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LINK

Issue 102

Christmas 2015



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CHRISTMAS TIME



It's hard to believe that Christmas is nearly upon us again. We had a lovely extended Autumn and all of a sudden it's December and the hustle and bustle is in full swing. The City has come alive with a fabulous array of lights and colourful window displays with all the latest toys and gadgets for all ages. The Christmas buzz gives us all a sense of hope and cheer and helps to take our minds off the many tragic events that have taken place recently in our world. Our Prayers and thoughts go out to all the families and friends of those who have so tragically lost their lives in recent months and we remember them especially at this time of year. This Christmas will be a time of great worry and anxiety for so many families and individuals in our own community. We should try to do our best to support those most marginalised and in need of our support this Christmas. It is such a special time for the children and we have heard that Santa is looking forward to visiting Ireland and that he has many surprises for all the children who have been very good this year.

For many, Christmas can also be a time of great sadness and reflection as they remember their loved ones and friends who are no longer with us, especially those recently bereaved. Here in the Centre we remember those senior citizens who were regulars in the Day Centre who sadly passed away this year. All of our relatives and friends will be remembered at our Annual Christmas Celebratory Mass which takes place in the Centre on Wednesday 16th December at 11am. All are welcome. May God bless and take care of them all.

Christmas can be a very lonely time, especially for the many homeless men and women now living on our streets. We should not forget the elderly, those living alone, single people without relatives, ex-prisoners and the many other vulnerable members of our society. We should all make a very special effort to drop in on our elderly neighbours and friends just to say hello and make sure they are keeping well, have enough food, are warm and in good spirits. Just a kind word, a gentle smile, a friendly face can mean so much to those less fortunate than us, especially at this time of year.

We would like to take this opportunity to sincerely thank all the volunteers who selflessly give so much of their time and energy all year round to ensure the continuous delivery of such valuable front-line services to the community. Their commitment is invaluable. On behalf of everybody at the Centre, The Board of Management, all the staff and volunteers we wish the whole community a Peaceful and Happy Christmas and a Healthy and Happy New Year.



NOLLAIG SHONA DUIT

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St. Andrew's Resource
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very Happy and
Healthy Christmas and
a Peaceful New Year



I Don't Know Much About Art

by Rhonda

Is the common response from some who have not as yet taken the opportunity to visit the galleries and museums on our very doorstep. Dublin is home to a number of stalwart galleries. For a relatively small city there are around a dozen major museums dotted in and around the city centre and the Georgian Quarter. The museum scene contains all the regular gallery-goer haunts: The National Gallery of Ireland, IMMA, The Hugh Lane, The RHA, Science and Natural History museums are the most well-known and popular amongst visitors.

For those taking their first tentative steps into one of our national treasures, they will find galleries are much more open spaces new and the staff members tend to be more knowledgeable, friendly and willing to talk. It is not necessary to have art knowledge to enjoy art, just curiosity. Today's media bombards us with quick easy answers so the idea of having time to look and think about something can be quite rewarding. There's a wealth of wonder awaiting discovery. Both young and old are welcomed with events aimed at encouraging an interest in all things art. The good news is its all free! Planning a visit has never been easier. All galleries have web pages, Facebook and twitter accounts where you will find details of upcoming events such as film screenings, art talks, guided tours and family days out.

My fondest childhood memories are of afternoons painting amidst the Harry Clarke's at The Hugh Lane (Parnell St.) It is the first known public gallery of modern art in the world and is notable for its collection of impressionist art. It also houses Francis Bacon's studio. His last work sold for a mere €58.9m. Sunday concerts at noon and Christmas wrapping paper workshops make this gallery worth a visit: www.hughlane.ie



Want to know Ireland's Favourite painting? Step inside The National Gallery of Ireland (Clare St.) to encounter *The Meeting at the Turret Stairs* by William Burton. Or how about the most famous painting in Ireland, Caravaggio's *The Taking of Christ*. This also

resides here. Look out for the fantastic Christmas calendar of events and Christmas family workshops that will delight the little ones, www.nationalgallery.ie

My personal favourite The RHA (Ely Place) is an artist led organisation which hosts exhibitions by major Irish artists. The fabulous *Summer Exhibition* is an annual affair attracting submissions from over Ireland and offers a chance to own some original Irish art. Kids Cart and *Cuppa Café* are also worth checking out: www.rhagallery.ie



IMMA – Irish Museum of Modern Art (Kilmainham) is Ireland's leading collector and presenter of modern and contemporary art. It has extensive young people and family workshops which offer creative experiences for all. Explore exhibitions., meet artists and make artworks – all free of charge. For a list of upcoming events to go: www.imma.ie

The National History Museum (Merrion St.) and the Science Gallery (Trinity College) are possibly two of the most fun places to take the little ones during the Christmas holidays. They are not art galleries but are lots of fun, creative workshops designed to get you thinking. The National History Museum's new Discovery Zone allows you handle taxidermy and explore some exhibits. There is also a cool Reading Area. Want to build your own robot. Pop along to MAKESHOP by the Science Gallery with walk-in workshops and a menu to choose from – let the fun begin at www.museum.ie or sciencegallery.com

Rhonda wishes the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year.





Show The Picture

by Tony Rooney

Recently I brought my grandson to the movies; arriving early I was able to watch the audience, mostly families and groups of young people, file in laden with armfuls of popcorn, fizzy drinks and assorted sweets. It occurred to me how different things were from my childhood, days back in the 1940s. The cinemas themselves are greatly changed; my nearest local boasts eight, or is it ten screens. Back then the city centre cinemas were fairly plush, but those outside the city centre offered spartan fare. The front half of the cinemas had plain wooden seats and could be accessed for the princely sum of four old pennies; the back portion provided cushion seats and cost sixpence; while the eight penny balcony seats were clearly for those who'd lost the run of themselves. There were no ads shown in those days, so, when the lights went out it was straight down to business.

Programmes consisted of the main feature, known to us as the big picture, a serial, which we referred to as "The Folly-N-Upper" and a short comedy. The most popular serial was probably Flash Gordon Conquers The Universe, though how he managed to conquer anything is beyond me. The serial ran for fifteen weeks and each week ended with Flash being thrown off cliffs, attacked by space creatures, or crashing in his space craft. Another intriguing aspect was the Arch-Villain, Ming, issuing instructions on a yoke called a television. My pals and I had endless debates whether this was possible. To settle this argument we consulted our local expert, Chucks Cassidy. There were rumours Chucks had once read a book and he was always ready to give his considered opinion. In answer to our queries Chucks told us Flash Gordon was something called Science Fiction; it had never existed in the past, it didn't exist now and would never exist in the future. Twenty years later everyone in Dublin had one.

The big picture provided us with terrific entertainment, we had war films, westerns, pirate movies, comedies, all of them just right for young boys. Among our favourites were the Tarzan movies. Tarzan, as I'm sure you know, was found as a baby and brought up by a tribe of gorillas; for some strange reason he spoke English with a German accent. For some equally strange reason he was also a married man with a wife called Jane and a son called Boy. They lived in a tree-house high above the jungle floor; we

never quite worked out their cooking arrangements, but we envied Boy's freedom from school attendance. What gave the movies their attraction was the family's frequent encounters with wild animals. He knew most of the animals by their first names, but when a cranky lion, or a crocodile threw it's weight about Tarzan soon put it in its place.

The 1940s were also the era of the horror movie, and boy, did they put the frighteners on us. I'll never forget the first time I saw Frankenstein; he was a great hulking creature with a beetle-brow, a snarl on his face and a bolt running through his neck. When he came lumbering on the scene we cowered in terror under the seats. What made matters worse was that most of us lived in creaky old tenements. I remember the night I'd seen Frankenstein I lay in bed with my teeth chattering and the bed clothes over my head.

"What's wrong with you?" my mother asked. "It's Frankenstein," I whispered. "He's not here," she said, "He's only on the pictures." "He's down in the hall, I can hear him." I quavered. "Sean," she said to my older brother, "go down the hall and let him see there's no one there." "I will an me arse; he could be right," Sean said with conviction.

The Frankenstein movies were soon followed by Dracula, The Wolf Man and The Mummy. After watching this lot most of the family were sleeping with their heads under the blankets.

By the time we'd reached out early teens in the 1950s we were beginning to take an interest in the actresses and what lovely girls they were: Ann Miller, Ava Gardner, Jane Russell, Ingrid Bergman, Elizabeth Taylor. Secretly, each of us had our favourite and would sometimes daydream of taking them out; not that there was anything improper in our thoughts – we hadn't the imagination. I was talking to an old friend a while ago and he told me he was going out with a girl for two months before he dared hold her hand. Actually, he thought going too far with a girl meant passing her bus stop.

Well, it's all in the past now. The pictures are different, the cinemas are different, but perhaps the young people are not so different. Youth gives everything a glow of magic; it did for us, and hopefully it does for the youth of today.



Tony wishes the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year.

The World Health Organisation (WHO) is

a very serious organisation and we should listen to it when it releases a statement or makes some judgement. Recently it announced that it was increasing the warning on processed meat and comparing it to smoking as a risk factor for cancer. It is worth while looking at this because there are many issues worth highlighting.

Cancer is common and one third of the population of Ireland die from cancer.

If you care to look at your own family history, it's a dead cert that someone has died from cancer and if you look really close, you will probably find anything from 20% to 40% of family members died of it. That's just a plain old statistical fact. Needless to say there will be a variety of different causes involved, as it would be almost unheard of for each member of one family to get the exact same cancer.

The next thing to bear mind is that most cancers are totally random and cannot be blamed on any one thing. As we age our chances of getting cancer increase and there is simply nothing we can do about it. We cannot stop the biological clock. We cannot change one sex either, so woman are much more likely to get breast cancer than men. That's not a joke – one in 400 cases of breast cancer occur in men!

In order to understand things we need to talk statistics, or what is the chance of something happening. When you toss a coin you have a 1 in 2 chance of calling heads and being right – that's a 50% chance. If you play lotto you have a 1 in 10 million chance of winning the jackpot. You have a 1 in 10,000 chance of being killed on our roads. Despite this, our motorways are jammed with cars each day and people queue to play lotto each week.

It is probably fair to say that most people would like to avoid getting cancer so what can be done? The Irish Cancer Society can guarantee you a 50% reduction in your cancer risk by changing some things in your life style. One in three cancers in Ireland are related to smoking. Probably everyone knows smoking is linked to lung cancer, but did you know it's also linked to cancer in the mouth, throat, gullet, kidney, bladder, cervix, pancreas, stomach and bowel?



One in 10 cancers in men and one in 33 in women are related to alcohol. Everyone knows alcohol damages the liver but

did you know it causes cancer of the liver, mouth, throat, voice box and gullet. This always reminds me of the old jokes about the doctor telling the patient to stop smoking and drinking. The patient wanted to know would he live longer and the doctor replied "No... but it will seem like it!" And so back to WHO and the processed meat. Salt is added to meat to stop it rotten so that it has a longer shelf

life. This process increases the amount of nitrites in the meat and these nitrites irritate the lining of the gut when they are eaten in high quantities, and this is where the problem lies. The WHO estimate that for every 50g of processed meat eaten each day, we increase the risk of colon cancer by 18%.

This would be a big rise if it were an overall 18% total risk. But it is not – it's what we call relative risk. The baseline risk of anyone in the population getting bowel cancer is 0.68 per cent which is very low. This is the figure that increases by 18% which brings it up to 0.8 per cent, still very low. This is what is meant by a relative risk increase rather than a total risk increase. Of course if the WHO said the risk increased by 0.12 per cent rather than 18% the story would not have made it on every news bulletin in the country.

So what is the lifestyle change that will reduce cancer by 50%? Don't smoke. It is probably the only one on the list where there is a clear zero tolerance. There is no such thing as a safe level – just don't do it! Reduce alcohol – there is a safe level here and you can safely enjoy about 10 units of alcohol per week.

The question of food and diet can be extremely complex, or it can be summed up in the simple conclusion – eat everything in moderation and eat more fresh fruit and veg. Therefore you can still enjoy your processed ham, rashers and sausages but only as a special treat once in a while. Despite all the medical research, despite WHO and the cancer scars, my granny was right all along when she said everything in moderation.

By Dr. Niall O' Cleirigh

Dr. O' Cleirigh wishes the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year



*The route to Dad's funeral
brought back so many memories.*

Even with so much going on on the day of a funeral, we believe that small details can make a big difference. Whether it's taking a funeral route that brings back memories, or suggesting that a family member takes home a flower from the wreath, we pride ourselves on thinking of everything, as even little things can mean so much.

When your thoughts are with them,
ours are with you.



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Gus Nichols

PAST NICHOLS – THE UNDERTAKERS – Part 2

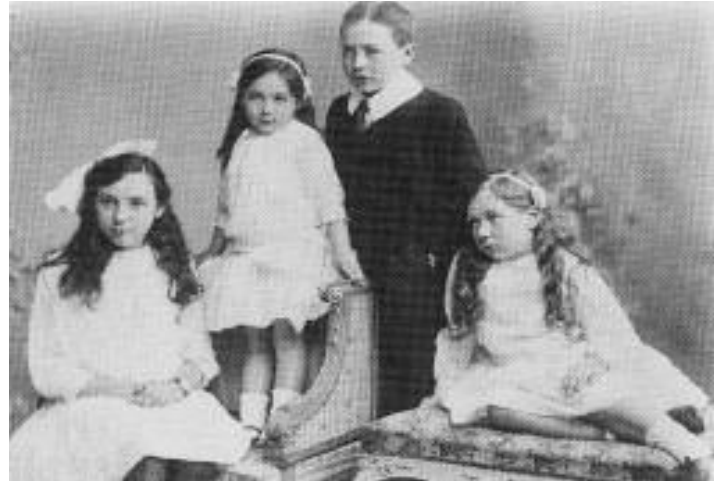
Northumberland Road, Easter 1916

Easter Sunday fell on 23rd April in 1916. As always, the Nichols family went to the Easter service in St. Stephen's Church, then home to the traditional Easter Sunday lunch of spring lamb, mint sauce, roast potatoes and all the trimmings. At around four o'clock, other family members started arriving for afternoon tea. The usual enjoyable Easter Sunday was spent by all. The next day, Monday 24th was a busy one for the Nichols' yard. There were six funerals taking place, three with a hearse and four horses, and three with a hearse and pair. All these funerals were accompanied by mourning coaches and carriages. Four other carriages, two landaus and a clarence were out on that day,

While Claude Nichols left home that morning to see to all this, Madeline and her four children had other plans. The two younger girls, Madeline Sara and Doris, had been invited to spend the afternoon with their friends, the Barretts, who lived in Brooklawn, on Shelbourne Road. After an early lunch, Madeline, Arthur and Gladys set off to Westland Row station to catch the train for Bray. They were looking forward to a walk along the sea front and afternoon tea in one of Bray's many hotels. None of their plans came to fruition. On their way to the station, Madeline, Arthur and Gladys were turned back by a policeman and told to go home. Madeline was very annoyed and tried to argue the toss. It took the policeman some time to convince her that there was trouble in the city, the trains weren't running from Westland Row, and she would be safer at home. Finally realising that her family could be in danger, Madeline hurried home with Arthur and Gladys, and was very relieved that her two younger daughters had not yet left the house.

