B., D.C.H., D.O., M.R.C.G.P., M.I.C.G.P

YOUR COMMUNITY DOCTOR



Stroke is a condition that affects the brain when a blood clot or some such thing stops the blood flow to a certain part of the

brain. It is from the study of stroke that we have learned a lot about the brain. In some cases of stroke the ability to speak is lost for ever even though the person can still think clearly. They know exactly what they want to say but when they go to speak, all the wrong signals are sent and they speak gibberish. Sometimes they can write down what they want or more often they can point to something. All of our knowledge comes from stroke victims who lose the power in their arm or leg. This is because all the signals for movement of

the arm or the leg comes from the brain. Again this helps us understand exactly where the stroke has affected. Other strokes may involve small areas of the brain and the person comes to the doctor because they have had mild weakness or mild confusion lasting less than 24 hours.

This is a condition known as Transient Ischaemic Attack or TIA which most people call mini stroke. This is an early warning sign that the arteries of the brain are blocked and some action should be taken.

There are areas of the brain that are involved in control of every part of the body. We mentioned the speech centre so far but there is also the breathing centre, the smell centre, the taste centre, the balance centre, the hearing centre and many other centres. If a stroke affects any of these centres then the patient has symptoms arising from these centres. Some cases of stroke can affect the vision in various ways and lead to loss of vision, double vision or other such problems.

When you move down from the cortex of the brain, down below all the centres we have spoken of, we come to the bottom of the brain which is known in medical terms as the brain stem. Here you find all the centres of the brain that control things that we really have no control over. Here you will find the part of the brain that controls our breathing or our pulse rate. All these things do not stop moving when we fall asleep so they are not under the direct control of our brain that might stop us putting our hand into a hot coal fire, stop us breathing because we are asleep or stop our heart beating because we are taking a rest.

Now we need to move on to the various diseases that can affect the brain and the problems that they cause. Next month I hope to cover migraine, headaches, pins and needles and a lot of other problems usually caused by the central nervous system.

Wishing the Community a very Healthy and Safe Halloween

RAYTOWN

I remember good old Raytown
When I was just a boy
The Shellyoaks and the Costelloes
Were places full of joy
And the Regal around the backstreet
Where our heroes could be seen
There was more life in the cushions
Than there was up on the screen.

There was Olins and the laragh
And McCluskeys up from there
And we all queued upon Fridays
And Cecil out of hair
There was Kitty Whelans Drapery
And May Lovely's too
And we can't forget Old Martin
Who mended all our shoes

I remember Ducky Austin's shop
Where the cats sat on the sweets
And the awful smell of paraffin
That met you on the street
Now I can't leave out Rafters
There were everybody's friend
Where your sure went in on Monday
And came out the next weekend.

Well, we all loved Fr. Phelan
The fastest priest in town
He would have the Mass all over
Before we all could kneel down
Well the years have passed
And things have changed
But some things never will
When I walk across the Ringsend Bridge
In my memory time stands still.



RINGSEND

In the year 1900 Ringsend was identified as one of the most potential fishing villages in Ireland, North or South, over 200 distinct types of coastal craft abound Ringsend Harbour.

The majority being fishing boats from deep sea trawlers to river boats. To the lay observer they were all fishing smacks, but usually they were built locally for local people to suit local conditions and to designs that had evolved

perhaps over the last century, each could be placed by her prominent fishing registration numbers, one of the most widely known types was the Brixhall Trawler, introduced to Ringsend in the year 1830, sailing from the harbour of Ringsend, often within easy view of the landsmen, the trawler added a picturesque dimension to the scene which could hardly be matched elsewhere, their sturdy and seaworthy hulls, topped by sails the colour of the Ringsend earth, they were a sight which could stir the least romantic soul.

Now they have gone. I often sat to watch the flowing tide and fishing smacks with swelling sails that over its surface did glide, the sea birds dismal cries were heard, but now those joys are over.

Yet recollections brings me back to 80 years or more, tis often I dream of the Ringsend smacks and the skipper then in command, alas they've gone; they've crossed the bar to that port called the Better Land

Lyrics Murphy

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- Training@St. Andrew's is the City's most modern IT Training venue.
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For more information Contact Training@St. Andrew's Administrator Elaine Kenny on 01 677 1930



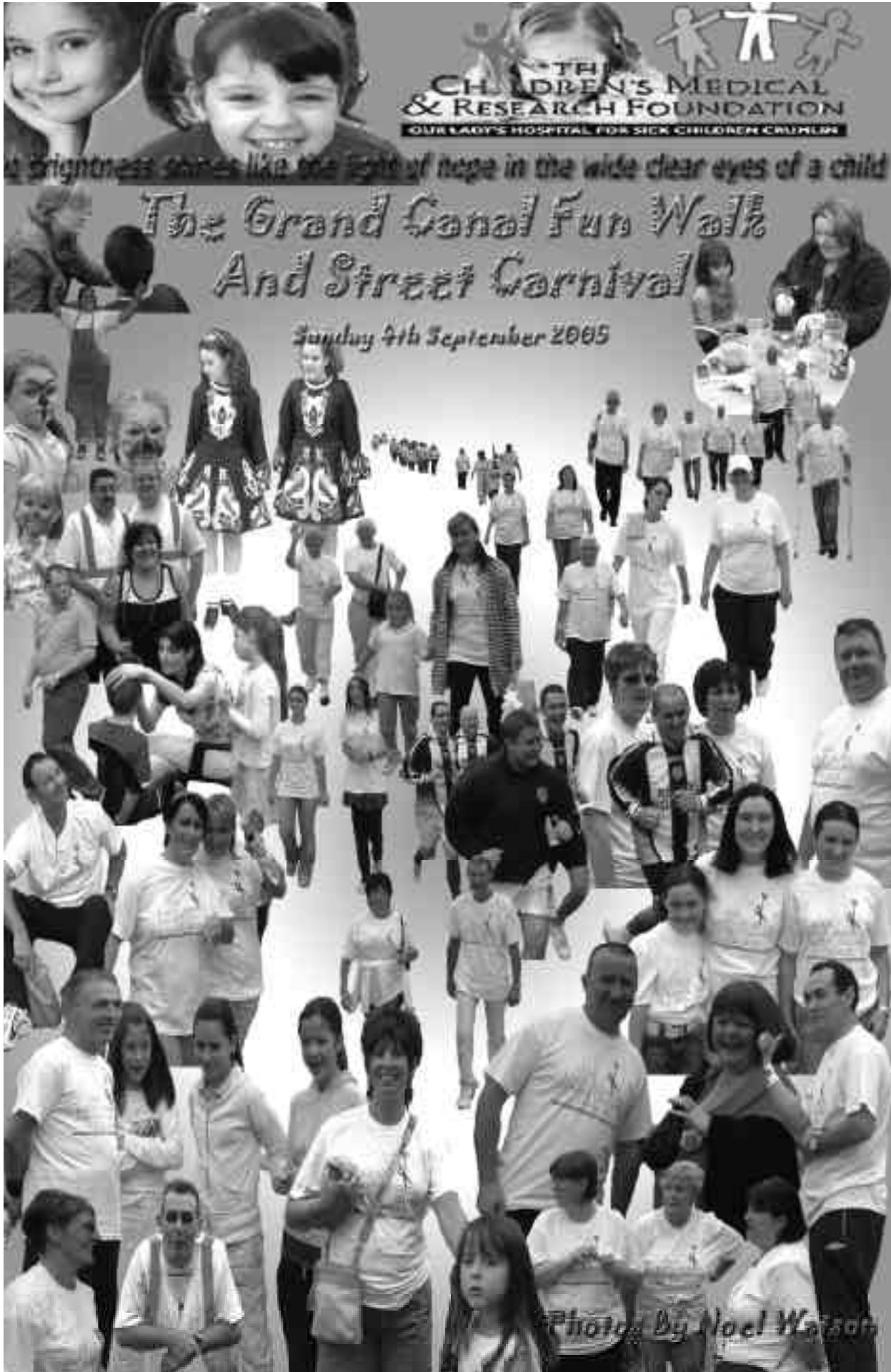
**Training at St. Andrew's
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St.
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Grand Canal Walk and Street Carnival

Becky's Morgan's Grand Canal Walk took place for the second year on the Sunday 4th September. This year



we closed a section of the street and had a bit of a party. Around 200 people took part in ten-kilometre walk and quite a few more joined in for the carnival afterwards. We had face painters, stilt walkers, a bouncy castle, Irish and Hip Hop dancers, and bands galore. Everyone had a ball. The committee would like to thank everyone who took part, gave their time, loaned us equipment and helped to raise €25,500 (to date) in badly needed funds for Our Lady's Hospital for Sick Children. We hope next year will be bigger and better, see you there.

PEARSE STREET HARDWARE

Phone/Fax: 675 1980

109 PEARSE STREET

HARDWARE & DIY SHOP

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WELCOMES NEW STAFF MEMBER - JOHN

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**SATURDAY
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€4.30 EACH or 3 FOR €11.00

Alex, Jimmy and John wish the Community a very Happy and Safe Halloween

HALLOWEEN NOTICE BOARD

ST. ANDREW'S RESOURCE CENTRE WELFARE RIGHTS INFORMATION 677 1930 Extension 59

TUESDAYS

10.00 a.m. - 12.00 p.m. & 2.00 p.m. - 4.00 p.m.

THURSDAYS

10.00 a.m. - 12.00 p.m. & 2.00 p.m. - 4.00 p.m.

UNAVAILABLE MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS & FRIDAYS

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)*

RUTH'S HAIR SALON (NEW)

OPENING SOON IN
79 PEARSE STREET (Can't Wait for the Big Day)

DAY CENTRE NEWS

St. Andrews, Pearse Street. The Centre opens Monday to Friday (inclusive) 12 noon to 4.45pm. Dinners served at 12.30pm (3 course meal). Bus Available to collect you and take you home. This service is very popular with ladies and gentlemen from the two parishes (Westland Row and City Quay). We have a few available places so why not come and join us. Enquiries to Alice Bregazzi 6771930.

HOME HELP SERVICE

If you are interested in doing Home Help (hourly rate €13.01). Contact Alice Bregazzi at St. Andrews Resource Centre Tel: 677 1930.

TAKE FIVE

Takeaway / Restaurant

109a PEARSE STREET (opp. St. Andrew's) Phone: 677 3216

BREAKFAST ALL DAY

Panini – Wraps – Baguettes – Rolls – Lasagne –

Chicken Burgers – Veggie Burgers

Breast of Chicken – Curries – Soups

OPENING HOURS:

7am to 3pm (MONDAY to FRIDAY) 8am to 2pm (SATURDAY)

Wishing the Community a very Happy and Safe Halloween

DID YOU KNOW

Peter, Hugh and Annie (nee Lyons) McDERMOTT
16 Denzille Lane, Dublin 2 – Children Richard 1898,
William 1900, Peter 1902, Annie 1906, Anthony 1910,
Edward Joseph 1913 (my father).

If so contact Paddy McDermott, 2 Macroom Road,
Coolock, Dublin 17.

Tel: 8478747

THE SOUTH INNER CITY LOCAL DEVELOPMENT GROUP

Young Peoples Facilities & Services Fund (YPFSS) Round II

SMALL GRANTS FUND ANNOUNCEMENT

The Development Group is inviting for consideration, applications to the above fund from youth / community groups in the South Inner City Local Drugs Task Force Area. Eligible groups must comply with criteria set down by the National Assess Committee. Examples below.

Proposed programme/project/activity

Must have a clear focus on the target group i.e. youth at risk. (10 to 21 year olds)

Beneficiaries must be residents of the South Inner City Local Drugs Task Force boundary area.

Must be new or be a new element of or give added value to an existing programme/project/activity. (core funding not eligible)

This is a limited fund with a maximum individual grant of €5,000.

FULL CRITERIA AND APPLICATION FORM MAY BE OBTAINED BY SENDING A STAMPED SELF ADDRESSED A4 ENVELOPE TO:- Ms. Susan Menton

Chairperson

South Inner City Local Development Group

C/o The Presbytery, James Street Church.

Echlin Street, DUBLIN 8.

OR FROM ONE OF THE FOLLOWING PLACES –

SWICN (Hamilton Street, Dublin 8)

Fountain Resource Group (The Presbytery, James Street Church, D8)

St. Andrew's Resource Centre (Pearse St, Dublin 2)

CLOSING DATE FOR RECEIPT OF COMPLETED APPLICATION FORMS IS FRIDAY 4th NOVEMBER 2005.

LATE APPLICATIONS WILL NOT BE CONSIDERED.

PRIORITY WILL BE GIVEN TO GROUPS NOT PREVIOUSLY FUNDED UNDER THIS SCHEME.

ALL COMPLETED APPLICATIONS SHOULD BE RETURNED TO THE ABOVE ADDRESS.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION OR ASSISTANCE, PLEASE CONTACT –

Tom Brunkard (LDTF Rep).....(01) 671-0527

Eileen Martin (Dublin City Council).....(01) 222-3197

Susan Menton (LDTF Rep).....(01) 677-1930

Robert O'Connor (City of Dublin Youth

Service Board)(01) 668-3198

SOUTH INNER CITY LOCAL DRUGS TASK FORCE

The South Inner City Local Drugs Task Force meets on the first Friday of every month to develop a range of services and address identified changing needs in the South Inner City of Dublin.

Over the years the Drugs Task Force has funded and continues to fund many various projects. If you have any queries or concerns in relation to Substance misuse please contact Susan Menton who is the community representative for Pearse Street and surrounding area or Teresa Rooney who is the community representative for the Ringsend and surrounding area on the South Inner City Local Drugs Task Force.

MY STORY by William Nelson

I was born in 1893 not a stones throw from the Church of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, City Quay. My father was Swedish and my mother was Irish. My father was laid off in Dublin, from a four masted barque after a long voyage from Nova Scotia. He was a very young man and as he was a good sailor but spoke very little English he had no difficulty in finding jobs on any of the small sailing slups trading out of Dublin. He could have gone home with the rest of the crew but he decided to stay on in Dublin, for some reason or other.

Eventually, he met my mother and they were married in St. Andrew's Church, Westland Row. This was necessary as the Immaculate Heart of Mary, at the time was only a church of ease to St. Andrew's. My earliest memory is of my First day in City Quay National School, or Gloucester College as it was called because the only entrance was from Gloucester Street. I remember my mother taking me by the hand and marching me right up to the school, which was only around the corner from where I lived. I remember the teacher shaking my hand and the usual platitudes – what a big boy you are. I know you are going to be a big man and won't cry like a baby and so on and on, with the result I was ushered in and put in charge of some boy I knew and allowed to carry on any way I liked for the first day anyway. City Quay School at that time consisted of two large rooms, one upstairs and the other downstairs with a gallery both ends of each room. The staff consisted of four teachers, all women. I was only three years old when I started school and I stayed there until I was ten, when I was transferred to the Christian Brothers, Westland Row. In 1900 when I was only seven I remember the big coal strike when the men stayed out for nearly two months without any chance of winning. If ever a strike was necessary this one was for the conditions under which men had to work was worse than slavery. After the first week the strike was doomed. The employers made sure of that when they brought hundreds of young men from all over the country to break the strike. Some came from as far away as Connaught. How the strike lasted so long is a mystery. After the second week the strikers did not receive any strike pay as the union was only a few months started and had no funds. Fortunately our family was not involved as my father was a sailor, but I often heard my mother talking about the hunger and destitution that was rampant for two months. As for the strike breakers, naturally nobody would take them in as lodgers, so they had to sleep in lofts and stables which was not very pleasant after a hard days work. Unfortunately when the strike collapsed most of the young men were kept on, but the older ones were sent home, which meant that any of the strikers who were taken back were more at the mercy of the employers than ever before. They had to wait for another 13 years before they could strike again for better conditions and this time the men who were strike breakers in 1900 were in the forefront of the strike of 1913.

Our next bit of excitement was the building of the new Quay wall a year later. This was a huge job at the time as practically everything had to be done by manual labour. First of all the river had to be dammed off in fifty yard sections, and the water left in the section had to be pumped out to allow the men to work on the bottom, and as the bed of the river was mostly all sand, this had to be filled into tubs and heaved up by steam cranes and dumped on the wall. The pumps had to be kept going all the time, for the sides of the dam could not possibly keep all the water out with the result that the men were actually working up to their ankles in water all the time. The mountains of sand on the wall made a lovely playground, and we spent most of our time looking for Danes pipes, as a few had already been found. These were long shanked pipes with a small bowl. I was lucky enough to find one myself, but unfortunately the shank was broken.

Living on the docks I was always fascinated by sailing ships, big and small, and my only ambition was to sail on one of those lovely vessels some day. Unfortunately at that time ocean going sailing ships were on the way out, but there were plenty of cross channel sailing ships to be seen along the quay wall. There were three masted schooners, both fore-and-aft and square rigged. There were also some Brigs and Briganteens and numerous other crafts all on the coal trade, plying between Dublin and all the English and Scottish coal ports. Being reared on the docks it was only natural that we boys should be constantly aboard those vessels climbing the riggings and even venturing out on the foot ropes. My one particular pastime was to take another boy's cap, shin up the back stay to the truck and place the cap on the ball or the top of the mast, then daring him to go up and take it down.

Generally I had to retrieve it myself to save him from getting into trouble for losing his cap. I think I learned to swim before I even learned to walk, anyway I never remember learning and I was reckoned to be the best swimmer on the south wall. Before the new quay wall was built the river was very shallow and there was only a wooden jetty running the full length of the river from the Butt Bridge to the point of the wall. At low water the ships alongside the jetty were resting in the mud on the bottom of the river, and it would be nothing new to see sailors scrubbing barnacles off the bottom of a ship up to their knees in mud. Opposite City Quay Church this jetty protruded about twenty feet, making an actual docking place for about ten hobbling boats. These boats could hold five men, four to row and one to steer, and were used in the very old custom of hobbling. Hobbling was a system at the time of earning one's living and was generally carried on by a whole family. It was hard precarious and dangerous way of earning a living.

(continued in next issue)

FRIENDSHIP FOREVER

They say friendship is forever and believe me it's true, for example, Lily Granger and Chrissie Griffin first met 70 years ago in Townsend Street School and became friends forever. Lily lived in E Block, Pearse House and Chrissie lived in Macken Street. They hung around



together until both married and moved to various parts of the world. Chrissie moved to Toronto, Canada and Lily moved to Wales, both had families and are living happily ever after. Recently a reunion took place organised by Lily's brother, Peter via Toronto, Canada. Peter kept in touch by phone etc. He now lives in Stillorgan, which was where the reunion took place. If it was a wedding, the cake would be in tiers, as the pictures show, everybody were having a brilliant time. Aaaahhh!!

HALLOWEEN GALA FESTIVAL IN P.A.R.C.

Sponsored by Dublin City Council –

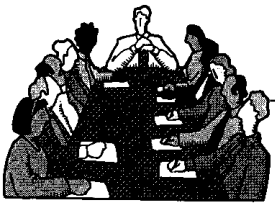
From 24th to 28th October 2005

- Halloween Arts 'n' Crafts • Scary Movie Day
- Scary Story Telling • Trip to Haunted House
- Halloween Games

31st October

- Halloween Disco •
- Fancy Dress • Disco Competition
- Goodies Galore • Chips & Sausages

For information Phone 677 1859 and ask for Ann Larkin



**St Andrews Adult Education Department - Lifelong Learn
Information on Courses 2005 - 2006**



OTHER COURSES:

**Parenting & Personal Development Courses for Men & Women
– These Courses are run on demand**

OTHER SERVICES

COUNSELLING SERVICE – COMPLETELY CONFIDENTIAL:

Services Provided:

**Bereavement Counselling; Co Dependency, Couple Counselling; Separation; Depression;
Inner Child & Alcohol and Drug Addiction**

Please note: these courses and services are provided at:

**St Andrews Resource Centre,
114 – 116 Pearse Street, Dublin 2,**

**PARC (Pearse Area Recreational Centre, (DRAMA)
Pearse House, Dublin 2**

and Trinity College, Dublin 2 (SPRINGBOARD)

For Further Information please contact:

**St Andrews Resource Centre
Adult Education**

**Betty, Billy
or Amanda**

**114 – 116 Pearse Street
Dublin 2
Tel: 677 1930, Fax: 671 5384**

Email: betty.watson@standrews.ie or billy.ryan@standrews.ie

ST ANDREWS ADULT EDUCATION DEPARTMENT

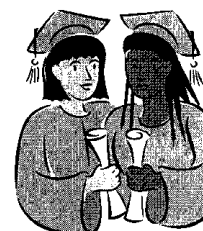


Contact: Betty Watson, Billy Ryan or Amanda

**Address: St Andrews Resource Centre
114 – 116 Pearse Street, Dublin 2**

Tel: 01 677 1930

Fax: 01 671 5734



Email: betty.watson@standrews.ie or billy.ryan@standrews.ie

COURSE NAME	DAY	TIMES
English Literacy – One to One Tuition (Read – Write – Spell Program) Ongoing	Thursday Mornings	10.00am to 1.00pm Other times as arranged to suit the Client
Basic English - Ongoing	Wednesday Mornings	10.30am to 12.30pm
Leaving Cert English (PARC) - Ongoing	Wednesday Nights	7pm to 9.30pm
Basic Spanish – Jan to April 2005	Monday Nights	7.30pm to 9.00pm
Basic Irish – Ongoing	Thursday Mornings	10.30am to 12.00 noon
Art Class – Ongoing	Friday Mornings	10.00am to 12.00 noon
Flower Arranging for Easter 2005 Starting Mon 21st Feb	Monday Mornings 21st Feb – 21st March	10.30am to 12.30pm 5 Week Course
Certificate in Psychology - Ongoing	Tuesday Mornings	10.00am to 1.00pm
Creative Writing – Ongoing	Friday Mornings	10.30am to 12.00 noon
Drama (PARC) Starting Mon 21st Feb	Monday Mornings 21st Feb to 30th May	10.00am to 12.30pm
Parenting Course	On Demand	
Certificate in Counseling	On Demand	

St Andrews also run the **Voluntary Tuition Program (Grinds) and Clubs** in conjunction with Trinity College. This Program is for both **Primary and Post Primary Pupils**. The Program runs from **October to April** each year.

We also provide a **Confidential One to One Counseling Service** – Bereavement, Co Dependency, Couple Counselling, General Counselling and Alcohol / Drug Addiction.

If you have any queries about our services or courses, or any suggestions about other courses or classes, that we could run, please feel free to contact us at the above.

Please note that our Courses take place in **St Andrews Resource Centre and Pearse Area Recreational Centre, (PARC), Pearse House, Dublin 2**.

Betty, Billy and Amanda from the Adult Education Department would like to wish all our Students a Very Happy and Safe Halloween.



ST. ANDREWS CYBER-LINKS NEWS

IMPORTANT

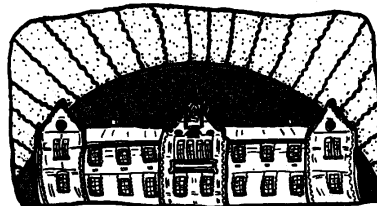
All existing members please contact Paul or Lisa
for Registration on Tel: 677 1930.

HALLOWEEN PARTY

on Friday 28th October

ALL MEMBERS WELCOME
TO COME IN FANCY DRESS

For further information: Tel: 677 1930.



ST ANDREW'S RESOURCE CENTRE
114-116 Pearse Street, Dublin 2.

Tel. 677 1930 / 677 1749 / 677 1589, Fax. 671 5734

E-mail. stand@connect.ie, Website: www.connect.ie/users/stand/

**St. Andrews
Resource Centre**

JOB CENTRE

Call us on 677 1930

Can provide

- Access to employment
- Schemes
- Training
- Skills Card
- Mediation
- Employment Support

*St. Andrews Employment Services Team wish the Community a
very Happy and Safe Halloween*

My Story By Jim Ross (continued from Summer issue)



Jim Ross

I got one of my car checklists and headed it with Boot Seat? I next checked the doors, they functioned great, I then climbed into the car, seated myself and found that I could not reach the pedals, horrified then to find there were no pedals, I realised there wasn't any gearstick either. Scrambling out of the car

I added Gear Stick and Foot Pedals to my checklist before moving to the front of the bulkhead. Here the major job had still to be done. The nine to ten inch gap between mudguard (wing) and bulkhead would be a job for Johnny only, Jimmy my boss would probably choose to do the additions to the bonnet length himself, or I might even be given a chance to do it, somehow I doubt that. I added those jobs to my list and carried on to the front of the car. It really looked stunning. The front of this car – no matter about the rest of it – would live forever in the minds of those lucky enough to see it. Nothing to add to my list here. As an after thought I checked the four wheels, we had done nothing to any of them but I think the boss will insist on fitting new tyres and tubes to a wheels, so I'll put them on my list. With my list finished I gathered up the tools that I would need for the job in hand, my beloved bread-vans, they should be here any minute. Sure enough Peter the driver of the Morris Oxford van was just pulling into the lane as I emerged from the garage, perfect timing the others would follow on like a well drilled procession, isn't it great to be alive. Peter drove his van to the end of the lane to leave enough room for the other vans and as he passed by me he shouted "What happened you this morning, fall out of bed or something?" "No I slept here overnight." I laughing replied. "You're early enough yourself, to have slept here overnight too." This was to be the template for the morning, a happy motley crew of hard workers enjoying each other's company, sharing their lives, with a freedom of spirit, loving every minute of the bantering interchange of hard luck stories and worn out jokes. What was the best way for me to do the job on each of their vans? They knew everything. Great fun, I loved every one of them. Without a real father figure in my own life, these happy men were a brilliant substitute.