Like everyone else who lived on the short stretch of Northumberland Road between Haddington Road and Mount Street Bridge, the Nichols were about to find themselves living in the middle of one of the bloodiest battles of the 1916 Rising. Unknown to them, several buildings around them had been occupied that morning by members of the Irish Volunteers. These buildings were St. Stephen's Parochial Hall and School, No. 25 Northumberland Road and Clanwilliam House at the corner of Mount Street. The occupation of the school was short-lived. Early the next morning, the Volunteers vacated it, and moved to join the garrison in Boland's Bakery on Grand Canal Quay.

Tuesday 25th was a strange, uneasy day in No. 20. Madeline and the children stayed at home, where they could hear the sound



Gladys, Doris, Arthur and Madeline Nichols, 1916.

of gunfire and shelling from the city. One Nichols hearse and a pair was out that day, as was the van and one clarence. Wednesday 26th was busier, with four funerals taking place, and a hearse and pair on hire to the undertakers, Kerrigans of North Strand. Elsewhere on that same morning, British troops disembarked at Kingstown (Dun Laoghaire). Among them were the Sherwood Foresters, whose orders were to follow the main road into town, through Ballsbridge, and on into Trinity College. At about 12.30 that afternoon, as they approached the junction of Haddington Road and Northumberland Road, they were met by a hail of fire from No. 25 Northumberland Road, now occupied and fortified by two Volunteers, Lieutenant Michael Malone and James Grace. Led by their officers, the Sherwood Foresters charged No. 25, and were caught in the crossfire from it and from Clanwilliam House on the other side of Mount Street Bridge. Under orders to take Mount Street Bridge at all costs, the Sherwood Foresters charged down Northumberland Road towards the bridge and were met with fire from No. 25, the Parochial Hall and Clanwilliam House. Dead and wounded soldiers lay scattered on the road. Others took cover behind the trees and the flights of hall door steps. Still under orders, they charged again and were driven back each time by the same deadly fire.

The Sherwood Foresters had gone into battle armed only with rifles and their officers' swords against the well-positioned Volunteers in their fortified outposts. Finally realising just what a disastrous mistake this had been, the orders came to cease charging until the necessary armaments were in place. By around 5 o'clock that evening, Captain Jeffares of the Elm Park Bombing School of Instruction arrived, bringing with him guncotton, Lewis machine guns, Mills hand grenades and men who knew how to use all of them. After that, the end was inevitable. By nightfall, the British had taken the three Volunteer positions, and the Volunteers themselves were either dead, in captivity or had fled. Grenades thrown into Clanwilliam House had ruptured a gas pipe. Flames lit up the sky as it and the house beside it, were burned to a shell. The Battle of Mount Street Bridge was over.

(Continued in next issue)



1. The position could have been by-passed and surrounded, but General Lowe insisted on pressing on with the frontal assault with little regard for the lives of his soldiers. His attitude probably reflected contemporary tactics on the Western Front where it was normal practice for soldiers – on both sides – to be ordered to charge virtually impregnable positions.



PERSONAL SAFETY (Security for the older person)



Believe it or not – older people are less often the victims of crime than many of their younger neighbours. Older persons are, however, subjected to burglary and thefts as frequently as the rest of us.

Home Security

- Fit a door view/chain or limiter. This will allow you to see who is outside or open door partly.
- Front and rear doors should be kept locked day and night. Windows should also be locked.
- Keep a list of emergency numbers, such as Gardaí, family, doctors and neighbours.

- Number your house clearly so Gardaí and emergency services can find you quickly when necessary.

Distraction Burglary

Unfortunately, older persons are frequently targeted for this crime. *Take precautions:*

- Do not open door to anyone before you have checked who they are.
- Check identification.
- Do not leave strangers unattended at your door step.
- Ensure your back door is locked when you answer the door.

HOME SECURITY

Burglars like easy opportunities. If they have to make a lot of noise, spend a lot of time or risk being seen, the chances are they won't bother. A good rule of thumb is the 3 minute delay test. If you can deny entry for 3 minutes or more – the chances are the burglars will go elsewhere.

Most intruders entering your property will either enter through a door or a window. It is not uncommon for people to leave doors and windows open, unlocked or not properly secured.

Whether an intruder will gain access to your home through an external doors/windows may depend on:

- the strength of the construction material;
- the quality of the locks;
- proper fitting and installation.

We can reduce their attraction as an entry point for the burglar by trying to minimise these risk features.

The following security measures may help to deter the burglar:

- Don't advertise your absence, inform a trusted neighbour when you will be away for long periods to watch the house and collect post.
- Always check the identity of repairmen etc. calling to the house.
- If you have overgrown shrubbery/trees blocking view of house – cut them back.
- Never leave access keys under mats, plant pots or dustbins – they will be found.
- Do not keep large amount of cash in your home. Store all valuable items in a safe.

- Ensure garden shed is securely locked as they are a common source of implements for the burglar.

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The Last Rose by Monica Moffatt

Madge Burke checked her watch. A sudden chill had descended in the park where she had sat listening to her small radio. She was surprised to see it was 5 p.m. The time had flown by. As she left the wooded area she remembered she had only seen one magpie. This distressed her a little, as she walked away buttoning her jacket. Then she spotted the second bird pecking away in the area at the base of the two trees which Madge had christened 'The Twins' so identical in height and the shape of their dark green luscious foliage. Satisfied and smiling happily to herself she headed for the park gate.

Now Madge Burke was a loner, ever since her childhood friend had passed on. Thoughts of good times long since passed were uppermost in her mind as she approached the narrow bridge. Crowds of people were gathered, mobiles out, intent on taking photos of the Aviva Stadium from the bridge. It certainly was a splendid sight as the late evening sunshine played brilliantly on its unusual outline. Not to be outdone the full-in waters of the river Dodder shared in the sunlight as it lit up its calm darkened waters.

Madge took a chance and walked gingerly onto the road devoid of traffic. She quickened her step to reach the comparative safety of the pathway. She took a deep breath and continued walking as a sea of green jerseys, large and small tricolours, scarves and lots of happy people obviously making their way to the Aviva pushed past her. Madge wondered would the match be on television. How had she forgotten about it? Who was Ireland playing? She quickened her step again as the crowds grew larger. Tension and excitement filled the usually quiet area.

As she neared home, her eyes strayed to the colourful garden. Roses which had been in abundance were now sparse on the bushes. Dahlias had taken pride of place with their rich dark tan hue. Madge stood for a second to admire the special display; suddenly remembering it was her wedding anniversary. Sprays of Dahlias had graced the main table on that day. Suddenly the hall door opened, Sheila appeared on the scene.

"I'm admiring your garden," Madge said. "The Dahlias are particularly lovely at present."

"Yes," Sheila replied. "The roses are almost gone."

"There's a beautiful red rose hidden by the branches," Madge pointed out.

"Where?" Sheila asked.

"Just to the left," Madge said, pointing out the blossom.

"Well, I never" Sheila said picking the rose from the bough.

"You can have that one now seeing as how you spotted it." Laughing she handed the rose to Madge.

Madge surprised and delighted, by the kind gesture, felt the soft smooth petals of the perfect bloom against the palm of her hand as gentle perfume assailed her nostrils. Madge said "Good-bye" as she turned the corner for home.

In the distance she saw John, an old neighbour, walking slowly leaning heavily on his walker. She caught up with him. He stopped to chat, no doubt to have a little rest as well.

"What a beautiful rose you have there," he said.

"Yes," Madge agreed as she held in towards him.

"I would say that was the last rose on that particular bush", John said.

Suddenly Madge remembered he had been a gardener for as long as she had known him. He had a small garden at his house, devoid of flowers, grass only.

"Just a minute," Madge searched for a paper hankie in her handbag. She wrapped it around the stem as it was a little thorny. She handed the rose to John.

"There you are," she said. "Enjoy the flower. I'm sure you would look after better than me."

She laid the rose on the walker seat. Looking up she saw tears gather in John's eyes.

"Thank you," he said. "It's a beautiful rose. Blood red, petals uniform, soft and velvety with a subtle perfume."

Go home," Madge said laughing. "You old gardener – you."

Madge watched John as he slowly walked towards his home; he turned as he reached the corner and waved. In that gesture Madge knew she had made his day.



Monica wishes the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year.

CHARACTER PROFILE

Darren leaped over a monstrous puddle, wiping the rain out of his bright blue eyes with his filthy, hard hands. Not caring that his boots were filled with water, he entered a tiny shop at the end of Main Street. Not able to reach the top shelf, Darren grasped a hold of the bottom shelf, hoisting himself up to get the chocolate milk awaiting at the top. His stained black top reeked of fish so much that the shopkeeper clenched onto his nose until Darren left the shop. His black hair caught the glistening rain that was falling. When he reached his small square apartment, Darren closed his dark-ringed eyes and fell into his hard cramped bed.

6th Class

St. Mary's School, Haddington Rd.

Conor received an award in school for his Creative Writing. Congratulations to Conor on a well written short story.

RAYTOWN ANGLING CLUB by P.McG



Dublin Bay Inaugural Fishing Competition – Back in 2014 Deeke and James Hamilton started the Raytown Angling Club with one goal, to pass down their fishing skills to the youth of the Community. At present there are over 30 members in the Club. Recently both organised the Dylan Lacey Angling Competition in 2015. The interest was immense with anglers from 9 years to 75 years participating. But there had to be winners: **1st – Andrew Dent (Biggest Fish); 1st – Philip Murphy (Biggest Catch), Senior Section; 1st – Calum Gannon (Junior Section); 1st – Jackie Powell (Mini Section).**



Congratulations to all the winners and participants on this unique event.

If you would like to know more about Raytown Angling Club or in sponsoring the Club, check out their email address: raytownangling@gmail.com



Cllr. Frank Kennedy



Wishing the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year to everyone in **Pearse Street, Ringsend, Irishtown and Sandymount.**

I would be delighted to hear from you, so please feel free to contact me at any time. My details are:

Mob: 087-3383972

E-mail: frankjkennedy@gmail.com

Web: www.frankkennedy.ie

Twitter: [@frankjkennedy](https://twitter.com/frankjkennedy)

Facebook: [/frankkennedy.ie](https://www.facebook.com/frankkennedy.ie)

FIANNA FÁIL
THE REPUBLICAN PARTY



SOUTH DOCKS FESTIVAL 2015



***Wishing
the
Community
a very
Happy
Christmas
and a
Peaceful
New Year.***



Kevin Humphreys TD





Contact Kevin

Phone: 01 618 3224

Email: kevin.humphreys@oir.ie

Web: www.kevinhumphreys.ie

  [khumphreystd](#)


Labour

Your Labour Team wishes
you a Happy Christmas
and Peaceful New Year



Ruairi Quinn TD

t: 01 618 3434
ruairiquinn@oir.ie

Cllr. Dermot Lacey

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dermot.lacey@labour.ie





Glenn Reilly

The Ballad of Leo Fitzgerald by Glenn Reilly

14th March 1921

It was a cold afternoon in Dublin, Leo, a slight young man of 27 years sat with his father Thomas in the basement kitchen of his family home at 173 Brunswick Street. Leo was a middle child of 9 siblings and worked as a painter along with his father and brother in the family painting and decorating business. Leo was heating some coddle on the stove and Thomas was reading the newspaper at the table drinking a cup of tea, it was just shy of 5pm. Neither man was speaking. On the floor above them the front door opens and closes. Thomas looks out over his paper at Leo. "Who's that?" "Probably Just Cait..."

Footsteps can be heard coming down the steps to the basement Caitlin- a bright plainly attractive school teacher two years Leo's older sister enters the kitchen and is surprised to see the two men there. "Oh.. Hello.. Have you finished that job on Byrnes Lane?" She asked as she removed her coat and placed a large bundle of copy books on the table. "No, there was a half day strike on account of those volunteers that were hanged this morning". "I heard about that, apparently there were thousands outside Mount Joy praying for them, I didn't hear about the strike though". "Tea?" Leo interjected. "Yes please" Cait replied with a smile. "Was there no talk of it in your school?" Thomas asked Cait sternly. "I didn't bring it up in class; they've time enough to hear about such terrible things"

"You should be teaching them about these things, it's happening all around them" he said unseen behind the paper "They're 8 years old father" Caitlin replied with distain as Leo placed a steaming cup of black tea in front of her. "Thanks Leo, father will you let me have a cup of tea before you start with me". still hidden behind the newspaper grunted in reply. Caitlin was adding milk and sugar to her tea as Leo sat down with his coddle. "What are you doing tonight Leo?" Cait asked as she stirred her tea. "I've got some business to take care of later in St Andrews" Thomas folded his paper and looked at Leo and then raised it back up without saying a word. "You're not!" Cait exclaimed worriedly. "It's our duty Cait". "Your duty to get killed?" Thomas once again peering out from behind his newspaper. "Cait!" "You've got rocks in your head the two of you". "I'm going for a drink later with Gladys in Molloy's I thought you might like to come?" "I don't know Cait" Leo replied looking up from his bowl of coddle which was nearly gone.

"It was just a thought" said Cait dejectedly. Leo stood up and placed his bowl in the large sink and took his coat and cap from the back of his chair. "I better go I've to meet someone before I go to St. Andrews" his father again lowered his paper and looked over to Leo without saying a word. "I know, I know, I will" said Leo as if reading his father's thoughts. Who then raised the newspaper back up to eye level.

"Slán" shouted Leo as he climbed the stairs to the hallway, Cait followed after him, reaching him just as he was leaving. "Leo wait" she said "Please Leo forget St. Andrews and come to Molloy's. Gladys is awful sweet on you and I promised her I'd get you to come". "For god sake Cait", I'll try to come over after I'm finished." The annoyance showed in his voice as he continued his progress through the door. "Please Leo" she said, this time grabbing his arm, he stopped and looked back at her the concern on her face imploring him "Please be

careful Leo" he looked her in the eye but did not speak; he put his hand on hers, half to comfort her and half to get away. He turned and made his way down the steps west on Brunswick St. toward Cumberland Street Cait stood at the door and watched him disappear into the distance. She closed the door and made her way back to the basement to her father. She stared coldly at him through his newspaper, which sensing her glare he lowered.

"He's right, it is his duty" she shook her head and looked down at her tea, Thomas raised his newspaper back up and once again silence reigned as the evening light waned outside the street level window of their basement.

Leo walked up Cumberland Street and made a left onto Boyne Street and knocked at No22 where his friend and comrade at arms Sean Dolan lived. Sean met him at the door flinging his coat around his shoulders.

"Come on- I need a pint of Porter, they walked the short distance to Malone's on Denzille Street where they ordered two pints of Plain and sat in the snug near the back of the dingy little working man's pub. "Do you know what you've to do?" Leo asked solemnly. "They want me to bomb the police station on Merrion Square". "What!?" Leo shouted. "Keep your voice down Leo, look they gave me this". Leo looked under the table where Sean had in his hands a small metal ball with a pin in the top of it.

"They said to lob it through the front window and get clear and to make sure I don't get lifted". "Jesus!" exclaimed Leo letting out a sigh. "It's really going off". "Well we can't let them get away with this Leo, executing innocent men on trumped up charges, it's not right". "I know Sean It's our duty". "What do they want you to do?" Sean enquired.

"I'm not really sure yet, I've just to go to St. Andrews alone, and will be issued with a fire arm and further orders". "All the easy jobs for you Fitzgerald" Sean said with wry smile.

"When are you going to do it?" Leo replied. "As soon as I finish this pint"

The two men looked at each other gravely and Leo raised his glass and said in a hushed voice. "To The Republic!"

They both downed the remainder of their pints and stoop up taking their coats. "Adh Mór" said Leo as he shook his comrades hand firmly "Thanks Leo" Sean left the pub and walked up

Merrion Street towards Merrion Square, Leo turned back down Cumberland street towards Brunswick Street. He walked slower than he normally would, slightly trepidant at what awaited him in St Andrews, maybe Cait was right he thought. When in the distance behind him he heard a huge explosion.

"Well that's it" he thought. "There's no turning back now" knowing the RIC or worse wouldn't be long in responding to the explosion he quickened his pace turning onto Brunswick Street towards his fate.

Glenn wishes the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year.

(Continued in next issue)



LEO FITZGERALD, I.R.A.
S. Co. 111 Brunswick Street
which in Section is 100m Brunswick Street
14th March, 1921.
ON THE 14th 1921





RINGSEND COLLEGE NEWS

TRANSITION YEAR – ARAN ISLANDS

Day 1: Wednesday

On Wednesday 23rd September, Transition Year went to the Aran Islands, for a two night stay. We

arrived by in Galway City and went shopping for our dinner that night.

We adventured around Galway City for a while, which is quite like Dublin, before taking the ferry to Inis Mór from Rossaveal. We arrived at the island late in the evening at about 7:30. It was a long, tiring day of travel. We were met by Mr. Clancy's sister Padraicín, who lives on the island. It was cold and windy. We were staying in the Kilronan Hostel. Some of us made the dinner, while the rest went on a walk, We made chicken curry, which turned out well. 'Bad Teacher' was the entertainment that night, it was very boring so some of us went outside and went on a short walk to the beach, then we went to bed.



Day 2: Thursday

We got up at 8am for an eventful day ahead of us. After breakfast, we went down the road to collect our bikes for our

8 kilometre cycle. We cycled around the island for over 6 hours with our guide Cyril, who was knowledgeable and friendly. We saw the wormhole which the Red Bull cliff divers used for their ad, it was a great view. We looked over the edge of the cliff at Dún Aonghasa, the waves crashed against the rocks below and as we looked over, a gust of wind hit us. It was an amazing experience. Padraicín told us the history of Dún Aonghasa, it is a semi-circular stone fort overlooking the Atlantic with daunting and dramatic views. We cycled home, everyone was tired. After dinner we walked to the ceilí at the local hall with Padraicín. We learnt some new Irish dances. Most people enjoyed it, I had a great time.

Day 3: Friday

On Friday I was excited to be going home. I was very tired. We got up early to be on time for the ferry at 8. We thanked Padraicín for everything she had done for us. We travelled on the boat for about an hour. When we reached the city, we had breakfast in McDonald's. On our journey back to Dublin, some people fell asleep, including Mr. Giles and Ms. Moran. When we arrived home, we talked to Mr. Brown about the trip. It was a great experience and I would love to go back.

By Jessica Gannon.



Ringsend College is improving every year. Each year, at the students council, teachers, staff and students join together to discuss the improvements they think should be made. Three years ago we brought in lockers due to the students requests. We are glad that we did as it lightens the students load! we listened to students voices for two years and let their voices be heard. Because of this two years ago we introduced ipads which has made a big improvement. The ipads provide virtual books, it allows the students to be on the go with over 10 books and all of it only being on an iPad! The apps most used are School Time table and Calculator.

Although the ipads are a great addition to the students learning skills, not everything is done on the ipad. The students write and draw in copies and the teachers provide worksheets for the students. *By Niamh Faulkner*

SURVEY

We wrote out 11 question for our survey to be handed out to 1A and 1B. We picked 11 students to answer the survey thoughtfully.

When did you get your ipads?

- They got their I-Pads on Friday, 2nd October 2015.

Are they helpful?

- 11/11 students said they very helpful.

How often do you use them?

- The majority of the class said they use them, and 3/11 said that they don't use them that often.

What apps are provided for your education?

- The students have only recently got their apps and have not fully accessed all of them. They use Edco learning and Calculator, the notes app and google translate. Do you still use any types of books or copies etc?

- All students still use copies and books as well as the I-Pads.

Do you think the ipad sometimes distracts you from learning?

- 70% of the class said yes, especially when they're doing their homework. 30% said that they were not distracting.

What happens when you get your ipad taken off you, does it stop from your learning?

- 7/11 said it doesn't stop them from learning but the other 4 said yes it does because the textbooks are on it. Some made the point that you're in school to learn, not to play games on it.

Do bring your chargers in school with you?

- 64% said that they bring their chargers to school with, and the others don't as they make sure they're fully charged before leaving for school.

If your ipad goes dead, how often does the teacher let you charge it?

- The majority said it depends on the teacher and also if there is a socket handy and if they have their chargers with them.

In your opinion do you think Ipads or books are better for learning, WHY?

- We got a few interesting opinions. One student said yes because it's less to carry in your bags as you can get weighed down with a lot of books. Another said students don't have to keep getting up to sharpen their pencils, which distracts the teacher and students. When you make a mistake the iPad can help you with it. When people have messy handwriting, their work looks neat and is easy to read on the iPad.

By Sophie Gannon

**VISIT OUR NEW WEBSITE AT:
www.ringsendcollege.ie**

CBS NEWS

Launch of the Ireland 2016 Centenary Programme

On Tuesday 21st September Westland Row CBS was visited by Minister for Education Jan O'Sullivan and Minister for Arts,

Heritage and the Gaeltacht, Heather Humphreys, to formally launch the schools component of the Ireland 2016 Centenary Programme. According to Ms. O'Sullivan, the 2016 programme of centenary events for schools and young people is 'an opportunity for reflection on what happened in 1916, how it affected people throughout the island of Ireland and how all the people of Ireland might shape a shared future together'.

Westland Row CBS has very close links to the 1916 Rising - both Padraig and Willie Pearse having attended the school. Past pupils also involved in the Rising include Peadar Macken (Macken Street), Michael Malone (Sandymount) and John O'Reilly (Pearse Square).

The school was delighted to have been chosen to help launch the programme. One of our pupils, Shaina Hevey recited Patrick Pearse's poem *The Mother* written on the eve of his execution. The day was a great success. Well done to all involved!

Walton STEM Club



The two successful candidates, parents, Principal Kate Byrne, and Vice Principal Eddie Kelly.

in the club. Well done on this fantastic achievement! Safiyah and Kacper as well as fellow second year student Zara Lawless have been chosen to exhibit at the BT Young Scientist Exhibition. Well done to all!



Minister Jan O'Sullivan with Principal Kate Byrne and sixth year students Jade Kelly, Abbey Kelly and Chloe Ellison.

Sports & After-Schools Activities

CBS, in conjunction with a number of organisations, runs a very successful sports and after-schools programme offering a variety of sports and activities to cater for all students' interests.

Currently Junior girls are training with FAI coaches in preparation for upcoming competitions against teams from other schools. They have taken part in a challenge tournament against students from Loreto College and Mercy College and did very well.

Junior Boys have been enjoying a varied mix of activities, including tag rugby, football, basketball and frisbee. They played a challenge match against students from the Trinity College Ultimate Frisbee Team and did us proud!



Fun with Frisbees!

College Awareness Week

The College Awareness Week launch took place on October 1st. Trinity Access Programme invited two of our students, Emirjeta Doda and Tudor Rapanu, to take part in the event which was attended by the



Emirjeta Doda with Minister for Education Jan O'Sullivan.

Minister of Education, Jan O'Sullivan, amongst others. College Awareness Week 2015 took place in CBS from November 24-27th.

Open Evening 26th November 2015

Just a reminder to all parents and past pupils that an open evening is being held in the school on Thursday 26th November to bring to an end our 150 years celebration of the role of CBS in the education of children from the local area. All welcome!

KPMG Mentoring

One of the most important contributions to success at CBS is our KPMG Mentoring programme. This programme allows our students to see beyond the glass and steel of the IFSC and Stokes Place into the real people who work at KPMG. They build relationships with adults who mentor them over a two year period. The Mentoring Programme helps students to focus on future careers and also involves learning about life.



helping tourist victim of crime

The Irish Tourist Assistance Service (ITAS) is a specialist service offering immediate support and assistance to visitors to Ireland who experience crime.

The aim of the service is to minimise the consequences of crime both emotionally and financially enabling tourists to continue with their holiday plans. Assistance includes: **Liaison with embassies for emergency travel documents; Co-operation with airline/ferry companies to re-schedule travel plans; Complimentary accommodation / meals / transport in emergency situations; Information re: money transfers and cancelling credit/bank cards; Use of phone/e-mail facilities to contact family, insurance companies, banks; Medical assistance to replace prescription medication.**

ITAS is contactable 7 days a week on **1890 365 700.**

Opening hours are: Monday to Saturday 10am-6pm
and Sundays and Public Holidays 12pm-6pm.

Address: **6-7 Hanover Street East, Dublin 2.**

E-mail: **info@itas.ie** Web: **www.itas.ie**

CHRISTMAS PARTY *By P.McG*

Back in 2014 Pearse Street Garda Community Section with volunteer Garda hosted a party in the Maldron Hotel (now the Clayton Hotel). The occasion was excellent and a credit to the hosts – as the pictures show a great time was had by all!!





*Councillor
Jim
O'Callaghan
would like
to wish
everyone
a very
Happy
Christmas
and a
Peaceful
New Year*



**CLINIC –
every Wednesday at
St. Andrew's Resource Centre, Pearse
Street, Dublin 2.**



37 SOUTH RICHMOND STREET, DUBLIN 2.

TEL: 475 89 43

Email: jim@jimocallaghan.com

Web: jimocallaghan.com



FIANNA FÁIL
THE REPUBLICAN PARTY



GREENORE / ROSTREVOR NEWS



The centre also houses a:

- ◆ Knitting Club - Tuesday afternoons
- ◆ Ladies club – Wednesday evenings
- ◆ Hairdressing Service - Saturday mornings
- ◆ Christmas Choir- September - December

All of this is achieved through fundraising and volunteerism



Hospice Coffee Morning in September

There was a great turnout and a big support for our yearly Hospice Coffee Morning. €805.00 was raised for this very worthwhile cause. A special thanks to our members, past and present and our voluntary Committee for all their hard work organising this event and raising so much money.

We would like to say a very special thank you to our sponsors and volunteers who have very kindly helped over the years.

We provide a warm and welcoming atmosphere where those active and over 55 years can come and socialise, learn, have fun, make friends and be part of the community. This is achieved through a variety of activities including all kinds of Social Actives, Parties, Theatre Outings, Birthday Celebrations, Overnight Stays, Bi-Annual Mass, participation in Community and Partner Events and Summer Festival.



DAY	ACTIVITY
Monday Afternoon	Bingo
Monday Evening	Prayer Group
Tuesday Morning	Arts & Crafts
Wednesday Afternoon	Bingo
Thursday Morning	Art
Thursday Evening	Bingo (monthly)
Friday Morning	Art

The Committee and Volunteers wish the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year

POETRY



Ann Curran

NELSON MANDELA by Ann Curran

1994 Inaugural Speech

Our deepest fear is not that
we are inadequate.
Our deepest fear is that we
are powerful
Beyond measure.
It is our light, not our
darkness, that most

Frightens us.

We ask ourselves, who am I to be brilliant,
Gorgeous, talented and fabulous,
Actually, who are you not to be,
You are a child of god.
Your playing small doesn't serve the world.

There's nothing enlightened about
Shrinking so that other people
Wont feel insecure around you.
We were born to make manifest
The glory of god that is within us.
Its not just in some of us.
Its in everyone.
And as we let our own light shine,
We unconsciously give other people
Permission to do the same.
As we are liberated from our own fear.
Our presence automatically liberates others.

***Ann wishes the Community a very Happy
Christmas and a Peaceful New Year.***



Sonny Kinsella.

***Sonny would like to
wish the Community
a very Happy
Christmas and a
Peaceful New Year.***

More athletics, football and dancing
too,
'Cause I was very fit.

The simple thing we got from life,
All fun and games were free,
While the girls played hopscotch in the
street,
The boys picked chestnuts from the
tree.

My teenage years, oh what a job,
The dreams kept coming back,
To when I was a school-going boy,
With my schoolbag on my back.

My days in school I really liked,

"YESTERYEAR" by Sonny Kinsella

Educated by the Brothers,
They taughts me everything I know,
Though at times they made me
shudder.

The games we played in the
schoolyard,
I enjoyed with all my friends,
But it was sad as we had to part,
When it all came to an end.

My late-teen years to the twenties,
Could never be repeated,
Those splendid years of joys and tears,
And the games when I competed.

Then came the Autumn and September,
When we left the town behind,
We headed for the open fields,
For blackberries to find.

The hours we spent picking the fruit,
We ate as much as we saved,
Then we made our weary way back
home,
God bless those bygone days.

The picnics and the country walks,
Were a change from Dublin City,
They lasted all the Summer long,
All gone now, more's the pity.

In later years it was the long hikes,
We hitched through foreign lands,
And many times we used our bikes,
To get to seaside towns and strands.

Our dancing days were also good,
As we waltzed around the floor,
The floor was made from the best of
wood,
And we danced until we could dance no
more.

There were the Metropole and Clerys,
And the Ballerina too,
The Kingsway and The Crystal,
To mention just a few.