As I worked on Tom's van, the last one for that morning, I heard the sound of a large truck approaching. I checked to see, were my legs fully withdrawn under Tom's van) I was OK I watched as the truck wheels passed slowly by, wondering who's was it and where was it going. As it passed I slid out from under Tom's van and rose to my feet. The truck was stopping outside the garage. I hurried down to see why it was being stopped there. I need not have worried, for who popped out of the cab of the truck? My boss as large as life and carrying that lovely smile. From the driver's side, my Teacher alighted; he also was wearing

a huge smile. Nobody spoke a word until I arrived beside them, then they spoke in unison. "Well lad, what do you think, we're here now with all of the parts we need to finish off the Terraplane." "Finish it off Boss, does that mean you're scrapping it?"

"Will you listen to him Paul? He thinks because he only left school a short time ago, he can pull me up on every word." Paul didn't reply and neither did I, what was there to say. I knew what he had meant and I was secretly happy to know that he now had all of the necessary parts to finish the job. I was only joshing and I think he knew it, he was smiling anyway. "I'm just finishing the work on Tom's van, Boss, I'll be ready in a few minutes, he can head off then to do his work." "That's OK lad, you attend to Tom, Paul and I will have a smoke and a drop of tea. See can you wangle a few doughnuts off Tom before he leaves the lane." "I will boss." I replied as I headed off to do just that. I knew Tom would not object to donating a few doughnuts, him and I were great pals, neither of us have ever forgotten the journey from the Five Lamps. I doubt if we ever will. Sure enough Tom had no hesitation when I asked him. D "How many of you are down in the garage lad?" "My Boss, my Teacher and my self, just the three of us Tom." I replied impishly. "I'll give you half a dozen so lad, that'll keep you happy." "That's extremely generous of you Tom, I'll remember you in in my prayers. I need a few prayers all fight, more than a few if the truth were known." "They never do any harm anyway Tom." I replied and off I went with my bag of doughnuts.

Upon re-entering the garage, I was immediately assailed by a cloud of smoke, what were they doing? The pair of them were smoking, not only that, they were smoking big Cigars, the resulting fumes took my breath away. I did smoke myself, when I could afford them, but cigars! NEVER.

"Where did you go for the cakes lad, it took you long enough." My boss's voice sounded irritable. "There's gratitude for you, me out begging and you pair smoking yourself to death, where's the tea you were supposed to have made while I was cadging doughnuts from Tom." My reply was equally irritable. "Don't be like that lad, Paul and I have a lot to discuss, we just forgot about the tea and cakes. Sure you'll it made in a few minutes yourself. By the way lad where is Johnny?" "I haven't got a clue where he is Boss, I haven't seen him since last night. He's probably catching up on the sleep he lost the night before, you know Johnny. Now can I get on with making the tea, please?"

To be continued in Christmas issue

Sadly Jim died on the eve of the Summer issue being published. Previous to that we met Jim and he was pleased that we were publishing his story and will continue to do so in respect to Jim and his family. May he rest in peace.

See page 6 for Obituary.

LOCAL HERITAGE by Christopher Sands

CAPTURING MEMORIES; On Thursday the 29th of September last, the deputy Lord Mayor of Dublin, Councillor John Gallagher honoured us by performing the launch of our newest project at St Andrews, 'Capturing Memories', the development of a Social History Archive for the Westland Row-City Quay parishes and surrounding areas.

On behalf of the Board of Management, Bill Taylor chaired the proceedings for the evening. Welcoming the attendance, he outlined the development of St Andrew's Resource Centre since its inception in 1975. Bill also explained the centre's most recent award, 'the best old building in the South-East Dublin area', and 'the best old building in Dublin overall'. He gave a brief outline of the new project before introducing the Deputy Lord Mayor to perform his official function.

Deputy Lord Mayor Councillor John Gallagher began by reminding the attendance of some of the major historical aspects of the area. These included reference to St Andrew's Church in Westland Row, and the part played in its building by Daniel O'Connell as the main fundraiser while he lived in the area. The railway station and its importance from the earliest train journeys in Ireland, then later as the main station for many parts of the country, and especially the centre for the trains to and from the mail-boat in Dun Laoghaire.

Many prominent and wealthy people lived in Westland Row and Merrion Square. Almost as famous as O'Connell, were the Wilde's, Oscar, and his parents, his father William, a medical eye specialist and historian, and Oscar's mother, better known as the nationalist writer 'Speranza'.

There were three major hospitals, the Royal City of Dublin in Baggot Street, Sir Patrick Dun's, and by far the best known, the National Maternity Hospital (NMH) in Holles Street (I'm glad to say the latter is still there, and it seems, as busy as ever bringing new citizens into this world). The first Christian Brother's School in Dublin was located in the area, in Hanover Street, on the corner of Lime Street.

What might be called the backbone of the area is possibly the longest street in the city - Pearse Street, with its own special stories and history, especially when it was known as Great Brunswick Street. The part of the area from City Quay inward is equally very historic for its docks and docklands, ships, shipping and seafaring history. Indeed City Quay church is often mentioned as the seamen's church, as so many marine commemorations are held there.

There were also the Hammond Lane Foundry and the Gas Companies, each at one time employing at least one thousand men. The Gasometer on Cardiff Lane was a great landmark for all Dubliners over many years. The Fresh Water supply depot for newly arrived ships was beside that, and around the corner was Misery Hill, a name I'm glad to say is still in use. Over the years many parents had brought their children to the Tar Yard, as the fumes were considered to be a cure for whooping cough.

The south-side docklands is mentioned in one of the most famous books in the English language, Ulysses, by James Joyce. In that book, Joyce has Leopold Bloom walking around the city on his way to the funeral of Paddy Dignam on Tritonville Road. Past Butt Bridge, Bloom walks along George's Quay, to City Quay, and on to Sir John Rogerson's Quay. On the way he passes Windmill Lane and the Sailor's Home. Later as the funeral travels from Tritonville Road toward Glasnevin Cemetery, it moves along Great Brunswick Street and premises on the way, (of course now Pearse Street), naming many of the side streets

Like many other parts of inner-city Dublin, the area has undergone many changes, and they could be taken as an example of the altering nature of our capital city. The population of the area was estimated at about 30,000 in 1940. This had then dropped to as low as 7,000 at one time, as many were rehoused over the years around the city and suburbs. There is also the 'Diaspora' overseas, with many emigrated to England, USA, Australia, and many other places.

Now, when the population is set to rise again, as the new housing developments are occupied, it is hoped this project in St Andrews will act as a repository, a magnet, for the many thoughts, memories, memorabilia, photos etc, and these in turn can be made available for future examination. This will also allow any of the new arrivals who wish, to understand some of the history of the area.

Deputy Lord Mayor John Gallagher concluded; 'I congratulate all concerned with this project, and wish you well in this very worthwhile endeavour. Best wishes'.

Christopher Sands, as project leader for the new Social History Archive, briefly explained its aims. The centre already has a very successful local magazine in 'The New Link' edited by Paddy McGauley. Paul Graham likewise heads the ever-busy heritage sector. This Social History Archive will sit between those two, with some items suited to the magazine and others to the heritage collection. In this project I want to invite all concerned to submit items with a view to publication, on behalf of yourself, your family, or your friends, in the form of written notes, voice tapes, or interviews. While some editing may be necessary, they will not have to be perfect in grammar, spelling or standard of writing, it's the story that counts.

Firstly, you, or someone you may know, might like to send in their memories. If they are not confident enough to write themselves, a member of their family might write it with them. Secondly, many homes today have some type of a voice recorder, again some one might help them, just as most grandparents often call upon their grandchildren to help them with the video etc. Additionally, we hope in the future to be able to properly record interviews, either in the centre or in the person's own home. This will require funding, so we are not sure of that yet, again the standard of grammar or pronunciation is not a priority. Remember, Alice Taylor in Inishshannon, Co Cork, started out to write notes to her grand children to let them know how she grew up in her young days, those notes ended up as 'To school through the fields' a best selling book. Maura Murphy, an Irishwoman living in England, did likewise, and her book, 'Don't wake me at Doyle's', is now in the best sellers list in England and Ireland. Leo Byrne, originally from this area, but now in California for more than forty years, has just finished his third book. His first book, 'The Flats', is based on his memories of growing up in Pearse House and attending City Quay Boy's National School. The famous book, 'The Ragged Trousered Philanthropist', is based on notes left by an Irish worker who observed and recorded work practices and living conditions during his lifetime in England.

So we are asking you to bring us your thoughts, your memories and anecdotes, your memorabilia, articles, notes of personalities, photos etc. There have been many activities involving local people, many are aware of Jim Larkin and his influence in the area, and there were many other trade union activists locally especially Barney Conway who, for many years was the right-hand man of Larkin in founding the ITGWU, with its first meeting in Townsend Street, and later the WUI. Sports clubs especially football and boxing, early jobs, messenger boys, van boys, all are likely subjects for a good story.

The late Dan Mulville, from Creighton Street and Ennis Grove, a person well-known in the area, when reminded that he had come from an area that was sometimes rated as deprived, said, 'Deprived? - we were never deprived, we may not have had much, but we were never deprived'.

Happy memories to all.

Photo (1) - Deputy Lord Mayor John Gallagher, Chairman of the event Bill Taylor, and Project leader Christopher Sands, at the launch of 'Capturing Memories', in St Andrew's Resource Centre.



Dublin Memories (7) by Christopher Sands



THE FIRST WEDDING: The first wedding in our family occurred when our eldest sister Chrissie married Willie Byrne on St Stephen's Day, 26 1h of December, 1945, in the Church of the Immaculate Heart of Mary, City Quay. My memory of the approaching wedding is of all the fuss about the bride and bridesmaid's outfits, the tailoress measuring them and measuring them again, then a week or so later arriving with the roughly made outfits to try them on in time to make any adjustments necessary for the big

event. Gradually, the wedding presents began to arrive or be arranged. The groom was a merchant seaman, as were his father and brothers (as also were my mother's brother, Peter 'Sainty' Byrne of 32B, and most of his sons), and they had the ability to get some unusual items which were not available in Ireland. By tradition, the bride's parents bought them the marriage bed. A lot of the other family presents were very practical, even for the times. As the youngest member of the family at eight years of age, I was advised to give them a sweeping brush and a small shovel for household use. In the last few days before the wedding, relatives and friends seemed to appear from all over the city. I still cannot figure out where all the visitors slept, as we had only two bedrooms and there were eight of us, plus our parents, but somehow everyone managed.

THE GRUSH: As the bride and groom left from their separate homes for the church, a very important spectacle was the 'grush'. This was a handful or two of coins which were thrown from the cars as the bridal party moved off. How or where this practice had developed is hard to know, but above all it served the purpose, if thrown carefully behind the car, of clearing the large crowds that usually gathered then for any event (occasionally, if it was thrown towards the front of the car, that would only make matters worse). As the money was 'grushed', the children would rush in to collect as much as they could, and if it was a wet or damp day, many young lads would have got into serious trouble with their mother for getting their clothes wet or even badly torn in the mad scramble for cash.

PREPARING FOR AN EVENT: St Stephen's Day was a very popular day for weddings then, and next door to us, in Doyle's (31 E), their daughter, also Chrissie, was married on that same day. As the two brides were friends and their homes were so near to each other, it was almost like a double wedding. Most of those invited to one wedding were friends of the other couple, so they were all free to move from one wedding to the other. A wedding in the area at that time involved all the neighbours preparing for weeks by cleaning and polishing windows, doors, doorsteps, pathways and stairs, so they'd be sparkling on the big day. All metals, including fire surrounds and fenders, would be treated by sandpapering, 'Blacklead-ing' or 'Brasso-ing', as needed. All had to be at its best on the day. Even families who might not be on the best of terms with their neighbours, would put aside their differences to contribute to the success of the big event. Weddings then always took place early in the day, any time between 9 o'clock in the morning and 12 midday. Occasionally the priest would only marry a couple very early in the morning, so not many people could attend. This was mainly because the priest considered there was something that should not be publicly displayed, such as the bride being already pregnant. Sometimes a quiet, early wedding was performed because there had been a death in the family, especially a parent or a brother or sister.

THE WEDDING MEAL: As was usual then, the wedding meal and celebrations were held in the bride's home. During the 1940's hotel weddings were thought to be only for very wealthy people, but they did become within the reach of most people from the mid- 1950's. No home then had enough equipment for that purpose, so most families made available any furniture, cutlery, glasses and so on, that would be useful, to the bride's home, most considering it a compliment to be asked to loan their best for the great occasion. The bride, or at least some of the women among her family or friends, would have made the wedding cake. The brides mother, helped by female relatives and neighbours, cooked the meal in the home, with whatever facilities were available.

Often the meal was just a good 'Sunday dinner', a joint of bacon or corned beef with boiled potatoes and cabbage, but sometimes they would

manage a more 'exotic' meal of Roast Turkey with Baked Ham, with still the same potatoes and cabbage, they seldom changed. Jelly and custard was the main sweet dish of the time, but occasionally they might stretch to include trifle or some other fancy item. To finish off, everyone drank tea, lots of tea, coffee was almost unheard of then in any working-class area in Ireland.



Wedding of Chrissie Sands and Willie Byrne 1945 in City Quay Church. Sister Ann was bridesmaid and his brother Seamus was the best man.

THE FESTIVITIES: Up to the 1950's, the wedding cake was not cut until later, so as soon as the meal was finished, a few words might have been said by the best-man and possibly the bride's father (women were not expected to speak, they should just sit and listen), and then the tables would have been moved out to make room for dancing (the more alert neighbours would have organised their family to secure their loaned equipment and return it to their home immediately, just in case it got 'mis-laid', or broken). In some cases, there would be a break of one, two or maybe three hours between the meal and the festivities. A tradition had developed that if there was a member of either family in hospital (as there were plenty then, especially because of TB), the bride and groom would make a visit to them. Later, as the family and guests settled in to their new seats, drinks were served all around, and then a 'hooley' would begin. An experienced 'Master-of-Ceremonies (MQ) was there to keep order, and call-on the favourite performers to do their party piece, a song, a dance, play an instrument, a melodeon or an accordion or a penny whistle, or deliver a recitation of a favourite poem. If the take-up was slow, the bride's family, as the hosts of the party, were expected to overcome their shyness, and do their bit to get the party going.

A NOBLE CALL: Suitable attention and quietness was expected to be given to each performer, no one should join in a song unless called on to. If anyone started a conversation during a performance, or joined in a piece when they should not, the MC would quieten them with a stern call of 'quite, please', or 'one voice only'. These calls were often accompanied by a stare from the MC that made it clear that such behaviour was not acceptable, and let all know who the guilty person was. It was expected that the MC's call would be respected. After a while, the party might introduce the 'noble-call', meaning that, having finished your performance, you would then name the person to do the next piece. Often this had to follow a male-female sequence, a man having to call on a woman, and so on. Usually there were many high quality party pieces, with some people being invited to weddings and parties particularly because they were good 'hooley' performers.

GOING-AWAY: As the departure of the bride and groom approached, all the families and guests gathered around as the bride and groom went through the ritual of cutting the cake, usually only plunging the knife into the bottom tier, and all the guests toasted their health and happiness. Only the bottom tier of the cake was cut. The top tier was put away carefully to become the christening cake, after the first child was born. Tastings of the wedding cake were not given around, but the cake was carefully placed away in safe keeping. After the happy couple had returned from their 'honeymoon', if they could, a small party or 'tea' would be arranged in their new home for both sets of parents and family, and the cake was then properly cut, and tastings of the cake were given around, with many putting aside at least half of their piece, to put under their pillow, to make a wish later (the main wish would have been that a healthy first child would be born to them, but only within the respectable nine to twelve months). The other wedding guests would have their piece of wedding cake brought to them, often by the newly weds themselves, when possible. Special postal boxes were available so samples of the wedding cake could be sent to family and friends abroad. The happy couple would have changed into a different outfit, if they had another (this was known as their 'going-away' outfit), to go on their honeymoon which might have been as simple as staying the night in an aunt's house around the corner, or possibly spending a few days in Bray.

PHOTOGRAPHS: In the 1940's most Dublin homes would not have had a camera. My family eventually got one, a 'Box Brownie, a small square simple camera, but only because the family saved-up enough cigarette coupons to get one from Carrolls of Dundalk. At that time, they were all smokers except Nora and myself, the two youngest. All wedding photos would have been taken at the church (except maybe one or two at the cutting of the cake).

PEARSE STREET MEMORIES PICTURE SPECIAL

by Michael Donnelly



THE LADS!!!!



Tony Doyle, Terry Dunne, Tony Doyle, Doc Meires, Tommy Walker, Joe Delaney, Jimmy Kearney and Ollie Green.



Billy Kavanagh and Tony "OB" O'Brien



Terry Dunne, Billy Kavanagh, Tony O'Brien, Ollie Green and Tommy Walker.



Billy Kavanagh, John "Doc" Doherty, Tommy Walker, Eric Murphy, Doc Meires, Ollie Green, Jimmy Kearney and Wacker Cummins.



Billy Kavanagh and Tim Bearney.



Jimmy Kearney and Christy "Sally" Dempsey



John Docherty, Eric Murphy, Billy Kavanagh, Ollie Smith, Jimmy Kearney, Wacker Cummins and Tommy Walker - 1959



Billy Kavanagh, Tim Bearney, Tommy Walker, Gerry Byrne, Terry Dunne, Tony O'Brien, Ollie Smith, Sally Dempsey and Brian Gleeson.

MACKEN STREET PICTURE SPECIAL

by Michael Donnelly



David Dodd in 1967 pictured outside St. Andrews.

Liam Gleeson, John Docherty, Tommy Walker, Eric Murphy, Ollie Green, Jimmy Kearney and Wacker Cummins - 1959



Back left to right: Jerry Browne, Eamon (Baldy) Conroy and Sean (Jockser) Whelan. Front left to right: Thomas Browne and Georgie Ward - Macken Street 1953



Pearse House



Christy Sally Dempsey and Rossi Walsh



Nudger, John and Uncle - 1980 known as "The Three Musketeers"



Billy Kavanagh and Jimmy "Slouchy" Kearney - 1959



The Keating Family.

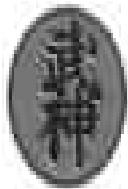


YOSEIKAN NEWS by Paddy McGauley

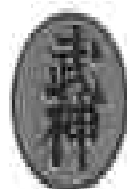
The club started a self defence course recently. 3 ladies have joined so far, there names are Bernie, Margaret and Pat, as the pictures shows, no bruises yet? During the summer months the club was very active. A camping trip was organised to Athlone. All members had a great time. Pamela was a great help, as was Dublin City Council. There was an added bonus on the first night



as the members settled down in four tents when Hurricane Gerry surprised them all (who needs ghost stories). Trainer Robert Conroy organised the food for all members, for example, the menu was Burgers, Sausages, Rashers and Beans. An excellent job was done by Robert and all leaders. A special thanks to the sponsors: **Rory, The Windjammer Bar; The Victorian Salvage and Joinery Co. Ltd.; and Architectural Classics Company.**



BUJINKAN BUDO TAIJUTSU



The 900 years old Japanese Martial Art of
UNARMED FIGHTING STYLES and WEAPONS

ST.ANDREWS RESOURCE CENTRE
PEARSE ST. D2
WEDNESDAY EVENINGS FROM
8.00PM TO 9.30PM

NOW ENROLLING

ALL WELCOME

OVER 16 YEARS OF AGE

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION

CONTACT:

JACK on 086 172 2142



HALLOWEEN 2005 PICTURE SPECIAL



*Happy Birthday to Darragh!!
on the 28th July – two years old –
Love from Mam & Dad and Nanny*



*Frances and Marie – singing in
the rain*



*Buddies – enjoying the
sun!!*



*Sir
Jimmy
Doyle*



*Enjoying
the South
Dock
Festival
Courtow
Trip
recently.*

*Congratulations Mr. & Mrs. Michael Cleary, who
celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary recently. As
the picture show below their are getting younger
looking. Note: Andy and Martina.*



*Happy 30th Birthday Amanda with he
beloved husband Karl, celebrating in
the Red Cow Hotel.*

EUROPEAN MOBILITY WEEK



*Wishing the Community
a Very Happy and
Safe Halloween*



*The presentation is being
made to James Ryan, Pearse
Square, winner U18 pillow
fight*



European Mobility Week took place on the 16th to 22nd September 2005. There was a number of events organised in the Pearse Street area. Pat Liddy, the famous Dublin historian, started the week with a walking tour entitled "The Old and Emerging Dublin". Gerry Browne followed with a wonderful local tour of Pearse Street and Macken Street and he evoked many a memory from those who attended. Ronan MacNeice, the local librarian in the Pearse Street library organised an internet adventure trail.



Dan Russell, the new Sport Development Officer for the area organised a range of events in Pearse Square ranging from pillow fights to the ultimate frisbee exhibition. We would like to wish Dan all the very best with his endeavours in the area.



At the launch of the new Liffey Boat
Pat Kearney, Chair of RAPID, Ann Larkin and Darach O'Connor

RAPID Funding

At present there are plans ahead to enhance the playgrounds in Pearse House and Macken Villas. We are also improving the appearance of the courtyard in Magennis Square.

Tidy Towns Winners

Congratulations are due to Boyne Street residents and to the staff of St Andrew's Family Resource Centre for their fantastic achievements of winning awards at the Dublin Tidy Towns Competition.



Residents of Boyne Street accepting their much deserved awards

Summer Project

The summer project was another success. Events for the children were organised for 8 weeks. Many thanks to the staff and volunteers of PARC, the staff of St Andrew's Resource Centre, the Community Gardaí and local businesses who all contributed.

Pearse House Building Progress

Building work is moving along nicely. We are over half way now and still on schedule. The general feeling is that the partnership between the residents and workers is working well. The children and parents deserve special mention for the co-operation thus far.

Changes to the RAPID Team

The RAPID Area Implementation Team would like to thank Shane Butler, Sgt Eamonn Murphy and Mick Ryan for all their service and hard work over the last four years working on behalf of the area. We would also like to wish them the best of luck for the future.



A view of Pearse House rejuvenation from E Block towards C Block

P.A.R.C. COURSES

Have you ever wanted to learn how to cook a Chicken Curry. Call in and meet our Chef/Teacher Susan Howe every Thursday 10am to 12pm until Christmas.

JEWELLERY COURSE

Jewellery Making and Beauty Tips 10am to 12pm every Wednesday morning in P.A.R.C.

INFORMATION/SERVICES/CONTACTS

**If You Need Assistance Regarding Any Of The Numbers Below Please Contact:
Welfare Rights & Information Officer at 677 1930.**

Eastern Regional Health Authority Information Services: Freephone: 1800 520520 Drugs/HIV Helpline: Freephone: 1800 459459 Community Welfare Officer: Phone: 677 0963/677 0288	Threshold: Phone: 872 6311 Housing Advice, information on housing and homelessness
South Western Area Health Board: Phone: 648 6500 Community Care Area 3, Dublin South City: Social Work Services Speech & Language Therapy District Care Unit For The Elderly E1 11 Forms Medical/Chiropody/Dental/Optical Other services available contact above:	A.A. Alcoholics Anonymous: Phone: 453 8998 Al-Anon: Phone: 873 2699 A Fellowship of men and women whose lives have been or are being affected by another persons compulsive drinking. Ala teen: Phone: 873 2699 A Fellowship of young people whose lives have been or are being affected by a parent's compulsive drinking.
Social Welfare Local Office: Phone: 636 9300	St. Vincent de Paul: Phone: 838 4164
PAYE Enquiries: Lo-Call: 1890 605090	The Pathways Project: Phone: 872 6499 Helping Prisoners and ex prisoners re-educate and re-integrate
Garda Confidential Line: Freephone: 1800 666111	Bereavement Counselling Service: Phone: 676 7727 St. Ann's Church
Pearse Street Garda Station: Phone: 666 9000 Community Garda Juvenile Liaison Officer Irishtown Garda Station: Phone: 666 9600 Juvenile Liaison Officer Community Garda	CYC Youth Support Service: Phone: 872 5055 Comhairle City of Dublin Youth Service Board: Phone: 668 3198
Crimestoppers: Freephone: 1800 250025 Emergency: Phone: 999 or 112	F.L.A.C. Phone: 679 4239 Free Legal Advice Centre / Contact for Referral
Parentline: Phone: 8733 500 Organisation for parents under stress	Crosscare: Phone: 836 0011 The Crosscare programme in this area is the St. Brigid's Food Centre for homeless people and also available is Meals on Wheels.
Victim Support: Lo-Call: 1850 661771	Office of the Ombudsman: Phone: 639 5600 Lo-call: 1890 223030
Cherish: Phone: 662 9212 (Pregnancy & Parenting Counselling Service)	Dublin City Council: Phone: 672 2222 Rent Assessment & Accounts: Freephone: 1800 679555
Women's Aid: Freephone: 1800 341900 (10 a.m. – 10 p.m. – 7 days)	Queries relating to : Rent Assessment, changes in Household Circumstances, Statement of Account, Information on Account Balances: Phone: 672 2211 Freephone: 1800 679555
AMEN: Phone: 046 23718 (Confidential advice line for male victims of domestic abuse)	Housing Maintenance: Freephone: 1800 679123 Estate Management: Freephone: 1800 799100 Tenant Purchase Section: Freephone: 1800 424142
Family Mediation Services: Phone: 634 4320 (Free Service)	Bin Charges (Domestic) Freephone: 1800 589789
AIM Family Service: Phone: 670 8363 (Family Information Counselling and Mediation Centre)	Community Development: Phone: 672 3428
The Equality Authority: Lo-Call: 1890 245545 Public Information centre: Phone: 417 3333	HOSPITALS St. Vincent's Hospital: Phone: 269 4533 Dental Hospital: Phone: 662 0766 National Maternity Hospital, Holles St. Ph.: 661 0277 St. James's Hospital: Phone: 453 7941 Children's Hospital, Temple St.: Phone: 874 8763
CHILDLINE c/o ISPCC: Freephone: 1800 666666	SAMARITANS Area Helpline: (call save) 1850 609090
RAPE CRISIS CENTRE: Freephone: 1800 778888	BARNADOS: Phone: 454 9699 National Children's Resource Centre
Focus Ireland: Phone 671 2555 Emergency accommodation advice to homeless people, and anybody who needs advice regarding accommodation	Health Board Freephone: 1800 724724 (Covering Dublin, Wicklow & Kildare) Out of hours Emergency Accommodation for Adults Freephone: 1800 724724