When the dancing finally ended,
To the Palmgrove or Green Rooster
we'd roam,
Order coffee, biscuits, ice cream or a
snack,
With the girls of your choice to see
home.

Ah sure those were the days, wish I had
them back,
But time marches on for us all,
I'd do everything twice all over again,
Parties, dances, picnics and football.
Sonny Kinsella – 6th July 1992

P.A.R.C. VISIT by P.McG



It was Thursday morning at 8 a.m. when I visited P.A.R.C., the reason being I had heard about a Breakfast Club in Pearse House Recreational Centre run by Lillian Hollywood and volunteers, Valerie Cooney, Ann Reilly. On the morning I arrived Lillian and Valerie were working very hard with up to 70 children from the Community around for their Breakfast. Indeed as the pictures show all had a hearty breakie and went to school happy. A special mention must go to Colm's Shop,



Public Media, Centra's Supermarket, Eurospar for their continued support of this very worthy cause. Also each Wednesday morning Mr. Bradly, Liaison Office CBS brings pupils for a breakfast at 8.40 a.m. Praise must be given to Paul Smith, Manager PARC and Dublin City Council for their support. Indeed every Friday is Dinner Day from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m. where there is a set dinner each week, for example Curry Rice, Sausage and Chips, Chicken Gougons and Chips. Many years ago Evo Gannon and Lillian Hollywood started this Dinner Club for 4 years to 18 years can have dinner each week

Dinner age for example is 2 p.m. to 3 p.m. – 4 years, 3 p.m. to 4 p.m. – 5 years, 4 p.m. to 5 p.m. – 6 years and 7 years to 10 years. Well done to Olive, Sarah and Dave for their hard work and dedication. If you are interested in sending your child for Breakfast, contact PARC on 01-677 1859 or call around and see Lillian, 7 a.m. to 8.30 a.m. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday or Thursdays.

Keep up the great work!!!

PARC RECREATION CENTRE

PARC IS YOUR CENTRE AND WE WANT YOU TO JOIN US IN MAKING IT A GREAT PLACE TO COME AND HAVE FUN WHILE TAKING PART IN ACTIVITIES THAT YOU WANT.

We offer the following activities at present and hope to offer more moving forward.

- Early morning Breakfast Club Mon-Thurs 7am-8am
- Children's Karate Classes Mon & Fri evenings.
- Kids Afternoon Clubs Mon-Thurs 2-6pm.
- Teenagers Football Mon-Thurs 4-6pm.
- Parent & Toddler Group Mon-Thurs 10am-12pm.
- Teenagers Drop in Tues & Thurs evenings 7-9pm.
- Lillians Womens Group Wednesday evenings 8-10pm.
- Summer Project & Other Activities Throughout the year.

Our outdoor pitch is also well used by Pearse Rangers F.C. who train young children from the area. If your child is interested in joining call in to us and we'll put you in touch with the club.

The pitch area is also available to hire we offer a discount to local groups and it is free to use for local children and teenagers at appropriate times.

Please call in to us anytime for information on the above or any questions you have about the centre. The staff and myself look forward to seeing you as we want to make PARC a centre that the whole community can be proud of. Paul Smith Centre Manager 01-6771859



Lost Love

by Bill Jenkins



Bill Jenkins

Mid January. Dull, cold weather matches the mood of siblings Jack and Silvi Durran. They had a chore to do and time would not permit another postponement. On the journey Silvi was conscious of the slow pace of the drive. Brother Jack seemed to be in no hurry either to get on with things. Soon it's a final turn into Rencoye Avenue. On the broad driveway leading to mother's house the crunching sound of the gravel beneath the wheels and the stark outline of the detached Georgian house cause old dreads to return.

Opening the great door, Jack beckons Silvi to enter. Standing in the broad hallway they pause, hesitating like trespassers. This was mother's house, her domain. A week had passed since her death, leaving no sense of loss or sadness with her children. Their mother, Jemma Durran, lived life by her rules. She was a strong willed woman who despite a short terminal illness had held ever tight, maintaining her independence. When her husband John died ten years before she was reluctant to sell the large house in favour of a smaller manageable one.

Silvi breaks the silence. "Come Jack, let's get this over with. I don't fancy hanging around here any longer than is necessary."

Their task was to sort out mother's personal effects. Again taking command Silvi says "Jack, first let's tag the furniture for auction. I'll sort mother's clothes for the charity shop. You do her books and other stuff."

An hour later the main rooms are done. The last and most daunting task for Silvi is mother's room. It is large facing east and unlike the rest of the house, which is set in period style, her room is ultra-modern. Silvi pauses by the open door. Before her the large flat screen TV, the clean lines of her mother's desk and computer, the walk-in wardrobe and the final luxury, her six-by-six custom made bed. This would be her first time visiting it since childhood. "Come girl," she mutters, "get on with it."

Beginning with her dressing table, its basic stuff. One shade of lipstick matched by a nail-varnish shade. Some skin care products. The only exceptions here is the bottle of her favourite, Chanel No. 5 and her silver mounted hair-brush.

Next her jewellery case, again basic stuff, mostly costume, inexpensive. The more real valued pieces were sold after father's death. Next the chest of drawers. Blouses, hand embroidered with in-tricked designs. Her knitwear, the finest Kashmir. Silvi is surprised by her casual actions, dropping each piece into the black plastic bag, as if sorting some strangers possessions.

Pausing a moment she hesitates looking to the wardrobe doors. Opening them the lights automatically come on. She stares disbelieving, seeing the vast range hanging there. Rack after rack. Coats, suits, dresses. How could a single person need so much?

What was more surprising, a large selection still had the tags and brand labels still hanging on them, evidence never being worn. It was then it all added up. Her buying trips. Those seasonal forays. New York, Paris and Rome. Such extravagance partly explained where the family fortune went and why there was so little in the way of cash in her mother's will. Silvi forced a smile thinking. At least the sale of the house including the rare antique furniture would more than compensate herself and Jack for her self-centred ways.

Undaunted she continues with her task filling the plastic bag. Meanwhile in the study Jack is busy. First he sorts the bric-a-brac, setting aside the more valued pieces for the auction.

Next it was the books. He begins removing them from the shelves, one by one reading the titles. Volume after volume, each title covers a single subject, travel. To him it is no surprise as mother had ceased reading fiction after father's death. All of

them, each volume, heavy coffee table size. Books on exotic places. Africa, Europe, the Nile. A journey up the Amazon River. The mid-west U.S.A., Canadian Rockies and many other places. Again like Silvi no surprise here, as the bulk of the more valuable books, father's extensive single edition collection were sold off to feed her new interest, and doing it in style. What saddened him more was the fact he or Silvi were never taken on any of those trips. During school holidays they were farmed out to summer camps, other times it would be staying with relatives. When that failed it was remaining at home in the care of house-keeper Mrs. Ryan. On her return she'd re-live her adventures telling her children about them, never suspecting how bored they were listening to her.

Finished with the books, checking another is overlooked, it's then he spots it, a small chest by the window. Opening it he finds an old style hat box. First out is a dried bunch of crunched flowers. Next tied with red ribbon are a bundle of sealed letters. What's puzzling, none are addressed to anyone. Each has a date written on the back. The first reading, October 28th 1943. The rest continue until November 18th 1943. The next item is a lady's shoe (old style). Following that the next surprise, a small box. Inside is a single earring. A pendant type in fine silver. Jack speculates on the shoe and earring wondering, had the missing ones been lost and if so, why keep them? Perhaps mother had attached some special memories to them. The last thing to catch his attention is a small pocket diary, bound in fine Moroccan leather. A single word boldly embossed in gold read, **PRIVATE**. A feeling close to panic grips him. Staggering to a chair he stares at it rubbing the fine leather. His mind is plagued with doubts, what to do. Should he read it? That thought banished quickly. No, someone wiser was needed and that could only be his sister Silvi.

Leaving the study he pauses at the foot of the stairs. He call loud to his sister "Hey Silvi! Stop what you're doing, come her look at this." Silvi bellows back, "Leave it Jack I'm not finished here." He calls again. "Please Silvi, come and see, please!" Something in her brother's tone causes her to pause convinced something's amiss. Going to the landing she shouts down to him. "OK, Jack, what's so important ti can't wait?" Holding out a shaking hand he replies to her. "Look Silvi, it out mother's diary." Shocked by his words Silvi clutches the banister rail. Then walking carefully down to him she takes the diary from him saying "Jack, I've got to sit down." Taking her had he leads her back to the study. They sit on a couch. She clutches the diary. Her mouth is dry. She is trembling too. Jack understands her stress. A minute passes, she's breathing normal now, then turning to her brother she blurts the words. "Jack I'm scared." Why so sis? It's just words and we are both beyond hurt now."

Touching her shoulder and gently drawing her to him he says "Silvi, this is not for me, but you, her daughter. It's fitting that you read it. That is if you wish to do so. Sit a while, I'll be taking the bags out to the car."

Alone she gently holds the diary rubbing the smooth leather. Reading that word **PRIVATE**, she baulks, hesitating, confused, dwelling on the question. Had she the right, would mother mind? Plagued with doubts she has a strong longing to feel closed to her once more, to read her private thoughts, share her memories. With that in mind a decision is made. Releasing the faded brass clip she opens it slowly. The fly leaf read, Jemma Wilcox. It's mother's maiden name. Turning the page she notes the first entry, 28th May 1943, so long ago.

MAY 28th 1943

I saw him today. He looks handsome. So spick and span in his new uniform. Fancy him in the parachute regiment.

AUGUST 30th

He's home again on leave, fully trained they say.

SEPTEMBER 8th

Church service. Spotted him again. Bad luck, he was talking to his Aunt, Meg Tilly. Still, a bonus here, he smiles at me.

Lost Love by Bill Jenkins (continued)

SEPTEMBER 15th

Magic happens. Coming to tea with Aunt Tilly. During tea we steal quick glances. He's amused at our game smiling a lot. I don't hear the other babble going on. I feel something has clicked. I pray he feels it too.

SEPTEMBER 20th

It's my birthday. No news of him all week. I'm miserable.

SEPTEMBER 21st

Spotted him on Main Street. He waves to me. Almost died. Walking fast to me, clutching my hand he says "Jemma, sorry, missed your birthday. Other duties at camp. Can't say what. Damn war you." Small box pushed into my hand. "Jemma, sorry. Must get back." Quick kiss on the cheek, he's gone, alone on the street, box opened. Earrings, silver, beautiful. He is keen. I'm happy.

Silvi re-reads this entry, amused by her mother's scatty script. A single tear falls blotting the page. Rubbing her eyes she murmurs "mother, ever so romantic." Still wanting more she goes quickly to the next entry.

SEPTEMBER 23rd

First real date at last. A picture show. Again, first chance to show off my earrings. Later on the doorstep he tells me he's for overseas tomorrow. He asks for a keep-sake to remember me. I offer my hankie. He grins. "Too frail," he says, "might lose it." I give him one of my precious earrings. "I'll bring it back to you, promise." First long real kiss. He loves me. I'm happy." He whispers, "see me off tomorrow, sweetheart."

SEPTEMBER 24th

Rise early, dress quickly. Arrive at station, platform crowded, crowds milling about shouting good-byes. Mothers, daughters, wives too. All crying. I spot him running. He's carrying flowers. I'm in his arms, the

flowers crush between us. We laugh, kiss again, I'm crying. This damn war, it's not fair. A whistle blows. We part. He boards the train. Inside he lowers the door window. I reach for him. One desperate last kiss. Stretching to him I lose a shoe. It falls between platform and train. A second whistle blows. The train moves. Releasing his hand I leave, not looking back. Removing my other shoe I walk home in stocking feet. Passers-by snigger. I ignore them. My heart is breaking.

It's late October. I continue to write these futile letters. No news as to his location. Impatient I press his Aunt Tilly for news. Poor dear she's lost too. Must do something. I volunteer at the camp canteen. Useful stuff.

NOVEMBER 21st 1943

Arrive home. Inside parlour sits Meg Tilly with mother, both are crying. The news is bad. Her Jeffrey, my Jeffrey was killed behind enemy lines.

Killed, Jeffrey, her Jeffrey? Stunned by those words Silvi re-reads the short entry and truth dawns. Mother had a first love before Daddy. The remaining pages are blank.

She gently closes the diary snapping the clasp, and the questions come. Mother? Was Jeffrey Tilly her first and only great love? Had she ever got over her loss? And did she ever love Daddy, or was he just a convenient choice filling a void? Something else too, her radical life-style change after Daddy's death. All that reading and the travel. Those solitary journey alone was she just running from herself? A new calmness seemed to come over Silvi.

All past resentments melt away. She feels at ease with herself. Replacing the diary with the shoe, earring and crushed flowers back into the hat box, she joins brother Jack in the car. Seated she clutches the hat box.

Jack notes a slight bemused smile. Sensing a sudden mood change he asks. "Silvi, the diary was it interesting, anything to share?" "Nothing to share Jack, it was just girl stuff. You do understand?" "Girl stuff you say, sure I understand."

Bill wishes the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year.



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St. Andrews Employment Services

Team wish the Community a very

**Happy Christmas and a
Peaceful New Year.**





Ann Losty Byrne

Among The Wicklow Hills

by Anne Losty Byrne

afternoon was past retrieving and she sighed. She wouldn't be able to sleep at night if she kept having such long rests in the afternoons. She pushed herself up out of the armchair and after putting more logs and turf onto the fire she went to the front door and stood staring at the outside world.

She shivered, it was cold, winter was on its way. The weather people were predicting a harsh winter but she already knew that for she had not lived on this mountainside for thirty years without learning to read the signs of approaching bad weather. Wicklow winters sometimes took you by surprise so she had already topped up her emergency supplies for something told her that she might need extra supplies this winter.

She had a stack of letters from various countries around the world from her sons and daughters advising her to sell the cottage and shift down into sheltered accommodation in Ballard. She was tired of well meaning relations telling her what she should do, she knew right well that in the end she would not be able to stay here, not when she became more decrepit. She had gone to the trouble of learning how to use a mobile phone just in case she had an accident but her far flung family were not happy at the idea of their mother being on her own in an isolated situation in winter time. And at Christmas time their cry of 'Why do you want to live on your own half way up a mountain when you could live in a centrally heated little flat in the village?' echoed and re-echoed in her ears.

Why? Because she loved her cottage, loved the Wicklow Hills with a passion and she only wished that she could stay here until the day she died. That was her wish for Christmas but Sean Byrne had other ideas. He too was a native of Ballard and while he had inherited a good sized farm the family home was not to his liking. He wanted Peggy's cottage which was situated in a snug position on the sunny side of the mountain. Sean's farm and home was on the cold side of the mountain and the house had been built without the benefit of a damp course so Sean wanted a house in a better situation but he had repeatedly being refused permission to build another home hence his interest in Peggy's cottage.

Peggy smiled thinking of the many ways Sean had tried to get her to sell; she had received visits from social workers, from the local nurse, from so called friends who were more friendly with Sean Byrne than with her. Peggy had an idea that Sean had even gone to the trouble of writing to her eldest daughter in Australia seeking her aid in rescuing her mother from either starving to death or dying on her own in winter. When Paddy was alive she had none of this trouble, it was only since his death that the worriers had tried to move in and get her to leave her beloved home.

Peggy was getting rather tired of the constant interference in her life and took to the habit of saying three Hail Marys every night for help in dealing with the envious Sean Byrne and well intentioned but interfering busybodies. Just because she was

old and her husband had died did not mean that she wasn't capable of taking care of herself.

Before she went to sleep she did her rounds as she called them. Because the winters were harsh up here, she had arranged to have an entrance built

into the store room which was situated at one end of her cottage. This enabled her when the weather was harsh to feed the hens without having to go outside. Here too she kept turf and logs, and plenty of food for her two cats and Grace, her old sheepdog. The food supplies were locked up securely for the hens were inquisitive creatures and sometimes escaped from their wired part of the store room.

After feeding the hens she retired to the kitchen and fed the cats and dog. She had started to cook her dinner when she heard a car pulling up outside, then footsteps approaching but recognising them she didn't even bother to check who was outside. She called out - "The door's not locked, come in".

Bill Cullin, a local councillor, tut-tutted softly but loud enough for her to hear as he meant her to but she ignored the implication that unlocked doors were not wise in her situation.

"I won't wait for tea. I just came to check are you fixed up for the next few days? The weather forecast is pretty grim". "Yes, I heard but you need not worry. Mr. McBride brought up everything I need at the weekend. He never lets me down". "That's good for if the weather turns bad we might not be able to get up to you and ...". "Bill, please don't lecture me, there are enough people doing that". Bill grinned, "As long as I know you have stocked up". "I have, there's no need to worry about me. I have been doing a fairly good job of taking care of myself for a long time now." "Yes but you had your family's help and company most of that time. Why don't you join my family for Christmas dinner?" "Thank you but if I accept your kind invitation I might not be able to get back here due to the bad weather and then I would have to stay with you and I don't think your wife would like that, would she?"

Bill couldn't manage to hide the fact that he agreed with Peggy on that point. Eve hadn't liked the idea of extending the invitation to Peggy but he had promised Sean to try and soften up the old woman. "There's no need to fuss about me. I'll be fine, now off you go and take care driving down the mountain".

She grinned as she said that and Bill realised that she was trying to pay him back for his over concern. "Well, if you need me make sure to give me a call. You have enough credit on your mobile, things like that?" "Yes, yes, yes. Now, off you go. God bless". As silence returned to the kitchen Peggy sighed and thought that a good snow storm mightn't be a bad thing, it would keep everybody away from her door.

That night in answer to her wish Mother Nature dumped three feet of snow on the surrounding countryside. The silence and brightness when she woke told her that snow had fallen and when she managed at



Among The Wicklow Hills (continued)

by Anne Losty Byrne

last to open the kitchen door Grace sniffed her disapproval of snow and hurried back to her spot by the fire. While Peggy ate her breakfast she listened to the news on the radio, glad that she had enough provisions to last her over Christmas and beyond.

The storm continued for a fortnight and all roads were blocked in the surrounding area so Peggy was more than surprised when she heard a knock on her front door three days before Christmas. What busybody had made it to her door? "Who's there?" she called in a waspish tone and a male voice answered. "Paul Sweeney, sorry to bother you but I've had an accident. I need help".

Peggy opened the door and saw a middle aged man on her doorstep. He was well wrapped up but looked pale and had a cut on one cheek. She opened the door wide and the man limped into the kitchen. "What happened?" Peggy asked.

The man hobbled to the high backed chair indicated by Peggy and explained, "I slipped coming down the mountain, I banged my head against a rock and when I came too I felt dizzy so I headed here. I could see the light in your window", Paul stopped and for a moment Peggy thought he was going to faint, his face had turned dreadfully pale and Peggy hurried to make him a hot drink.

Soon Paul looked much better. Peggy cleaned the gash on his cheek and gave him pain killers before inquiring what had brought him out in such bad weather. Paul made a face and explained, "I needed to get away from myself so I decided to try a bit of skiing, seeing as how there is enough snow in the mountains at the moment".

Paul saw the wary look in Peggy's eyes and hurried to offer an explanation, "I've lost my job and was feeling sorry for myself, you needed worry that I am a maniac though sometimes I wonder whether I am or not". Here he grinned and Peggy relaxed knowing that people who sometimes wondered whether they were sane or not, are usually all right. The worrying ones were those who always thought that they were fine. "You had better let your family know that you're safe".

"There's no need to do that, nobody's going to miss me for a few days". He hesitated before asking, "If you don't mind I would like to spend the night here and tomorrow I will try and get down the mountain, I know there a small hotel in the village. I left my car there".

Peggy made her unexpected guest welcome. The weather had taken another turn for the worst and Paul and herself got to know one another as they sat out the storm. Apparently Paul had lost his wife and two small children in an accident a few years ago and was still trying to come to terms with his loss. It was one of the reasons why he had decided to tackle one of the Wicklow Hills in wintery weather. He admitted that he had been foolish but Peggy hadn't got the heart to agree with him and she protested when he tried to leave.

"If you ring for help you're only going to inconvenience people, why not stay here with me?"

Paul was glad of the invitation and thanked Peggy so warmly that she guessed that he was enjoying the comfort of her home. Better than going back to a solitary Christmas in his flat in Dublin.

Christmas Day arrived and much to

Peggy's surprise Paul turned out to be a good cook and despite his having to hobble around the kitchen helped her to turn out a great dinner. In the middle of it Peggy's mobile rang. It was Rita, her eldest daughter and after wishing her mother a very happy Christmas, began to voice her concerns about the loneliness of her mother's situation. Alone on a mountain in the middle of the worst snow storm to hit the Wicklow Hills in decades. When at last Peggy got a chance to speak, she hurried to reassure her daughter.

"Rita, I am not alone, a Mr. Paul Sweeney is here with me and we ..."

There was a shocked silence at the other end of the line.

"Paul Sweeney! Who is he?"

Peggy could hear the fear in her daughter's voice and sighed while across from her Paul grinned, guessing at what the far off daughter was thinking and he pulled out his I-Pad and took a photo of his hostess.

"What's Rita's phone no?" he inquired and Peggy handed him her mobile and soon Paul was connected to Rita via his own I-Pad. He began,

"Hi, I'm Paul. Here's a photo of your Mother".

In Australia Rita could see that her mother was comfortably seated by the open hearth, there was a roaring fire going and on a side table a half glass of what looked like brandy in one of her mother's best Waterford glasses. Rita began to relax, her mother looked fine. But that fellow sounded like a smart ass.

"But ..." she began but Paul was there before her.

"Hold on a minute". There was a kaleidoscope of shifting scenes before her mother managed to take a fairly good photo of Paul and then it was sent winging its way to the anxious daughter. There were a few more photos taken and sent to Australia and then ... and then Paul heard the sounds of somebody crying.

"You bastard", Rita managed to get out at last and Paul was intelligent enough to understand. He said softly, "It's not my fault that I am a lucky guy this Christmas. You'll make your mother upset if she hears you calling me names".

Another few sniffs, then Peggy took over the call and when at last she handed back the I-Pad for Paul to switch off, she had tears in her eyes.

"It's not our fault that we are happy" Paul said softly.

Peggy gave a little smile, "I think Rita would like to be here".

"I bet she would and so would all your sons and daughters. I am a lucky man, it's happy and peaceful here and ... and it's very relaxing". Paul gazed at Peggy before adding in a gentle voice, "I think you had the knack of making a house a welcoming home and still have it. Thank you for allowing me to share your Christmas with you".

Paul raised his glass and when Peggy fell asleep, he took the rest of the mobile phone calls that came and the photo of their sleeping Mother made far away sons and daughters content if not happy. A stranger in their family home and he enjoying the company of their mother and that big open hearth! There were many regrets and resolutions made that next Christmas would be different.

Anne wishes the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year.



ST. ANDREW'S CHILDCARE NEWS

Our Halloween fancy dress party was a great success as always this year, a big thanks to all our wonderful parents and children, it was so much fun. Now that Halloween is over it is all about Christmas here in the childcare centre, with a great buzz of excitement in all the rooms. Our children are already preparing for our Christmas concert with Christmas themes for circle time. Our Numeracy Week will be held from 9th-13th November which all our children took part in. It was a fun filled week of Numeracy themed activities with emphasis on Patterns and Sequences. We also celebrated some birthdays in October for our very own lovely Louise Byrne and Bernie McKeon .

We would like to take this opportunity to wish everyone in the community a really Happy Christmas and New Year from all the staff and children in Childcare.



CDETB
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Adult Education Service



The CDETB Adult Education Service offers an extensive adult education programme which includes:

- Read, Write and Spell programmes
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- A range of Community Education programmes

Contact:

Mary Riordan, Adult Literacy Organiser

087 266 4878 or 01 668 4871

Adult Education Service Administration Office:

01 668 4571



www.cdetb.ie



PATRICK DUNN'S CHRISTMAS PARTY by P.McG

For the past 25 years or more Greenore/Rostrevor Choir, headed by Betty Watson, have been visiting Sir Patrick Dunns at Christmas time. Eileen Kilkenny, Tommy and Team, also clients have enjoyed and appreciated this kind gesture of friendship. As the pictures show - all and Santa had a great time. Roll on this year 2015!!!



***Wishing the Community
a very Happy and a Healthy
Christmas and a
Peaceful New Year.***

DUBLIN PORT PICTURE SPECIAL



ESPO AWARD FOR DUBLIN PORT



The Port of Dublin has been awarded this year's ESPO Award on Societal Integration of Ports in recognition of his strategies in making schools and universities aware of their local port and its activities. The award was established in 2009 to promote innovative projects of port authorities that improve societal integration of ports, especially with the city and wider community in which they are located.

The theme of this year's ESPO Award was Engagement with local schools and universities. Dublin Port Company won the 2015 Award for its project, Port Communities Educational Support Programme, which helps increase employment options within the disadvantaged communities that provided the port's workforce in the past. The programme includes Early Learning Initiatives, Technology in schools, Scholarships Programme and support to sport teams. The educational programme is a response to when port communities in Dublin have been impoverished by the great reduction in employment opportunities caused by the industrialisation of cargo handling beginning in the 1960's with the growth of unitised freight.



"We are delighted in Dublin Port to have our efforts engaging with local schools and universities recognised by ESPO. The ESPO Award is a prestigious recognition by our peers in the port industry across Europe of our efforts in Dublin to achieve a greater unity between the port, the city and local communities through the medium of education. I have always been impressed by the quality and the number of submissions for the ESPO awards and for Dublin to be recognised this year is a tremendous endorsement. It is also a great motivator for us to continue to work more generally to achieve the objectives of ESPO's Code of Practice on Societal Integration of

Ports. To win the ESPO Award 2015 is very much a case of *primus inter pares*." said Eamonn O'Reilly, Chief Executive, Dublin Port Company.



Dublin Port wishes the
Community a very Happy and
Healthy Christmas
and a Peaceful New Year.

DUBLIN PORT PICTURE SPECIAL



Dublin Port wishes the
Community a very Happy and
Healthy Christmas
and a Peaceful New Year.

DUBLIN PORT PICTURE SPECIAL

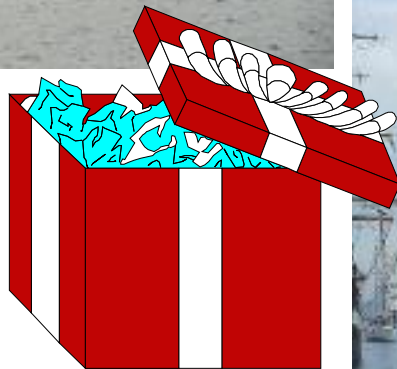
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DUBLIN PORT PICTURE SPECIAL



Dublin Port wishes the
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Christmas
and a Peaceful New Year.





The Dublin Docklands Development Authority (Dissolution Bill) 2015 has moved to Committee stage in Dáil Éireann and while awaiting the formal dissolution, Dublin City Council is continuing to establish its presence in the Docklands. The vision for the Docklands is to create a world class maritime quarter with a distinctive Dublin character.



Construction is already underway in many developments throughout the Strategic Development Zone.

IMPLEMENTATION

A number of developments are or will shortly commence construction. Each contractor will be required to liaise with local residents during construction.

Granted Planning Applications

Central Bank of Ireland HQ
Capital Block Development
New North South Street (west of Point Village)

Office Block
Office Block, Retail and Apartments
Road

Current Planning Applications

North Wall Quay
North Wall Quay/ New Wapping Street
The Exo Building, Point Village
Sheriff Street/ Mayor Street (west of Point Village)
Waterways House, Grand Canal Quay
North Wall Quay

Office Block
Hotel and office development
Office Block
Student Accommodation
Office Block
Office Block



Granted Central Bank development



Proposed North Wall Quay development

Wishing the Community a very Happy
Christmas and a Peaceful New Year



LOCAL LABOUR OPPORTUNITIES



The Local Employment Service (LES) and the North Port Dwellers Association have had considerable success in creating local labour opportunities for the Central Bank



Development. It is hoped that this success will continue as construction begins on various developments in the SDZ area. For more information contact the Local Employment Service in St Andrews Resource Centre and Amiens Street.



PUBLIC REALM STRATEGY

Thanks to all who took part in our Public Realm workshops held in September.

Work is continuing on the development of a Public Realm Strategy for the area.

NEW PEDESTRIAN BRIDGE FOR DOCKLANDS

Consultants have been appointed by Dublin City Council to deliver a new bridge over the River Liffey for pedestrian and cyclist use. The bridge is currently in design stage and construction is expected to commence in early 2018.



Wishing the Community a very Happy
Christmas and a Peaceful New Year



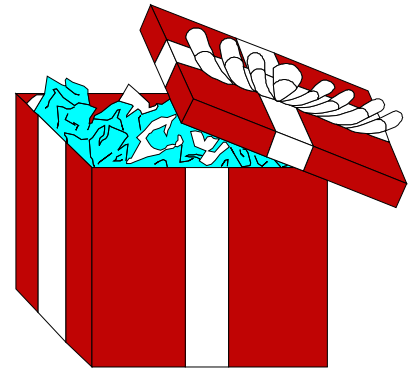
CULTURE NIGHT 2015

On Friday evening, 18th September, the Dublin Docklands Office and Oireachtas na Gaeilge staged a Currach racing event on the River Liffey. Currachs set off from the pontoon by the Jeanie Johnston Tall Ship



and raced for 2km up river to the Ha'penny Bridge and back.