A Journey Through Our Community

1950. Compiled by Patrick McGauley

Continuing our Journey, at the corner of Eblana Villas and Hogan Place stood a shop called the Hogan Market. This shop sold all sorts of veg and potatoes. Inside there were stalls with all types of potatoes and vegetables. The owner were two brothers and one of their wives, true country folk from County Meath. Hence they grew vegetables and mostly potatoes. Twice or more a week their lorry would deliver their produce specially hand picked for our Community. Queues formed inside the corner shop which says a lot for them. Their attire was true farmer types, ropes holding up their trousers and the woman of the shop was a true Lady, well respected. Next door was Molloy's Shop, Peter Molloy and his wife owned this shop, also there were two employees, a Mr. Hand and John. They sold everything from smoked fish, ham, sides of bacon, cigarettes, sweets, etc. Also at the back of the shop they sold bran, oats, general horse feed for the local horsey people. Just outside the shop was a barrell filled with brine which was salted water. They stored pigs cheeks, pigs feet. This water preserved the produce for anyone who wanted a pigs cheek. Oul Peter Molloy would push up his sleeve and reach in for one, it was mesmerising to

watch a pigs cheek rising to the top of the water, a delicacy if ever there was one. An example was a woman asked for a pigs cheek, so Peter reached into the barrell of brine and brought one up and says to the woman is that one OK, to which the woman says No its a bit bruised in the cheek. In turn Peter puts it back into the barrell and swirls it around as if rooting for another one and pulls the same one up and asks is that one OK. The woman would say that one is better than the other one. In turn Peter would be thrilled with himself, believe it or not. A character if ever there was one, you never knew what he would come out with? Next to Molloy's Shop, was the Rivertown Dairy, they sold all dairy produce – butter, eggs, cheese etc. Their speciality was milk – on the counter stood 3 milk churns which anybody looking for milk would have to bring a billy can or a jug with a handle. To describe a billy can was it was a galvanised tin which would hold a pint of milk in turn the billy can could be used as a cup (the lid). On Sunday mornings all the younger lads would all have a pint of butter milk and a gur cake, it was a great man for the thirst.

(To be continued)



Sergeant John Shovlin congratulating newly promoted Inspector Eamon Murphy.

PS NEWS

Over the past months a lot of changes has happened in the Community and I don't just mean all the building work. The very popular Sergeant Eamon Murphy was promoted to Inspector, much deserved as the work Eamon did for the Community was enormous, for example the Youth Night Tours etc, The Senior Citizens he took up the mantle from John Tuohy J.L.O. and organised the yearly trip down the country with our beloved Senior Citizens in association with Betty Watson, Alice Bregazzi. Eamon's replacement is Sergeant John Shovlin who we know has accepted the mantle with great heart, so far John is a credit to Pearse Street Garda, Inspector Dan Quill has retired and will be a great loss to the Community but Dan will always be with



Superintendent John Twomey.

the Community. A gentleman if ever there was one. Supt. Conway recently was promoted to Chief Supt. Tom we wish yourself and family an excellent future and know you will do a great job as is our Chief Supt. Bill Donohoe is doing at present. Tom's replacement Supt. John Twomey visited the Community and reassured people that they will be a priority, which is very important to the Garda. As we are all members of the Community and will work together to the betterment of this great Community. A great start indeed. Sadly a legend of the Garda died in the past months, retired Sergeant Kevin Connell. Kevin became great friends with the Community many years ago, he set up Neighbourhood Watch when it was not cool, but with Community members stood up to various situations, a friend to the Community if ever there was one. Sadly Sergeant Garry Kearney died suddenly in Pearse St Station, he also was a friend to the Community. May they rest in peace. **(see page 6)**

by Paddy McGauley

News from Pearse Street Public Library by Ronan MacNeice



Children enjoying the Bualadh Bus Drama Workshop in Pearse Street Library.

Summer Events

Thank you to the children who took part in the Hugh Lane Gallery art workshop and the Bualadh Bos drama workshop during the summer. Congratulations to Nadine Bradshaw and Hayley Kelly who were awarded reading tree



Children enjoying the Bualadh Bus Drama Workshop in Pearse Street Library.

certificates. Congratulations to Cian Williams for winning the Harry Potter word search competition and to Anna O'Duffy who won the short story quiz.

Join Pearse Street Library

It's free to join the library and free to borrow books. You can also borrow DVDs, videos, CD-ROMs, language sets, magazines and much more. Free computer access, including a computer with assistive technology for people with visual impairment, is also available. Please contact us for more details.

Pearse Street Public Library

Opening Hours

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Thursday 10am - 8pm

Friday -

Saturday 10am - 5pm

Phone 6744888



Hayley Kelly with her Reading Tree Certificate in Pearse Street Library.



Mobile: 0868534666
Email: daithidoolan@hotmail.com



Cllr. Daithí Doolan
Sinn Féin Representative
South East Inner City

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NEWS FROM RINGSEND TECHNICAL INSTITUTE

Summer Sailing Programme

The annual Summer sailing programme for students took place in Dun Laoire during the month of June.

The course, delivered by the National Sailing School and funded by City of Dublin VEC, introduces students to the basics of sailing.

Students who have previously attended the course may undertake instruction at a more advanced level and complete an ISA qualification.



Students on the sailing course in Dun Laoire

The classes of boats in use for the course were Toppers and Squibs and in them students learned the techniques of "tacking", "going about" and "coming on to a mooring",

Our students found the course a most enjoyable and exciting experience and welcomed the opportunity to meet participants from other schools.

The week's activities were rounded off by a great barbecue and many plan to apply for the course again next year.

Viking Festival, Eu, France

Two students from the school – James Keegan and Anthony Gray, attended the Viking Festival in Eu, France, during the month of August. They travelled as part of a student group from Dublin Docklands organised by Dublin Docklands Development Authority in furtherance of the links developed over the years between Dublin and Eu, the burial place of St Laurence O'Toole.

The Viking longship, built in Dublin Port had been

brought over for the occasion. The students crewed the vessel for the journey upriver from the port of Le Treport and also looked after its maintenance and acted as guides for visitors for the duration of the festival. The students also took part in the local festival parade

During the coming year Ringsend Technical Institute will be involved in a student exchange project with a school in Eu.

Annual School Sports

The annual School Sports took place on 21st September in Ringsend Park and Irishtown Stadium. There was a fine day for the occasion, unlike last year when the sports had to be cancelled due to bad weather.

Every student was involved in the event as the whole school was divided into six teams.

Each team was awarded points for its result in each activity and the team with the highest overall points was the winner.



One of the Tug-O-War teams

The activities included soccer, tug-o-war, penalty shoot out and various novelty events such as Water Fill, Balloon Pop, Build a Tower and Bag Carry. Everybody was impressed by the facilities offered in the Irishtown Stadium and it was generally agreed that it was our best school sports to date.

The Green Team were the winners. Their prize will be a trip to the ice skating at Christmas time along with all the team captains.



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a very Happy and Safe
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SIR PATRICK DUNN'S PICTURE SPECIAL

In the past months a special event happened in our Community – the staff and residents of Sir Patrick Dunn's celebrated Nancy's 100th Birthday.

A Mass took place as the pictures show – it was so heart warming – at one stage the Priest made his way over to Nancy to present her envelope from the President of Ireland, when he stopped and says to one of the residents “You have another 15 years to go before you accept this envelope”.

A special mention to the hard working and dedicated staff of Sir Patrick Dunn's – keep up the excellent work!!!!



THE “GLASS” ACT by Monica Moffat

We may have lost the Irish Glass Bottle Company – or Ardagh Glass – as it was latterly called, but we certainly have not lost the many aspects of glass – windowpanes – in our everyday lives. It surrounds us on every side and in every conceivable angle.

The greatest surprise of all is the one remaining Dublin Gasometer – its preservation order intact. Its ornate exterior – having been cleaned to the highest standard – is complimented by an interior wall of windowpanes. It is known as an atrium, which the dictionary tells us – is a central hall, rising through several storeys, having a glass roof. Within this circle there are one hundred and twenty apartments. At present small oblong windows are opened here and there on the structure, which is not yet fully completed. Sunlight bounces off the glass giving it the artistic feature of light and shade.

When artificial lights are shining through these windowpanes as people take up residence, it will add a glow to our area along with the other apartments built on the same site. With all these high rise apartment blocks, the humble ladder for window cleaning has almost gone out of existence. Now they need a special form of crane. So the window cleaner – like the construction worker – needs a good head for

heights. But the old fashioned tools of the trade are still water – sometimes a hose – and cloths. Long or short handled sponge mops can be seen in operation, especially when large shop windows are cleaned. The “Shammy Leather” used in some homes would be too expensive for contract cleaners to purchase.

Patio Doors, French Windows and in some homes, complete exterior walls of glass are in vogue in town and country alike. “Glass Blocks” too are an attractive feature inside or outside on a building. Stained glass – once a prerogative of the church – can now be seen in interior and exterior doors on houses. Also stained glass windows are popular and very attractive when placed in the right position inside a house to catch every available beam of daylight.

So the “Class Act” of windowpanes continues unabated everywhere. Soon the window cleaner will need a “degree” to obtain a job, or at the very least a doctor’s note pronouncing him – or her – fit for the position. In the meantime, life must go on, so excuse me while I put on my George Formby record, get out my ladder, water and chamois leather – please note the latter – as to the music of “When I’m Cleaning Windows”. I get on with the job of cleaning my own modest panes of glass.

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a very Happy and Safe Halloween*

SWIM IRELAND – Para Olympics



Dave Malone with coach Bart Nolan Junior being presented with Galway Crystal by Ronnie Ball, President of Swim Ireland. The presentation took place in the University of Limerick recently. Both were recognised for their achievement in the Para Olympics. Dave Malone came second in the

Freestyle 100 metres. His history is, he swims for Terenure College and was selected to represent his country but also 3 previous Olympics. He represented Ireland. His coach Bart Nolan Junior worked tirelessly coaching Dave for two years which proved Dave could be a hero for Ireland. Bart's history is that he is national coach for the Para Olympics Ireland in a voluntary capacity, also Bart is the Manager of The Mespil Swimming Pool, Mespil Complex near the Burlington Hotel a former Kings Hospital Swimmer, Five Times Irish Hospital Relay Freestyle Champion. Also a former team mate of Michael Smyth, another Olympic triple Gold Medal in local terms. Bart's family comes from Petersons Lane, City Quay. Bart Nolan Senior, a proud father indeed all his persistence in getting up every morning at 5 a.m. bringing Bart Junior swimming, totally paid off, a credit to our Community.

PEARSE RANGERS NEWS

Pearse Rangers season is underway again this season after their summer break.

After losing last years under 18s team, they have added an additional four teams. We now have two under 7 teams, two under 8, under 9s, 11s, 12s, 13 s , 14s & 17s.

Because of the increase in teams the demand for people to manage them became greater. Thankfully a few of the lads from our last years under 18s combined with some our this years 17s to take the reins at their respective teams.

Thankfully all our teams have got off to a good start to the season, none more so than our under 8s who won their first three matches. Although it should be pointed out that at such a young level the idea is not about winning but about giving the young kids of the area the chance to play football and to develop their ability and with the growing numbers taking part we are successfully achieving this goal.