On land, a series of talks and films about currachs and the beautiful Galway Hookers took place in the



Dublin Docklands Office on Custom House Quay, while the Dublin Dockers' Preservation Society hosted an exhibition of photographs chronicling the history and the people of the Docklands.

PARADE OF SAIL & RIVER LIFFEY CRUISE 2015

On Saturday, 19th September, Dublin City Council in conjunction with Dublin Port Company opened three bridges consecutively – the Samuel Beckett, Sean O'Casey and East Link bridges – over the River Liffey to allow the passage of yachts from Dublin Bay to the Custom House Quay area of the city. Boats made their way down the River Liffey through the three bridges turning at the Matt Talbot (Custom House) Bridge and came back up the river where they docked at the pontoons outside the 3 Arena.



*Wishing the Community a very Happy
Christmas and a Peaceful New Year*



*Francis Corr,
Dolores
Wilson and
Betty Ashe
pictured at the
5Cube
Launch on
Hanover
Quay.*



*German Naval Tall Ship "Gorch Fock" docked at
Sir John Rogersons Quay.*



*Songwriter Pete St. John (2nd from Left) and Michael
Blanche, Committee for the Commemoration of Irish
Famine Victims (2nd from right) pictured with Dublin
City Council Docklands Staff at the Jeanie Johnston.*



*Kayaking on
the Liffey.*



Paul Clegg,
Executive Manager, Dublin City Council.

For further information, please contact our
office or

email info@dublindocklands.ie

Dublin Docklands,

Custom House Quay, Dublin 1

Phone: 01-818 3300

***We would like to wish you and your
families a Happy Christmas and
Best Wishes for 2016***



"TALK ABOUT YOUTH PROJECT" WISHES YOU ALL A VERY HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND A PEACEFUL NEW YEAR



GOAL JERSEY DAY

For the first time, the centre participated in GOAL's Annual Jersey day. All staff wore the jersey of their choice and some also took part in a Sweepstake for the Rugby World Cup. The tidy sum of €300 was raised for GOAL.



FACEBOOK

Thanks to Jennifer Dempsey and staff from Facebook, for their wonderful donation of children's bikes to the centre. They have been a wonderful friend to the Youth Project and the centre.



SUMMER PROJECT



The project ran a summer project in July for 50 young people. It was an incredible success and included activities like a tour of RTE, Zip Wire, National Museum of Ireland, The Zoo, Ticknock trek, Cliff Diving, Horse riding and a tour of the Jeanie Johnson. Next year's project will be even bigger and better...



LGBT GROUP



The purpose of the St Andrews LGBT Group is to promote the well-being, growth, development and human rights of young LGBT people in the Pearse St. Area. The group is set up in line with continuing St Andrew's Talk About Youth Project's tradition of inclusion."





**"TALK ABOUT YOUTH PROJECT" WISHES YOU ALL A VERY
HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND A PEACEFUL NEW YEAR**

CHOICES IN THE REAL WORLD

This youth employment pilot programme was delivered to 17 to 24 year old young people in Pearse street who were not in employment, education or training.

Ultimately we wanted to upskill the young people and empower them to build up their employability skills and while doing so, also improve their own self worth, confidence and personal development.



We achieved this through, group work and motivational workshops, site visits to Dublin Port, IMMA, Ringsend Radio Station, ECO UNESCO, Ballsbridge College, Lir Theatre, Surf Dock and sessions in Music Production and Photography . A highlight was our career day with inputs by local entrepreneurs and other guests, with the highlight being a talk by Mary Coughlan, the singer, on her life, trials and tribulations and an insight into her wonderful career as Irelands leading Blues singer.

Mary will join us in 2016 to run a music project for some of our older young people, so watch this space... can't wait.....

THE GUITAR GROUP

The **Guitar Group** is growing from strength to strength. The students are currently preparing an instrumental piece that will be performed at our annual Christmas Show in the Lir Theatre. We will be announcing the date in December. We would also like to take this opportunity to thank the Lir Theatre and all their helpful staff for their support and for letting us use this wonderful venue.

FACE IN THE CROWD

Film group

This year the film group once again produced an amazing short film, 'Face in the crowd' which was screened at 'The Reel youth' Festival. The group tackled the issues of prejudices; the theme of the festival was 'Don't judge a book by its cover'



Big thank you to the entire Film group!

St. ANDREW'S - MOST HAUNTED!!!

This year we decided it might be exciting to have a sleepover in St. Andrews and see if the ghost of St. Andrews does indeed exist. The night began with a tour of Dublin Castle in the dark this was a great opportunity and proved to be really interesting. We look forward to linking with Dublin Castle again in the future. When we arrived back in St. Andrews we have a midnight visit from a Celtic Druid who used his skills to contact our resident ghost. 40 young people stayed over and everybody in the room that evening was shocked at the incredible things that happened the only explanation we have is that there must have been a spirit in the room. An evening of spooky challenges and stories followed which left us all feeling a bit spooked. After a long night we were left with no doubt that there is supernatural activity occurring right here in St. Andrews!



One of the highlights was the breakfast the next morning and we would like to say a special "Thank You", to the staff of the Day Centre who came in early to cook it for us. It was very tasty and much appreciated!



"TALK ABOUT YOUTH PROJECT" WISHES YOU ALL A VERY HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND A PEACEFUL NEW YEAR



ALTON TOWERS

This year the "Youth 21" and "The Elite" groups went to the Alton theme park for Halloween, staying in Splash-landings hotel on site. A quote from one of the young people....***"It was the best scare of my life."***



Eddie Fitz is still a messer.....

THE INTERNATIONAL EXCHANGE

The International Exchange "Causeway", was held this year in Cavan Adventure Centre.



36 young people took part from Liverpool in England, Conway Bay in Wales, and Pearse Street Dublin. They took part in many activities such as hiking, high-wires, gladiators, bubble-football, archery, go-karting and many more. They also discussed issues affecting young people both in their own countries and abroad. A quote from one of the young people after saying good-bye to the other groups, ***"Why am I crying?"***.



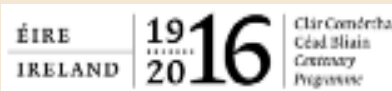
THE SAIL TRAINING PROGRAM

This new program is designed to engage young people in the Maritime opportunities that are available to them here in Dublin and beyond. The program will continue in the spring with a view to taking a group of young people on a 5 day voyage around the coast of Ireland.



1916 CENTENARY

The 'Talk about Youth Project' are delighted to announce that we will be working on a variety of projects to celebrate the 1916 Centenary.



'Letters in Motion' will focus on revisiting historical moments and the notions of truth behind a story and the idea that two people's account of the same event can differ, depending on who and how the story is told. This will be done through a street performance, including Drama, dance and visual arts.

National Youth Council of Ireland with the support of the **National Print Museum:** Young people will be introduced to the history of the making and printing of the Proclamation, Subsequent to this engagement the young people will explore the idea of citizenship, their aspirations and dreams about the country they would like to live in and produce their own proclamation for the next 100 years!

Photography Programme: Young people will be trained in photography skills and devise a project to celebrate the centenary.

Watch this space – We need all of you to get involved!



Gloucester Street Sports and Recreation Centre



FOREVER FIT

Forever fit is our over 55 years young fitness class and is still going strong in the centre every Wednesday morning at 11:00 until 12:00. It is also now on in St Andrews Resource Centre at 1:30 on Wednesdays too. New members



are always welcome. We have new classes at Gloucester St.

Join us for our new Trx Fusion classes in Gloucester St Mark is



one of the Leading official Trx Inductors in the country.



CHECK OUT OUR NEW FACEBOOK PAGE

CHECK OUT OUR NEW WEBSITE



Our new App is NOW live and can now download...

Google Play

<https://play.google.com/store/apps/details?id=ie.zappy.fennec.gloucesterstreetgym>

Apple App Store

<https://itunes.apple.com/ie/app/gloucester-street-gym/id1044623636?mt=8>

You will be able to book into all our classes through our App



TIMETABLE						
DAY	CLASS	VENUE	TIME	DURATION	LEVEL	PRICE
MON.	Circuit Training	Hall	8.00am	30 mins	(B)	€6
	Circuit Training	Hall	12.30pm	45 mins	(B)	€6
TUES.	Circuit Training	Hall	7.00am	45 mins		€7
	Spinning Class	FitnessRm	8.00am	30 mins	(B)	€6
	Spinning Class	FitnessRm	12.40pm	40 mins	(B)	€6
WED.	Body Rip Fusion	Hall	8.00am	30 mins	(B)	€6
	Forever Fit (over 60s)	FitnessRm	11.00am	1 hour	(B)	€2
	Body Con	Hall	12.30pm	45 mins	(B)	€6
	Spinning Class	FitnessRm	12.20pm	30 mins	(B)	€6
THURS.	Trx Abs Fusion	Hall	7.00am	45 mins		€7
	Spinning Class	FitnessRm	8.00am	30 mins	(B)	€6
	Spinning Class	FitnessRm	12.40pm	40 mins	(B)	€6
FRIDAY	Trx Abs Fusion	Hall	7.00am	45 mins		€6
	Kettlebells, Cardio & Conditioning	Hall	12.30pm	45 mins	(B)	€6

IRON MAN

A massive welldone to Mark who finished the Dublin Marathon and part of the Insanity Fit Zone team who came 2nd at Ironman 70.3 Dublin



Wishing the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year.

3RD OVARIAN CANCER WALK, AJAX, CANADA

Although the weather was not very co-operative it couldn't dampen the spirits of over 200 people who came out in support of the Ovarian Cancer Walk of Hope at Rotary Park, Ajax, Ontario. The 2.5 or 5K walk was started in memory of Siabh McCarthy's sister Brenda and her sister-in-law Judy who both lost their lives to the disease. The day included live music, face painting for the children and a barbecue sponsored by local business. Over the last 6 years this walk has raised over \$125,000 dollars which has gone toward Ovarian Cancer Research and support services for women battling this disease.



**In memory of
Brenda Roust**

Our very own Chrissie Griffin, Macken Street, daughter Siabh McCarthy and friends organised this very special event in memory of her beloved sister Brenda and sister-in-law Judy.

Praise would not be good enough to Siabh for her inspiration. Your family is so proud of you in Canada and Ireland.



**Shelia
Rooney
and
Chrissie
Griffin**



Siobhan, Noeleen and Jill



Roisin



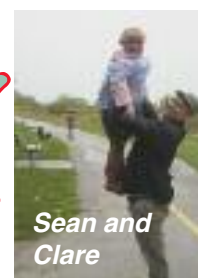
**Volunteers
Registration**



Two volunteers



**Chrissie, Hughie
and Siabh, 1st
Year**



**Sean and
Clare**



Clare's face painting



**Dennis, Chrissie and
Declan**

KATHLEEN QUINN'S 90th BIRTHDAY

Family, Extended family, friends all turned up to heartily wish Kathleen a Very Happy 90th Birthday! Indeed friends and staff from Ailesbury were also there to celebrate this very special occasion. As the pictures show a great day was had by all! A very Happy Birthday Kathleen from *The New Link*! by P.McG.



Wishing Kathleen and all her family, and friends in Ailesbury, a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year. Roll on the 91st Birthday.



Wishing the Community a very Happy Christmas
and a Peaceful New Year.



SW Ventilation & Insulation Ltd.

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of HVAC ductwork for the ventilation sector.



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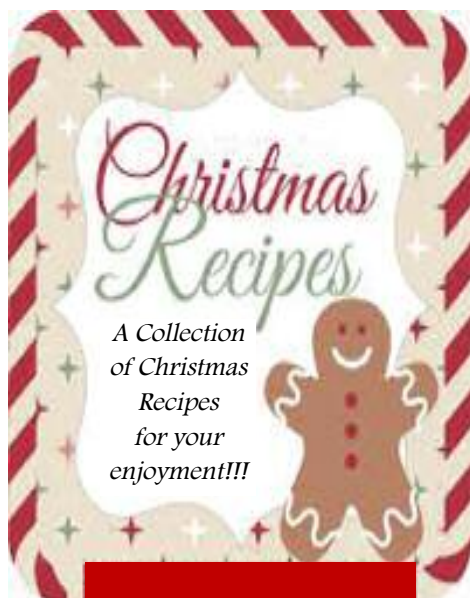


www.swventilationandinsulation.com

Supporting The New Link Magazine and Local Employment in the Community.

Over 40 years experience.





ROAST TURKEY

1x4.5-5.4kg (10-12lb) free range turkey.
Weigh the turkey and calculate the cooking time. Allow 15 minutes approx. per 450g (1lb) and 15 minutes over. Melt 225g (8oz) butter and soak a large piece of good quality muslin in the melted butter, cover the turkey completely with the muslin and roast in a preheated moderate oven, 180°C/350°F/Regulo 4 for 3-3½ hours. There is no need to baste it because of the butter-soaked muslin. The turkey browns beautifully, but if you would like it even browner, remove the muslin 10 minutes before the end of the cooking time.

The turkey is done when the juices run clear. To test, prick the thickest part at the base of the thigh and examine the juices; they should be clear. Remove the turkey to a carving dish, keep it warm and allow it to rest while you make the gravy,



GLAZED HAM

1x4.5-5.4kg (10-12lb) fresh or slightly smoked ham (make sure it has a nice layer of fat).

1 small tin of pineapple (use about 85-115ml (3-4 fl. ozs/½ cup) of the juice).
340-450g (12ozs-1lb/1½-2 cups) brown demerara sugar.
60-80 whole cloves, depending on the size of the diamond.

If the ham is salty, soak it in cold water overnight; next day discard the water. Cover the ham with fresh cold water and bring it slowly to the boil. If the meat is still salty there will be a white froth on top of the water. If this is the case it is preferable to discard the water, cover the ham with fresh cold water again and repeat the process. Finally, cover the ham with hot water and simmer until it is almost cooked. Allow 20 minutes to 450g (1lb) approx. for ham, 15 minutes for a loin of bacon.

Peel off the rind, cut the fat into a diamond pattern and stud each diamond with a whole clove. Blend the brown sugar to a paste with a little pineapple juice. Be careful not to make it too liquid. Spread this over the ham. Bake it in a hot oven, 250°C/500°F/Regulo 9 for 20 minutes or until the top has caramelised. While it is glazing, baste regularly with the syrup and juices.



LIGHT CHRISTMAS CAKE

225g (8ozs) butter. 220g (8ozs/1 generous cup) caster sugar. 4 large or 5 small eggs. 285g (10ozs) flour. 55g (2ozs) ground almonds. 55g (2ozs) whole almonds. A pinch of

salt. ⅛ teasp. bread soda dissolved in 1 teasp. milk. Grated rind of 1 orange. 200g (7ozs) sultanas. 200g (7ozs) raisins. 55g (2ozs) currants. 110g (4ozs) home made chopped candied peel. 55g (2ozs) cherries, cut in quarters. Preheat the oven to 150°C/300°F/Regulo 2. For fan or convection ovens, check the manufacturer's instructions for conversion.

Line the base and sides of a 20.5cm (8 inches) diameter x 7.5cm (3 inches) high round cake tin with greaseproof and brown paper.

Blanch the whole almonds in boiling water for 1-2 minutes, rub off the skins and chop. Mix all the fruit together with the cherries, peel, ground and chopped almonds. Cream the butter until really soft, add in the caster sugar and beat until light and creamy. Whisk the eggs and add in bit by bit, beating well between each addition. Add the grated orange rind, stir in the flour and all of the fruit. Dissolve the bread soda in the milk and stir thoroughly through the mixture. Spoon in the prepared tin and bake in the preheated oven for 2½-3 hours. Allow to get cold, turn out of the tin and wrap in a greaseproof paper until ready to ice.



MULLED RED WINE

One of the easiest ways to entertain some of your friends before Christmas is to serve Mulled Wine and Mince Pies with lots of Whiskey Cream.

1 bottle of good red wine. 110g (4ozs/1 cup) sugar.
Thinly pared rind of 1 lemon. A small piece of cinnamon bark.
A blade of mace. 1 clove.

Put the sugar into a stainless steel or cast-iron saucepan, pour the wine over, add the lemon rind, cinnamon bark, mace and the clove. Heat slowly, stirring to make sure the sugar is dissolved. When it is hot but not scalding serve in glasses with a wedge of lemon in each one if desired.

ST. ANDREW'S ADULT EDUCATION NEWS

The autumn 2015 Adult Education Term began with many people taking up places on a variety of courses held in St. Andrew's Resource Centre.

English class is Wednesday morning 10.30am – 12.30pm

Sewing class is Wednesday afternoon 2.00pm – 4.00pm

Irish class is Thursday morning 10.30am – 12.30pm

Art class Friday morning 10.00am – 12.00pm

EngAGE with Science

We are working with the AMBER centre in Trinity College Dublin on a new project called *EngAGE with Science*. *EngAGE with Science* is an 8-week programme in which a 5th or 6th class primary group and their teacher will use the AMBER Nano Wow curriculum, which introduces Nano and materials science. Students will complete the lesson plans, develop journals, and then transition into "students as teachers" to present and explain the lessons to older people who will serve as community ambassadors, visiting the primary school to engage with the students and contribute to their final poster development.



Sewing Class 2015

City of Dublin Education and Training Board (CDETb) our classes could not be organised without the funding, help and support of the CDETb.

Our new term starts back in January 2016 if anyone is interested in any of our classes please don't hesitate to contact me:

Lisa.kelleher@standrews.ie

Phone: 01-6771930



College Awareness Week

St Andrews Resource Centre Art Class with Perrigo Staff

St Andrews Resource Centre hosted a breakfast with the Perrigo Staff for College Awareness Week



Painting Class 2015

Lisa & Marty wish the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year.



Irish Class 2015



Irish Class 2015

Voluntary Tuition Programme



The Grinds are up and running again and they are better than ever, with new ideas and great enthusiasm from all the students. We are so lucky to have such an amazing group of students who are so passionate about their Grinds. This year we have more and more activities happening.

Special **Thank you** to Aisling Kelleher who stepped down as Student Chairperson, we are so lucky that she has stayed on as secretary. We are so lucky to have Libby Grennan to follow in Aisling's great footsteps to continue to develop and grow the VTP.



Community Chairperson - Lisa Kelleher 01 6771930
lisa.kelleher@standrews.ie

VTP Chairperson - Libby Grennan ogrennan@tcd.ie

Secretary - Aisling Kelleher akelleh@tcd.ie

Treasurers – Ann Maher ann.maher@standrews.ie

Tomás Barry barryto@tcd.ie

Child Protection Officer - Chloe O'Reilly oreilc17@tcd.ie

Fundraising Officer - Dervla Collins dcollin1@tcd.ie

Goldsmith Co-Chiefs -

Lorcan O'Byrne obyrneo@tcd.ie

Óisín Parkinson-Coombs parkinso@tcd.ie

Andrews Chief - Matt Murtagh mmurtagh@tcd.ie

Ringsend Chief - Deirdre Nic Canna niccannd@tcd.ie

Special Needs Chief - Aoife Reid reidao@tcd.ie

Activities Chief - Hannah Cahill cahillh@tcd.ie

Computer Programming for young people through the VTP

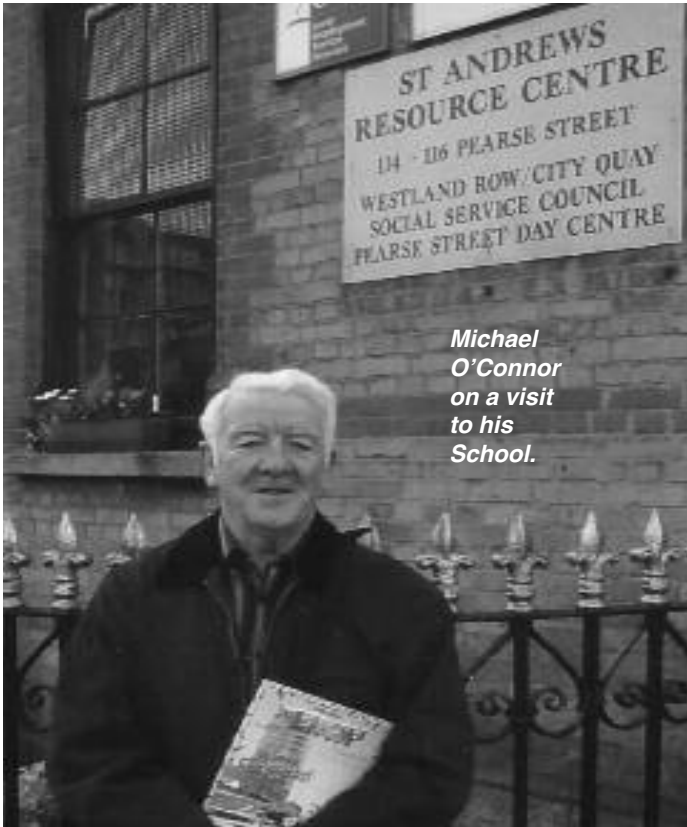
The programming sessions will start in the New Year and run on until the end of the year. This is aimed at post Junior Cert young people and the classes will be run in St. Andrews.

There are 10 places 1 hour per week for more information contact

Tomás Barry barryto@tcd.ie

If you have any questions about the Voluntary Tuition Programme, or would like to get involved, simply contact the Adult Education Department Manager, Lisa Kelleher, on 01-6771930, or email lisa.kelleher@standrews.ie

MEMORIES



Michael O'Connor on a visit to his School.



Jackie Bailey and Denis Law, The Cliff Training Ground, 1970.



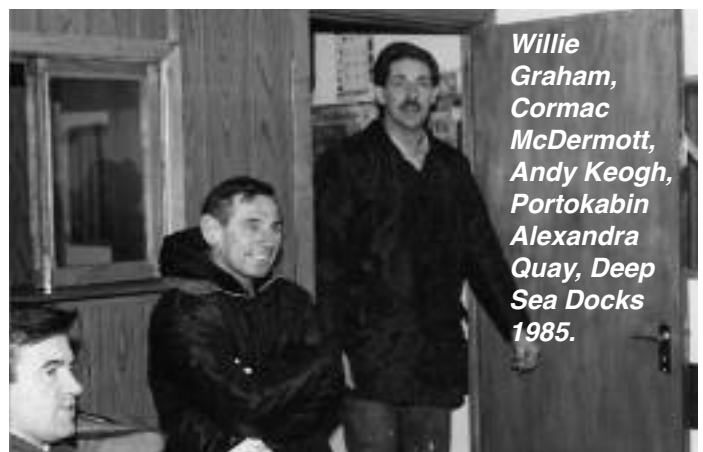
Under Cleary's Clock in October 2014 Claire Thompson with her loving Mam Bernie & Uncle Billy before departing for Canada to begin her new life!



Jackie Bailey and George Best, The Cliff Training Ground, 1970.



Michael & Jenny Whelan, 6 Dowlings Court



Willie Graham, Cormac McDermott, Andy Keogh, Portokabin Alexandra Quay, Deep Sea Docks 1985.



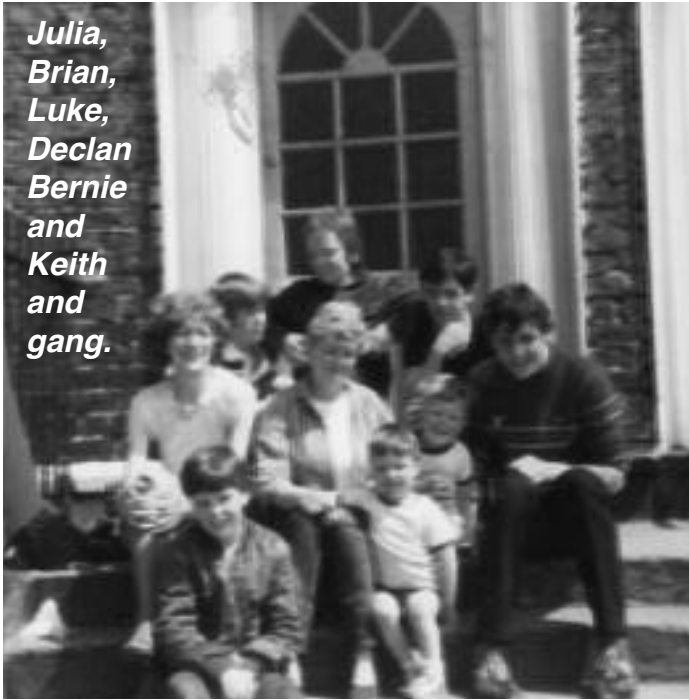
Fr. Paul departing City Quay Parish. In years gone by.



Under 14's B. O'Rourke U2 - July 1993

PEARSE SQUARE MEMORIES

*Julia,
Brian,
Luke,
Declan
Bernie
and
Keith
and
gang.*



Pearse Square Swings.

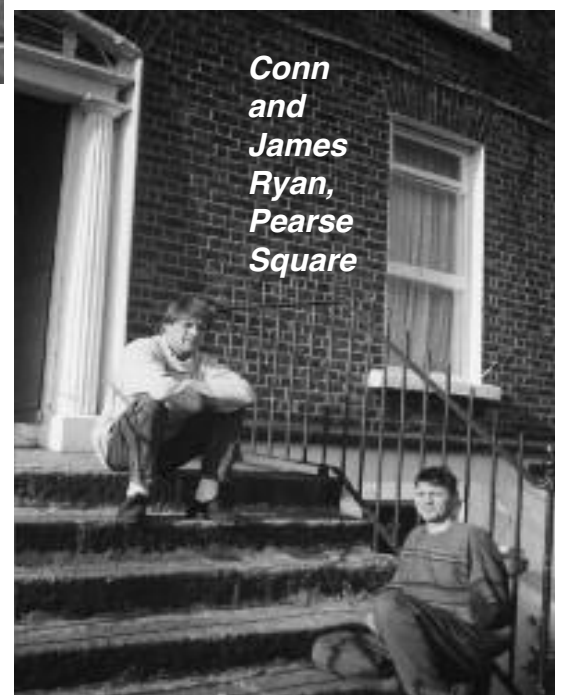
*Tennis League
Juniors play each
Sunday morning.*



*Prize Giving in Pearse Square.
Guess Who???*



*Tennis League
Seniors play each
Sunday morning.*



*Conn
and
James
Ryan,
Pearse
Square*

REMEMBRANCE



Pauline Boland



Jimmy Doyle



Richard Doolin



Louis Ward



Simon & Esther Heapes



Eddie Kenny



Marion Smith



Ann Bermingham



Abbie Rose
Kemple



Terry Dillon



Anthony O'Brien



Thomas (Gerry)
O'Brien



John Hawkins



Emily Hawkins



Kay Howard



Cormac
McDermott



Alice
McDermott

Mr. &
Mrs.
Boland



Benny
Lumsden



Peter
McMahon



Frank
Colliton



Elizabeth
Bray

TRIBUTES



BREDA FINLAY nee WOODS

In Loving Memory
I sat beside your bedside my heart
was crushed and sore
In tears I watched you slip away
I knew you could not stay
You left an aching heart
That loved you most sincere

You fought the battle with great dignity right to the end
Of all the blessings great and small to have you for a
sister was the greatest one of all
I will never forget you sister dear
God wrap your arms around her as she did you proud

Love always your sister and your best friend Betty



CHRISTY WOODS (Sydney Australia)

In Loving Memory
We could not sit beside you on
your final journey

But we got to say our goodbyes
We think about you every day
Your name is often spoken
If love could have saved you
You never would have died
Good had seen you getting tired and a cure
was not to be
So he put his arms around you and whispered
Come to me hardworking hands now rest
Our memories if all we have you you
We never will forget you

Your Loving Sisters, Brothers, Nieces and Nephews



EVELYN BOYLAN

In Loving Memory of our dear
friend
We never say goodbye
Your parting came so sudden
You left behind a gap no one can fill
We miss your smile
Your kindly ways

With you we spent so many happy times together
Also remembering Tony
May you both rest in peace

**All your friends in Greenore Centre,
Macken Street**



NUALA REILLY

**Fourth Anniversary.
In Loving Memory of my Mum,
Nuala, who died on the 29th
April 2011.
Also remembering my Dad
Pearse and brother James,
relatives and friends. R.I.P.**

Your loving daughter Linda and son-in-law



MICHELLE HEVEY-HORAN

**Remembering our beautiful
Angel, Michelle this Christmas
time also her second
Anniversary on
16th January**

*So go and run free with the Angels
Dance around the golden clouds
For the Lord has chosen you to be*

*with Him
And we should feel nothing but proud
Although He has taken you from us
And our pain a lifetime will last
Your memory will neve escape us
But make us glad for the time we did have
Your face will always be hidden
Deep inside our hearts
Each precious moment you gave us
Shall never, ever depart
So go run free with the Angels
As they sing so tenderly
And please be sure to tell them
To take good care of you for me*

Lovingly remembered by her husband Keith and
children. Her Mam and Dad, Sisters and Brothers and
her extended family.