This year is the first year in the clubs history that we have set up a parents committee. This committee has been set up to act as a means of communication between the parents and the clubs committee which

is vital to the success of any schoolboys/girls club. We would like to take this opportunity to thank them for their hard work and generous support.

We would also like to take this opportunity to thank our sponsors; **Pearse Hardware, Pearse St Credit Union, Helens Comer Shop, OMS Architects, Dublin Stevedores, Dublin Port Co., Liffey Wanderers & AJ Drains.**

Without your financial support we would be unable to provide the children of this area with a local football club

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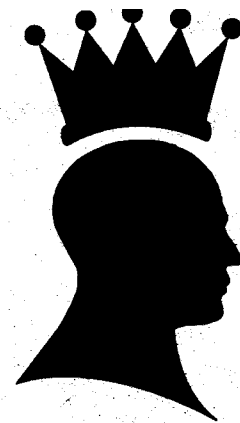
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TOWNSEND STREET NICK NAMES

by Sonny Kinsella

If any street was famous for nick-names, it has to be Townsend Street. Every family had at least one of its members with a nick-name. Any many visitors to the Street, whether they were down and outs, relations or friends were christened with a nick-name. The unfortunate down and outs that made their way to Shank's Eating House (that's what they called it in those days) was a well known establishment in Townsend Street, even known as far as the north side of Dublin. The basic meal was the popular "Mug and Four" – which was a mug of tea and four thick slices of bread well buttered, all for the price of 4d, which was four pence in old money. We had "Tip the Steel", who was a man who couldn't pass anything made of steel without tipping it, "Run Rabbit" was a young man who while walking down the street would suddenly take off like a jet plane, go into Shank's for his meal and repeat the same thing when he came out on the street again. "Hot Potatoe" was a poor old man, who it was rumoured carried hot potatoes in his pockets to keep himself warm in the cold weather. Then there was "Stab the Rasher" who stabbed his rashers with the fork before eating them. "Go Be The Wall" was a quiet type of man who always walked very close to the wall all the time, "Curse the Heavens" was a shell shocked soldier from the First World War and as he walked down the street he would stop ever so often, look up to the sky and start cursing the heavens. These were all visitors to street and many more like them could be seen heading to Shank's for their Mug and Four. Many working men would call in for their dinner, leaving their horse and cart parked outside with the nose bag full of oats hung over the horses head for his dinner. The Shanks family were very good people to all their customers and kept the premises very clean, the cooking being done in the centre of the floor. The men sat six at a take in divided cubicles, the full length of the shop, now so much for the visitors Nick-Names to Townsend Street, as previously said most

families had some one in it with a Nick-Name. The following all associated to Townsend Street. There was Liver Blood, Soupy Weir, Skinner Allen, Docker McKeown, Divil Tomkins, Fonce Tomkins, Shovels Gaynor, Silver Gaynor, Whang Davis, Mock Lynch, Bow Byrne, Sunner Keogh, Friggy Dwyer, Tucker Harding, Krutchie Kiernan, Noogie Courtney, Barreller Carberry, Eiléir Cunniam, Bockie McGovern, Whackser Dolan, Gull Kelly, Popil Kelly, Block Byrne, Spikey Doyle, Doggie Masterson, Dolphie Lawlor, Stumper Connolly, Mickey Jinks, Bisto Hand, Mickey Beary, Boy in the River, who was a farmer - Leonard, when he fell into the river they all thought it was a boy because he was so small, Tonner Jones, Salt Boy Connor, Pipe Connor, Fly Byrne, who was accidentally killed in North Africa just after the war, Hardnut Dunne, Buzzer Higgins, Clickey Cloak, Pidge Rogers, Mothers Boyne Connie One Harding, Gugu Monks, Missie Connolly, Rue Jordan and many many more too numerous to mention. And they all answered to their Nick-Names as if it was their christian name, these names were often passed on from father to son, but the present day generation don't carry on the tradition as we did all those years ago. Most of them don't even pass on the names of their parents or family. This died out some years ago which in a way is a bit sad. The children are now being christened after footballers, pop stars and names that sound like they came from another planet. **Give me back the years of the Nick-Names, when the people were great neighbours and genuine people.** Today they are not as friendly, they don't seem to have the time now as both parents often have to work in order to pay the mortgage, the happy days of Nick-Names are long since gone and there are no more characters walking down Townsend Street. They are all dead and gone, just like the street and finally there's no more "Mug and Four" because Shanks Eating House is also long since gone.

IN SICKNESS AND IN HEALTH PART 2:

by George P. Kearns

In Sickness there is health and in health there is sickness

My Diabetes 2 is not, thank God a major problem; it would appear that it is controllable by way of diet and to-date I am managing to maintain my blood sugar level at an acceptable figure. I do however sin now and again, with the odd fish n chips, a few pints of the black-stuff, a glass of red wine but all in all I am reasonably careful.



On the other hand my second leaking valve began to act up some months back and my irregular heart beat became even more irregular, and once again I found myself in Beaumont hospital with breathing problems, and this led to the insertion of a pacemaker on Friday June 10th 2005, Lee Major, move over.

My file in Beaumont hospital is now about 4 inches thick and the place is slowly becoming a second home to me, although over the years I and or other members of my family have thrown a little business in the direction of St James's, Cappagh, The Bon Secours, the Mater and the Mater Private. However my visits to Beaumont have been so frequent that one would expect a bed with my name on it would be permanently on reserve for me, as Kyle might sing, I would be so lucky.

The opposite of course is the case, whenever I arrive in the casualty area of Beaumont, await assessment by the Triage nurse and eventually gain admission to the casualty area proper I would consider myself lucky if I found a chair to sit on, and so if you wouldn't mind this time round I would like to moan about some of my experiences in that hospital.

I would also like to use this opportunity to moan about the Health Service, although why it is referred to as a service is beyond me and about private healthcare insurance.

Some of the situations I encountered in casualty would be funny if they were not so serious. In the year 2003 I slipped in our bathroom and banged my forehead off the corner of the sink which caused a small swelling, however the next morning when I woke up I had two huge black eyes which were caused by the bruising starting to spread in a downward motion over my face. I was beginning to look like a Panda bear.

While she who knows better strenuously denied any involvement in my condition she did insist that I go to Beaumont for a check up and having gone through the usual motions associated with a visit to the A&E I finally found myself in casualty where there were no trolleys or chairs available to sit or lie on, so I stood alongside the bar like counter that corralled in the nurses station. As I wasn't really sick in the crippling sense I found this stance acceptable, and now and again I closed my eyes

and visualised myself in my local, standing at the bar with my right hand encircling a beautiful well cooled creamy pint of stout.

Standing beside me at the bar that night was a man with his right arm in a sling and to the left of him was a stand holding a bag which was attached to a drip which was feeding a substance into a catheter which in turn was inserted into the back of his left hand. On my asking he told me that he had been in a terrible car accident and that he had had to be cut out of the wreckage of his car, but fortunately for him he suffered only a broken arm.

Having congratulated him on his lucky escape he confided to me in a whisper, I have a serious problem he said nodding towards the stand with the drip attached, and what would that be I asked. I need to go to the toilet he said. Sure I said that's no problem the toilets are just over there, but he said what about the drip, and I said, simply wheel the stand alongside you, that's common practice in a hospital. I know that he said but what about your woman, and it was only then that I noticed that the stand had a second drip bag on it and that this drip was attached to the arm of a female patient, making it very obvious that it was not just beds, trolleys and chairs that were in short supply.

Call a nurse I told him, she will sort out your problem, I could, had I been a nicer guy, have helped him further by taking his bag off the stand, but then because he had one arm in a sling, and would soon need his other hand free for other purposes, I would have had to carry the bag to the toilet for him, and under the circumstances who knows what other assistance I might have had to offer. With this possibility way beyond my sensitivities I left him to the care of a nurse.

Because I have a heart problem, whenever I attend a hospital be it with a broken finger nail or a bruise on my forehead I am always subjected to a cardiac examination, and on that night while awaiting the results of some x-rays and blood tests a doctor came along to do an E.C.G on me but he could not get a trolley or chair for me to lie or sit on while he carried out this procedure. Come with me he said and led the way into the resuscitation room where he expected to find and use the trolley which permanently occupied a space in that room; however the trolley was gone, despite large notices on the wall which forbade its removal under any circumstances, after all this was a "Red alert" area. Never mind I said, I'll lie down on the floor sure the test will only take a few minutes, no way said a horrified doctor I will find a trolley somewhere, stay in the corridor outside he said I'll be back. Back indeed he came about one hour later with a wheel chair, and here he sat me while he did an ECG. When he had finished I

IN SICKNESS AND IN HEALTH PART 2: (cont'd from page 36)

by George P. Kearns

kept the wheelchair until I was discharged from casualty later that night.

With my irregular heart beat acting up again I had to pay another visit to Beaumont on Tuesday June 7th. At 2.30 pm I arrived in the casualty unit of Beaumont, this is the only way to gain admission and or secure a bed in the hospital if your admission wasn't planned well in advance and as is par for the course I queued to see the Triage nurse. This procedure didn't take too long, however having been interviewed and assessed by the triage nurse I had to sit in the waiting area for a further two hours before I was invited into the casualty area proper, and that two hours were among the most uncomfortable of the next 24 hours.

When I had settled myself in one of the very attractive looking metal chairs that were available in this waiting area I soon discovered that these chairs were so configured that they prevented relaxation in so far as the back rest of the chairs appeared to propel one forward in an awkward upright manner leaving out any possibility of dozing the time away.

When I was at last called into the casualty area I was given a hard plastic chair to sit on and one had to guard this chair with ones life, because should you vacate same for a quick toilet visit or simply to stretch your legs it would disappear instantly. I spent the next six hours sitting on this chair and when I had to go for an x-ray my wife sat in it for me, for most of that night my wife did not have the comfort of a chair, however we did share, the few that were available were for patients only. About 11.30 pm a trolley was found and made available for me and after a lot of fuss and bother my wife managed to secured two pillows for me, pillows it would appear are also in short supply, so within reason I was as comfortable as anybody could be on one of these trolleys and I was able to persuade my wife to go home.

At this point nobody knew for sure whether or not I was being admitted to a ward so the question of a bed didn't enter the equation, and the reason I was staying overnight was because the medical team were waiting on the results of a blood test that had been taken shortly after 7.30 pm and these results would not be available until the next morning, why? a good question; It appears to me that the technology department of Beaumont hospital works on a daytime five day a week basis as does in my opinion Consultants and specialists, and in all the arguments, complaints and discussions I have heard or read about in the last couple of years about our lousy health service I have never heard anyone bring up the subject of the five day week system which empties beds, closes wards on Friday evenings and denudes the hospital of the services of technicians and consultants over the weekend. Be well advised, if you get sick, do so only during working hours Monday to Friday.

The next day the doctor in charge of my case having gotten the results of my test tells me that I am being kept in, and I still lying on a trolley asked about a bed, pointing out that as a Private Healthcare patient I was entitled to one of the hundreds of beds which were

supposedly contracted for and allocated to private healthcare insurance companies for their members, and I was told, not for the first time, that there were no beds available.

I approached the patients complaints section of Beaumont and complained about the lack of beds, and I pointed out that I had been told by the management of the VHI Healthcare that there was currently 5000 beds approved by VHI for their members and that these beds were evenly distributed between private and public hospitals, I was also told that at any one time these beds enjoyed only 61% occupancy and that therefore there had to be beds available.

I did get a bed at lunchtime that day and I spent the next thirteen days in Beaumont where I must say I was well looked after. But at a charge C393 per day, plus a daily levy of Euro55 by the Government why wouldn't I be.

Which brings to my mind the VHI Healthcare scheme and its benefits? While I do readily agree that when it comes to paying the bills the VHI are first class but as to providing a badly needed hospital bed for their members in an emergency situation they fail miserably and I would tell you that in the last sixteen years I and other members of my family never once attended casualty and got a bed on demand, we always had to endure the hard chair, if there was one and or the trolley for many endless hours.

I take it for granted that you have all heard of "Risk equalisation" This as you know is based on the fact that the VHI appear to have a lot of "Golden Oldies" amongst their membership which their rivals have not and this the VRI claim puts them at an unfair disadvantage and in order to balance the books so to speak the Government threatened to impose a levy on the other healthcare insurance companies, however this idea went by the wayside.

However I don't believe that the VHI have a lot to worry about because with the rate of their increases, together with general cost of living increases etc, pretty soon myself and my fellow golden oldies may have to opt out of Private healthcare insurance, after all we are not getting sufficient increases in our pensions to keep in pace with inflation. In fact with the cost of milk, petrol, electricity, gas, the pint and all of the other numerous price increases we may have to opt out of life altogether, but of course that too is getting beyond our means.

With the threat of the old and weary having to work till they drop [history repeating itself] in the future because of the forecasted lack of pension funds, and the fact that we spend millions of euro on helping the third world. House, feed, and cloth thousands of refugee's that we can't afford to house, feed and cloth, the health service in serious decline, law enforcement agencies unable to cope, the streets awash with litter, the stench of unwashed wheelie bins parked outside premises, and there stinking contents I ask where will it all end.

TALK ABOUT YOUTH PROJECT

Wishing you all a very Happy and Safe Halloween

Hello to all our Readers,

It hard to believe that summer is a distant memory, but we had a fantastic time with the children & the young people from the area during our Summer Buzz. We had a variety of activities ranging from swimming, horse riding, computer sessions, trips and not to mention our over-night residential in Glenda Lough and Cavan. We decided to implement the over-nights in the programme, just to give the Young People a variety, they were extremely successful.

Some of you are aware of the type of services that are provided by the "Talk About Youth" Project. The youth project has progressed tremendously since it was established in 1995, when there was a manager and a part time worker. At present we have 4 full time staff, 1 permanent part time and a part time administrator. Over the years we have had many staff and volunteers that have contributed to the success of the project, some have gone and there are those who have stayed.

As in every edition we place an ad seeking volunteers to assist us in running new and challenging activities, there may be someone out there who cannot commitment to weekly session, yet who might be interested in supporting the outreach workers in doing Street work. Or who may have skills in fundraising, sports or PR, or other skills to enable our project to be successful in delivering quality work to the young people. If you would like any further information around volunteering, please feel free to contact Nina or anyone in the Youth Office.

Who does what

Manager

The manager oversees the project as a whole, part of the role is to plan annual events and represent the project on various agencies. Part of the role is to supervise students who are placed with us from Maynooth College.

Administration

The role of the Administrator is to ensure day-to-day duties are done, such as filing, recording and supporting fellow workers whether it is on an admin basis or work basis.

Mainstream Worker

The Mainstream Worker works both directly and non-directly with groups. At present is currently developing a training programme for our Junior Volunteers. The worker alongside one of our volunteers is in the process of establishing a new computer group. Part of the work being done is a calendar of training for volunteers.

Drugs Education Worker

At present the Drugs Education worker is implementing an eight week Drug Awareness and RSE Programme in CBS - Westland Row with the 2nd, 3rd & 5th years.

Drugs Awareness Week

The week of the 17th - 20th October is our Drugs Awareness Week. There will be a variety of activities that will look at the Drugs Issue, while highlighting all the healthy alternatives that are available to our young people. Activities include Poster Competition, Drama Play, T- Shirt Designing, Information & Karate Demo and a visit to Trinity Court. The week is designed around providing factual information and dispelling any myths young people and adults may have around the drugs culture. We'll keep you posted.

Outreach Team

The Outreach team are working with young people whom for whatever reason do not want to be involved in weekly clubs & groups. They provide support and activities to young people on a daily basis, through key work and referrals. They provide sporadic programme such as football matches, scuba diving and media training. They also work on exchanges and have work with groups from Scotland, London and Liverpool.



O2 SPECIAL THANKS

The "Talk About Youth" Project would like to say a special thank you to O2 who kindly provided young people from the project with free VIP tickets to the O2 Concert.



The Concert took place in the Phoenix Park on Saturday 27th August. Not only were the gang given tickets they also received goodies such as T-Shirts, Caps, cool photographs, and were treated to lunch also.

TALK ABOUT YOUTH PROJECT

The highlight of the day for the young people in question was being introduced to stars, not only were they introduced to the stars they also got to spend time with them. They got to meet Zoo, Fran Cosgrove, Charlotte Church and other celebs. We won't mention the 'Pit Tickets' - (front stage to you and I)

On behalf of the youth project and the young people we would like to Thank You Sincerely for providing us with a brilliant day. A real BIG THANK YOU to Sinead

Smith from O2 who did everything possible to make it a fantastic day!!!

"TALK ABOUT YOUTH" PROJECT

OUR HOPE IS TO PROVIDE A PROFESSIONAL QUALITY SERVICE TO THE YOUNG PEOPLE OF OUR COMMUNITY

CHILDREN LIVE WHAT THEY LEARN!!

JUST SOME OF THE SERVICES THAT ARE PROVIDED BY THE "TALK ABOUT PROJECT"

NAME OF CLUB/GROUP	GROUP DETAILS	OTHER ANNUAL ACTIVITIES/EVENTS
LIFFEY SIDE YOUTH CLUB	14YRS+ Senior Mixed Teenage Youth Club Traditional style youth club	March - TASTERS
SPIRALS JUNIOR TROUPE	4 - 11 Yrs Shows & talent Competitions	April- SPLASH WEEK
SPIRALS SENIORS	12 YRS + Show & talent Competitions	July - SOUTH DOCKS FESTIVAL
YOUNG WOMEN'S GROUP	13 YRS+ Single Sexed group - Discussion based activities	October - HALLOWEEN BUZZ WEEK
WED LITTLE RASCAL	4 - 7YRS Mixed kiddies youth group	OCT - DRUG AWARENESS WEEK
WED DEVILS GROUP	8 - 11YRS Mixed youth club	DECEMBER - SILLY SEASON WEEK
SOUTH SIDERS	9 - 12 YRS Mixed Youth club	HEALTH WISE PROGRAMME - VARIOUS DATES
PEARSE'S FINEST FIFTEEN	12 - 14 YRS Mixed Teenage group	RELATIONSHIP / SEXUAL EDUCATION
5 STAR YOUTH CLUB	4 - 9 YRS & 10 - 12 Mixed Youth group	DRUG AWARENESS PROGRAMMES
MECHANICAL HIPPOS	12 YRS Street Performing Group	OUTREACH PROGRAMMES
INDIVIDUAL KEY WORK	NIGHT TIME TOURS	ONE WORLD PROGRAMME
TEENAGE DISCOS	SUMMER PROGRAMME	PARENTING CIRCLE
TRAINING AND BACKUP FOR VOLUNTEERS	COMMUNITY REPRESENTATION	TRAINING AND SUPPORT FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

Wishing you all a very Happy and Safe Halloween

LETTER FROM HIROSHIMA

by Pauric Cannon

I'd like to share with you if I may, some of the trials and joys that I experienced while attending this year's Hiroshima commemorations, which marked the 60th anniversary of the dropping of the atomic bomb on that city on 6th August 1945.

Osaka, Kansai Airport/ August 4th

My point of arrival in Japan was Osaka's, Kansai airport some 200km north of Hiroshima. I arrived there from Beijing on August 4th at 6.00pm local time. My plan was to join the Hiroshima Peace Walkers ie., the Nipponzan Muji Buddhist monks, their supporters and friends, who had reached the final stage of their walk from Tokyo to Hiroshima. They had started their walk in Tokyo on 28th May and had by then, reached a point north of Hiroshima city. They would spend that night there, in a 'fisherman's hall' where I had also hoped to spend the night.

I arrived at this 'fisherman's hall' at midnight. After a few minutes a woman came to the door and led me inside to a large hall which was in darkness. I recognised vaguely, the outlines of snoring bodies packed like sardines on the floor. The woman then led me to a corner where I lay down; pulling the thin end of my back-pack under my head, I quickly fell into a deep sleep.

Hiroshima, August 5th

I was awakened by the chant of monks and the chirp-chirp of cicada insects at 5.30am. A simple communal breakfast consisted of green tea, bread and fruit. At 7am there were introductions and short speeches. Then I was asked to introduce myself. My brain is normally switched off at that time of the morning but I managed to say; *Watashi wa Poorikku. Aiurando-jin desu.* I could not keep this up and Tetsu San, one of the volunteer supporters, kindly offered to interpret. I explained that I would be presenting a letter of solidarity to the Hiroshima Peace Walkers from the Chairperson of Irish CND, Fr. Fergal Brennan, later that morning.

Hiroshima, August 6th

There were several high powered political speeches on the morning of 6th August at the Hiroshima Memorial Peace Park. Junichiro Koizumi, the Prime Minister, the Lord Mayor of Hiroshima and various dignitaries spoke from a giant stage, similar to that used by rock stars. The Nipponzan Muji monks and their supporters had gathered near the Atomic Bomb Dome building, images of which, you are already familiar. Six hundred meters

above this dome, the A.Bomb exploded on 6th August 1945 at 8.15am but, because the bomb blast pressure came from directly above this building, most of its walls and steel



Happy members of Dublin Food Co-op with Pauric Cannon.

roof structure, remained intact. The occupants were of course, killed instantly. The monks chanted, prayed and drummed – a special drum that looked like a cross between an Irish bodhran and a tennis-racket – on heaven's doors for several hours.

Lost and found

I took the opportunity to wander off and look at various historical exhibits and when I returned, the monks and their supporters had gone. I realised that I was lost. Many kind strangers offered to help. I'd left behind, the address of where I was staying and telephone numbers that would have enabled me to contact the monks. I searched among the crowds but nobody had heard of the Nipponzan Muji monks. Just then, on a busy street, someone called my name. It was a young woman. I did not recognise her at first. I learned later that she was Yoshibu, the daughter of Tetsu San, who had been my interpreter earlier that morning. Fortunately, Yoshibu had a mobile phone – mine had remained mute and immobile throughout my long journey. Much to my relief, I was reunited with the monks and found myself heading for their temple high on a hill overlooking Hiroshima city. The final religious ceremonies of the day would take place there. Just as I was about to enter the temple, Tetsu San approached and said that the monks had invited me to speak, after the religious ceremonies had concluded. I had nothing prepared. However, the ceremonies were interminably long and I took advantage of this. I glanced through some notes that I'd taken earlier that day near the Atomic Bomb Dome and a short speech began to emerge in my mind;

“Reverend Ladies and Gentlemen. Honoured guests.” (There were Buddhist Nuns in the congregation. I'd never used this form of address before and was slightly thrown by the presence of the Nuns.)

I continued; “Before I begin, I feel that I must advise you

LETTER FROM HIROSHIMA (cont from page 40)

that Irishmen, when asked to speak, speak for two hours non-stop. However, on this occasion, you will be glad to know, that the organisers have asked me to speak for only one minute”.

“This is my first visit to Hiroshima but my second time meeting the Nipponzan Muji monks. I first met them in Ireland, during the Irish anti-nuclear campaign in 1982, when they arrived in our country bearing witness to the message of Hiroshima. “

“I have found my visit to Hiroshima and the many commemoration ceremonies today, a deeply moving experience. However, I continue to have great difficulty in trying to understand the truth of what happened here, on this day, sixty years ago. Perhaps you also have a similar difficulty. It may help in a small way therefore, if I share with you, the eyewitness account of the pilot of the B52 Bomber, the Enola Gaye, which dropped the first atomic bomb to be used against a human population. This was also the first time that the idea entered human consciousness, that mankind now possessed the means of destroying itself and all life on the planet: the unthinkable had become a reality;

“At 8.15am, when the bomb exploded, a dazzling light made everything white. Strange light rings like those around the moon were sparkling and expanded like a rainbow around the victims. In the next moment, gigantic columns of fire shot up like the eruption of volcanoes which was beyond description. When the atomic bomb exploded the temperature at the epicentre soared to one million degrees centigrade. In one second, the fireball had expanded to .02 miles in diameter. The heat rays from the fireball emitted in all directions. The temperature on the ground near the hypocentre was between 3 and 4,000 centigrade. Steel melts at 1,536 degrees centigrade. “

“I must emphasise however, that this pilot’s eyewitness account, does not remotely convey the reality of the hell which the victims experienced. Not even Dante’s powers of imagination could describe this man-made nuclear inferno”.

At an earlier meeting, I had presented a letter from Fr. Fergal Brennan, Chairperson of Irish CND. The letter expressed solidarity with the efforts of the Nipponzan Muji monks in spreading the message of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. I emphasised Irish CND’s sincere desire to work with the monks and all who wished for a nuclear-free world.

I mentioned that the US with Britain were currently collaborating on the development of a new range of nuclear weapons; that non-nuclear weapon states had become increasingly cynical about US concerns’ regarding nuclear weapons proliferation; that the NPT (the Nuclear-Nonproliferation Treaty) appeared unable to contain the spread of nuclear weapons. And finally, that Hiroshima’s message to the world, was now more urgent than ever: no more Hiroshima’s, no more Nagasaki’s, no more wars.”

Tetsu San had provided the translation into Japanese for the above. Afterwards, I experienced a wonderful moment; two of the Nipponzan Muji monks who had come to my village in Lettermacaward, Co. Donegal in 1982, came up to speak with me. The three of us had met 22 years earlier in Lettermacaward, on the other side of the globe. We fell on each other, in the embrace of long lost friends. They had both come to Donegal with four other monks, during the Donegal Anti-Uranium Mining campaign of 1981/82, bringing the message of Hiroshima to the people of Donegal. They had stayed at a neighbour’s small thatched cottage in Lettermacaward near my family home.

The Hiroshima & Nagasaki Children’s Nuclear Disarmament Peace initiative

I’d like to end this letter on a note of hope. I learned that the children of Hiroshima and Nagasaki had come up with a plan to rid the world of nuclear weapons. Their idea is to ask the major nuclear weapons states to dismantle just two nuclear weapons (out of the thousands which they possess) and that they, the children, would pay for the cost of dismantling and rendering the weapons safe. They’ve raised 200,000 Yen to date, so they’re serious. They believe that rather than seeking total n-disarmament now, that the step which they propose would nevertheless, be one small step in the right direction. Such profound wisdom from the mouths of children. I’ll try to find more information on this to share with you and maybe Irish children and children all over the world can join with the children of Hiroshima and Nagasaki to rid the world of nuclear weapons.

Go dtí an cead uair eile go dte sibh slán, (until the next time, may you go safely)

Pauric

HALLOWEEN PICTURE SPECIAL



Jorja Margaret Delaney, daughter of Trevor Delaney, born 19th July 2005. Granda Joseph Delaney.



Mia Geraghty – Grandad John Doyle. Dublin Bus No. 1 Driver



Aoife Doyle with Grandad Pat Doyle, brother of John Doyle.



Members of St. Andrews Childcare Team.



Grandad Michael with proud Da Eric and grandchild.



CITY QUAY PARISH PICTURE SPECIAL

Welcome to Fr. Paddy Boyle from your neighbours in City Quay and the Priests of the Parish.

Wishing the Community a very Happy and Safe Halloween.

Fr. Paul



WESTLAND ROW PARISH NEWS

by Fr. Paddy Boyle, Adm.

I've titled this article, 'New in Westland Row' but like thousands of Dubliners of my generation I have always had a special regard for the Church here, it is the Church I was baptised in and like so many others when I would come to town and I was near here I would drop in to say a prayer. We were living in Haddington road at the time I was born and when one of my sisters was injured in a traffic accident my mother and father decided it was time for us to move to the 'country' to get away from the heavy traffic of the city and so we moved to the Navan Rd.!!! I grew up there and watched as the city expanded out beyond Ashtown, Blanchardstown, Mulhuddart, Clondalkin and so on.



I eventually ended up teaching with the Christian Brothers in the North of Ireland and I spent eight fairly eventful years up there, three in Belfast, 1967-1970 and five in Newry 1970-1975. It was a time of history and upheaval, a time of great tragedy and also a time of hope that things would eventually change for the better for all the people there. Recent events hopefully would seem to indicate that the page is finally turning and a new chapter is about to begin.

In 1975 like so many other young people of that time I emigrated. I went to Toronto in Canada to live with my brother, his wife and children and even though I spent only a year there it was a wonderful experience, a different culture, a different rhythm to life, working with people from many diverse background and nationalities. I came back to Dublin for a visit in 1976 and was lucky to get a job teaching in a primary school in Blanchardstown quite near my parents' home. I worked there for four years and in 1980, when I was 32, I finally decided to follow the call to try for the priesthood which had been niggling my for quite a few years. I said I'd give it a try for a year and if things didn't work I could get back to my life without much trouble. After 25 years I find myself here in Westland Row still working at trying to be a priest!

I spent four years in Clonliffe and at the ripe old age of 36 I was ordained a priest on the 16th of June 1984, it was the Feast of The Most Holy Trinity. It was without doubt the most wonderful and humbling day I have so far experienced.

My first appointment was in Ballyfermot, teaching in the Junior Tech. A priest's first appointment is always

special and I have many happy memories of my time in 'Ballier'. The kids in the school were great, never predictable, never a dull moment and the people in Ballyfermot were and still, are on the occasions I go back there, warm, welcoming and friendly, great neighbours.

After Ballyfermot I spent five years working in Archbishop's house. It was there I had the privilege of working for Archbishop Kevin McNamara, who was there for only two and a half years before he died. He was without doubt one of the kindest

and gentlest people I have ever known. He was succeeded by Archbishop Connell who had the unenviable job of steering the Church through one of the most difficult and painful periods of its long history in Dublin. While I was in that job I came to know many of the priests and religious and laity who work in the Diocese. I was incredibly impressed by the commitment and dedication of these many men and women who work tirelessly and quietly for the people they are called to serve.

From Drumcondra I was sent to be chaplain in what was then the new Dublin City University. It wasn't a job I would have chosen for myself, but after a period of adjustment I grew to love the work there. Dealing with young people and their problems is not the daunting task many think it is. I found them to be generous, enthusiastic, always willing to help out when asked, but you have to ask! I have always been interest in music and in DCU I had a fantastic music group who not only provided the music for the Masses but who were often asked to sing at all kinds of events.

After DCU I spent a year teaching in the Community School in Portmarnock, religion and maths were my subjects. I was then forced to take a year out because of ill health and during that year I starting teaching scripture studies in All Hallows College, I still do some teaching there.

In 1999 I was asked to be chaplain to a new Institute of Technology which was just starting up in Blanchardstown, ITB as it is called. We only had 250 students the first year and it now has 1500 and is still growing when I left it on the 30th of August last. At ITB great emphasis is placed on 2nd chance education, affording the opportunity to people who, for one reason or another left the education system early, to

WESTLAND ROW PARISH NEWS

by Fr. Paddy Boyle, Adm.

return and obtain qualifications in a wide variety of areas.

A couple of months ago I was asked to succeed Fr. Arthur O'Neill as Administer here in Westland Row. Coming here I am conscious that I am just the latest in a very long line of priests who have been called to serve the community in Westland Row. The parish was constituted in 1750 from what was the larger parish of St. Andrew, St. Mark, St. Peter and St. Anne. How many are the changes the people of the parish have lived through in all those years. There have been good times and bad times, moments of great importance in the history of the country and of the city and through all those times the community have managed to maintain its own particular identity. We are all aware of the great changes happening in Ireland at the moment. The prosperity of recent years has brought with it its own challenges and changing circumstances and it is up to the present generation to meet those challenges, to preserve what is best from the past and to move forward with confidence and hope, to pass on to the next generation the ideals and values, the tremendous sense of community, which make Westland Row such a special place.

In the short time I have been here I have been tremendously impressed by the amount of activity

going on in the parish, the incredible range of projects run by the Resource Centre, the schools, the choir, the confraternity, the services to various groups of parishioners, the countless number of people who come each day to pray in the Church, the 2nd chance Saturday initiative and so on. While at the moment I'm just finding my feet, I am very grateful for the warm welcome and the offers of support I have received from so many people. I hope and pray that I will play my part in providing support and service to the people we are all called to serve.

With regard to the Church itself, we know its history and the connection so many people have with it, I have made provision for the completion of the work needed to be carried out on the restoration of both the Nuptial Chapel and the Mortuary Chapel. The work on the Nuptial Chapel shouldn't take too long and I hope the Mortuary Chapel will be ready for next Easter.

I thank Paddy and all at the New Link for this opportunity to introduce myself and I finish with this prayer,

*May the Lord bless you and keep you,
Make His face shine upon you
And grant you peace all your days.*

Fr. Paddy Boyle

The O'Connell Fife and Drum Band. They were also called the Porter Band. As the photo shows the man on the left dressed in the suit was Paddy Kane, a native of Shaw Villas and later emigrated to Crumlin. He had the responsibility of being the band leader. Every Sunday they marched down O'Connell Street and the only tune they played was "On the One Road". If you recognise anybody in the picture please contact "The New Link". This band was also known as "The Suffering Ducks". Many thanks May Kane.



ONLY JOKING!!! – Compiled by Br. Michael

JESUS'S DISCIPLES

Children are sat in class, their teacher asks if they know the names of any of Jesus's disciples. Little Rosey put her hand up and says "Simon Peter, Miss". "Well done Rosie" says the teacher and asks if anyone knew what he did for a living.

"He was a fisherman, Miss" says one of the little lads in the class.

"That's excellent", says the teacher "indeed he was a fisherman".

"Can anyone tell me the name of another?" said the teacher. "Yes" came a voice from the class "Simon Peter had a brother whose name was Andrew. Another one of the Jesus's disciples was Matthew and he was a tax collector, I don't think Simon Peter liked Matthew at first but then they were brothers in Christ's teachings and followed him".

"I'm very impressed with your knowledge on this subject" said the teacher. At this time Johnny is sat at the back of the class wanting to make a good impression on his teacher, he's racking his brains to think of a disciples name when all of a sudden he thinks of one.

"Miss, I know another one" says little Johnny excited. "Doubting Thomas".

The teacher is really pleased with him and says "well done Johnnie, he was a disciple and can you tell me what he did for a living?"

Little Johnnie pipes up with "Was he a fireman, Miss?"

CATHOLICS

Two businessmen seated on an airplane notice a Catholic Nun sitting in front of them. One of the men says to the other with a wink, "I was going to go to Ireland until I found out that half the country is Catholic, so I don't want to go there".

The other man says, "Well how about Poland, then?" The first man says, "No way, Poland is loaded with those Catholics too." The other man suggests a trip to the U.S. but his companion says, "The Catholics have spread out over the whole country. Every time I turn around there, I bump into one."

The men are watching and see that the nun is fidgeting and getting kind of agitated about their conversation. The fellow who started the teasing decides to really get her mad and says, "I really wanted to go to Italy but that place is crawling with Catholics, what with the Pope there and all." At this the Nun has had it and finally turns around in her seat and sweetly says to the men, "Why don't you both go to hell? I hear that there aren't any Catholics there!"

SOMETHING RELIGIOUS

A plane full of retirees headed for the U.S. was gripped with fear when the pilot announced, "Two of our engines are on fire; we are flying through a heavy fog and it has eliminated all our visibility." The passengers were numb with fear, except for one – a retired priest. "Now, now, keep calm," he said, "Let's all bow our heads and pray."

Immediately the group bowed their heads to pray, except for one man, "Why aren't you bowing your head to pray?" the priest asked.

"I don't know how to pray," replied the passenger. "Well, just do something religious?" instructed the priest. The man got up and passed his hat down the aisle, taking an offering from the passengers on the plane.

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE!!!!



GUESS WHO?

CLUE: He cleans the streets of the Community?



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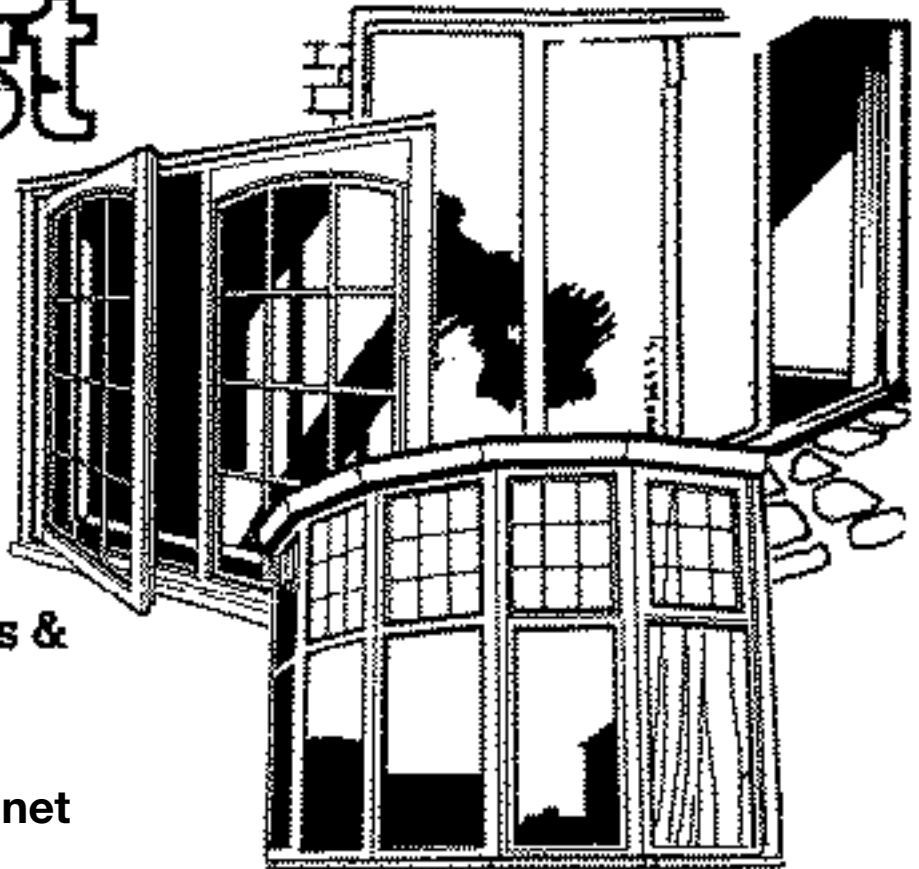
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