BRENNAN – Edward, Bridget and Michael

Sending Christmas kisses to Heaven for my
Mam and Dad and Brother, also my Mam's
Birthday on 7th January
Our thoughts are always with you
Our memories never fade
We treasure all the years we shared
And all the love you gave
We'll always loved and miss you
With every passing day
The longing just to see you
Will never go away

**Love and remembered by Theresa, Stephen and
Family.**



EDDIE BYRNE R.I.P.

Who died on the 29th of August 2013, late of
6A Princess Street, South City Quay Dublin 2,
also of 32 Pembroke Cottages, Ringsend D4
Second Christmas Away From Home

*Although his smiling eyes are gone for ever
His hands I cannot touch
I have so many memories*

*Of the one I loved so much
Memories are my keepsake
With which I'll never part
God has him in his keeping
I have him in my heart*

Sadly missed by his ever loving wife, Kay (Ma)

*Loving you always
Forgetting you never – Da*

**Sadly missed by his loving sons, Willie, Anthony &
Grandchildren
Also his sisters, Tess & Ann**

IN MEMORIAM



Ross Cummins



Davey Griffin



Denis "Dinny"
Tomkins



Carmel O'Reilly



George Humphries



Seamus Bradshaw



James (Jessie)
Bolger



Betty Dempsey



Anthony Flood



Michelle Doyle



Paddy
Kelleher



Antoinette Johnson



Andrew & Lilly
McNevin



Frances Byrne
nee Ryan



Jane Dillon



Johanna
(Josie) Ryan



Mr. & Mrs. Shay Fleming



Kathleen
Kiernan



Mary Brock



Bill Ryan

TRIBUTES

PLEASE PRAY FOR ONE AND ALL



PETER WARD
8th Birthday and
Christmas Away From
Home
Sadly missed by his loving
family – wife, Bernie, son Paul
And partner Carmel,
Daughters Gillian and Jennifer
Grandchildren, Leanne,

Rosslyn, Annika and Peter

Happy Christmas from us all!



BRENDAN (Yogi) O'REILLY
Sunrise: 6th January 1935
Sunset: 10th December 2011

On your 80th Birthday, Dad and
Grandad

Lots of Love and kisses – Bernie,

*David and Kimberly
From your ever loving wife June*



KATHLEEN MURPHY
late of City Quay,
Dublin 2 who died
17th April 2015

Remembering our
dear Mam on her first
Christmas from home

Our Hearts are full of Memories , with pride
we speak your name.

Though life goes on without you
it will never be the same.

Lovingly remembered by all the family



PHILIP "Philly" MURPHY
3rd Anniversary,
from sons, daughters,
grandchildren and
great grandchildren.



Ellen (Nellie) Harrison – 13th
Anniversary and 82rd Birthday
(25th of December 2015)

*No special day is needed
For us to think of you
For you were someone special
And we thought the world of you*



Happy Birthday Mam

Also remembering my Da, Paddy



Also remembering **Pat Gilligan**
née Rankin at this time
(2nd Anniversary 3rd February
2016)

*She was one of a kind
Never to be forgot*

Patrick, Sandra and Sean



**Catherine Browne neé
Birmingham, late of
Townsend Street, Dublin 2**

*A day in our lives we will never forget,
Thank you Mam for the years we shared,
The live you gave and the way you cared,
You left a space Mam and always will.*

Always loved by husband Jerry,
daughters, Linda, Cora, son in Law,
John, grandchildren, Paul, Jenny,
Alan and Rachel. And great
grandchildren



Shay Smith



Carmel Smith



Rosie Kenny



Alice Ryan

BRUGH PHADRAIG

LIST OF DECEASED 2015

Chaplains, Leaders and Instructors R.I.P.

Fr. Con Breen	Mick Donoghue	Sean Butler	Seamus Timoney
Fr. Peter Lemass	Jimmy Butler	Hugo Doyle	Grace Barrow
Fr. Paddy McCabe	Arthur Byrne	Sean Keating	Bill Chase
Fr. Jim Murray	Olive Clarke	Paddy Leavey	Mick Daniels
Fr. Gerry Fitzgerald	Gerry Clarkin	Brendan Ludlow	Mick Lynch
Leaders	Terri Coleman	John Mooney	Frank Lynch
Joan Ball	Richie Cooke	Roma Murphy	Larry O'Connor
Derry Barry	Christy Deegan	Des Ormsby	Bill Russell
Christy Blair	Jack Delaney	George Pope	Michael Evans
Nuala Breen	Christy Dixon	Sean Sheehan	Michael Synnott
Conny Burns	Paddy Hill	Brendan Shelly	

Deceased Members R.I.P.

Johnny Andrews	Sean Dingle	James Kearney	Noel Norman
Christy Andrews	Paddy Downey	Stephen Kearney	John Nugent
Stephen Ashe	Arthur Dunne	Paddy Keating	Tony O'Brien
Seamus Ashmore	Eddie Dunne	Jimmy Keating	William Pedereschi
Thomas Ayers	Kevin Ennis	Richie Kelly	Sean Pepper
Joe Baitson	Mattser Farrell	Michael Kemple	Kevin Purdy
Nicholas Beggs	Andy Faulkner	Noreen Kennedy	Richard Purdy
Cecil Behan	Bob Feerey	Shay Kinsella	Vincent Purdy
Joe Betts	Terry Foran	Derek Lawless	Bertie Purfield
Billy Boucher	Mick Foran	Frank Ludlow	Brian Raethorne
Paddy Boyne (Bunny)	Benny Gregg	Christy Markey	Peter Redmond
Liam Bradshaw	Bernard Groves	Noel McCarthy	Patti Robinson
Paddy Bradshaw	Gerry Hanlon	Paddy Murphy	Tommy Singleton
John Burke	Paddy Hiney	Jimmy Myler	Christy Singleton
Paddy Butler	Andy Hogan	Bunny Nealon	Jimmy St. Ledger
Jimmy Butler	George Hopkins	Joe Nealon	Michael St. Ledger
Paul Byrne	Paddy Hudson	Stephen McCormack	Eddie Stokes
Liam Callighan	Tom Heavey	Christy McDermott	Gerard Stokes
John Charters	Jimmy Hickey	Bernard McGlynn	Barney Ward
Liam Charters	Thomas Higgins	Pascal McSherry	Jimmy Quinn
Charlie Clarke	Michael Higgins	Paul Mullen	Paddy Finn
Larry Clarke	Stephen Higgins	Larry Murphy	Joe Corcoran
Michael Clarke	Eamon Hill	Ali McDonald	James Kealy
Peter Clarke	Alan Kelly	Noel Murphy	Jimmy Quinn
Michael Tierney	Patrick Hill	Bobby Grumley	Jimmy O'Brien
William Cummins	Andy Humphreys	Christy Nolan	



Haunted Warehouse by Lyrics Murphy

In early February 1967 I had a hair raising experience, I happened to be working in a warehouse off the Pidgeon House Road, which had only recently been built, on reclaimed land won from the North tip of Dublin Bay, adjacent to the Pidgeon House Road, situated on a site better known as the Green Banks, a well

known and very safe bathing place for the young lads of Ringsend.

"Ah" that was many moons ago, and no way related to the morbid story I'm about to relate. The Company detailed six of us to go down to work in the recently constructed warehouse, we were sort of an advanced guard. It was a big building, with very little in it, but plenty of echoes and shadows. It had a weird spooky appearance. It was exposed to all easterly winds, very prevalent around this time of year. Our job was to store the merchandise coming from the parent company, as they had not started production down here yet. The only access to this warehouse was a dirt track with an entrance from the Beach Road, Sandymount, the warehouse was in the middle of nowhere. My particular job was to keep the warehouse "clean and tidy". I had a machine for doing same, the same machine could clean the entire warehouse in 30 minutes, I had a nice cushy job to say the least.

It was the second week of February, a miserable lousy day at that, blowing an absolute gale from the south-east with plenty of snow about. Dublin Bay was in turmoil, the crows on the top were whirling like made and making weird sounds. I was driving around on the mechanical sweeper when Gerry, my foreman asked me would I like to work a few hours overtime, I most certainly obliged him, as I could have done with the extra few bob, I asked him did he want anything in particular done, "No" he said "just potter around on till 8.00 p.m." "This is good," I said to my self, ah but little did Lyric know what he was letting himself in for. Now this warehouse was divided in two by a wall running down the centre of the building and with two huge fireproof doors at each end.

The dusk of the evening had already began to fall, so I decided to call it a day and garage my machine, so I moved down the warehouse to the nearest fireproof door and I

discovered that Gerry had already secured it. Which meant that I had to go down to the far door at the end of the warehouse, which led to my base, I was sitting down just biding my time and now I was going to face that Pidgeon House Road to walk up to Ringsend and home, when I saw a man coming from the locked fireproof door and going out through the big gate I thought it was the foreman Gerry going home and forgetting about me. I shouted "Gerry, don't lock me in I'm still here." At the same time running up the gate, but it was locked. Now it would not have been possible to open and close this big gate in such a short space of time as those doors were meant to be mechanically operate. I was petrified by now, the only way to find out if it was Gerry was to try the fireproof door as one can only open it from the opposite side, when I examined this door it was locked too.

I was stuck to the ground with fright, it would have been nonsensical shouting as Gerry was at the far side of the warehouse supervising the loading of a lorry. However I made a run for it and over to Gerry, I up and told him what happened and asked me was I feeling OK, as this was most absurd as he had secured both doors. However we will go over and investigate this extraordinary happening as soon as this cab is loaded. I can tell you that Lyrics wasn't moving an inch on till Gerry moved with me, anyway we got over to the spot where I saw the apparition, Gerry and I was standing beside the emergency light which was worked off bottled gas, Gerry went out to the lads who were tying down the lorry to get a match when this man came back through the outer door and making for the fireproof door, when I started shouting "Gerry-Gerry, here he is," with that the figure wheeled around and walked towards me, stopping about 10 feet away. By this time Gerry is by my side, I said to Gerry "can you see what I can see." "Yes, there's a man in front of us," Gerry said to him, "give yourself up as there is no way of getting out of this building." With the same Gerry struck the match and lit the light, but there was nothing to be seen. Why did Gerry ask me to work on that particular day, well your guess is as good as mine. But I wasn't the first, nor the last to see that poor tormented soul. We knew who he was, but I know now that he had made his peace with God and I'm sure he is in Heaven!!

A & D

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wish the Community
a very Happy
Christmas and a
Peaceful
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*Des Walsh, your local
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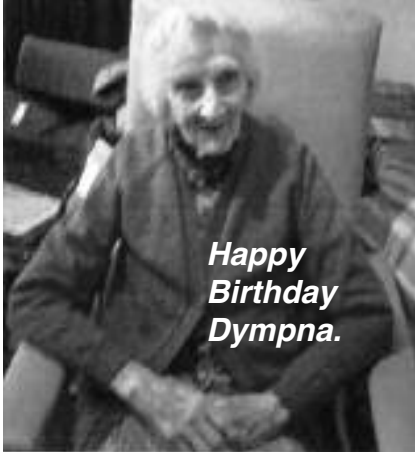
Bobby Kelly & Tanya Kearns & Baby Abaigh



Happy 1st Birthday! Mylo Cooney Ryan with proud Dad Shay Ryan.



Baby Mylo Cooney Ryan with his proud Grandad Joe Ryan



Sysnet Global Solutions

Congratulations to Sysnet Global Solutions staff on spending the night out in the open in Park West Shopping Centre in aid of Focus Ireland. Ger and his team of volunteers raised €2,600 for this very worthwhile cause. Well done all!!!



Cllr. Chris Andrews wishes the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year.

Contact: 0872851515

email: chrisandrews64@gmail.com

Pearse Rangers players and mentors with sponsors Hibernia Reit who are developing the site on Windmill Lane and are supporting a number of different clubs in the area



Diving Bell Restoration Project



On the 14th July 2015 Dublin Port opened the final version of the Diving Bell located on Sir John Rogersons Quay.

Originally the diving bell was used to work on the river bed to lay foundations and gain access and construct the Quay walls. Men would work in the pressurised vessel for limited periods and return to the surface via an airlock at the top of the bell. Originally conceived and by Bindon Blood Stoney the Bell which is unique was destined for the scrap heap the last vestige of the industrial south docks past.

Fortunately St. Andrews Resource Centre had been asked to conceive a new and unique project as part of the Millennium celebrations that would employ and train local young people. What they come up with was the restoration and saving of the Diving Bell. A partnership of St. Andrews Dublin Port DDDA and the Irish Nautical Trust was set up to go about the restoration. The Bell was moved to a new location further downstream and the restoration work was completed so that the Bell was safe structurally and then it was left until the building work in the area was completed.

Roll forward fifteen years and Dublin Port took up the baton and finished off the Bell. The Bell has been lifted off the ground and the smallest museum in Ireland has been created under it to show the detailed history of the Bell. Its worth a visit.

The Port have done a fantastic job and the results are there for all to see. Our community now has a unique piece of industrial architecture a small museum and a tourist attraction all in one.

In fifteen years lots has changed, the Bell has witnessed it all and but for the forward thinking of a few community activist the Bell would now be long forgotten.

Jim Hargis, St. Andrews Resource Centre

SOUTH DOCKS FESTIVAL 2015



Back in the sunny days of July the South Docks Festival party once again rolled into town. Marking another year of the communities of Westland Row and City Quay this years celebrations contained somethings new somethings old and somethings changed. New was a Seniors Tea Party held in Waterways Ireland incorporating a film.

Old was the Childrens talent show restored to the original one sitting

format children from the Parishes entertained the audience with a whole new range of activities, dance and song a great evening my personal favourite.

Changed was Tuesday evening where because the venue was no longer available the Pearse Streets Got Talent event was shelved.

In total this year we organised 20 separate events some big some small all were well received and well attended and all indications are that everyone had a great week.

The South Docks

Festival is organised by volunteers who give their time freely to bring the event to life each year, starting in November or December the previous year all the elements are brought together over seven or eight month resulting in the South Docks events. The organising committee are always on the lookout for new volunteers, it can be fun and interesting and you can be involved in delivering events wholly or being part of a team responsible for a single element of the whole festival. Give me a call if your interested all help is welcome.

We think the pictures of the Festival tell the story better than words and elsewhere in the New link there is a whole section devoted to this years Festival.

**Jim Hargis, Festival Co-Ordinator
On Behalf of the SDF Committee**





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Just Drop them into the Pharmacy and we will dispose of them for you.**

Tomas, family and staff wish the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year.

CHRISTMAS PICTURE SPECIAL



Wishing the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year.

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and never forgotten***



MEMORIES



Wishing the
Community a
very Happy
Christmas and
a Peaceful
New Year.

***Locally owned,
locally staffed, part
of your Community.***



YOSEIKAN/SHOSHINDO NEWS by P.McG.

This year has been a very successful year. The Club is very proud of Heather and Jerry who received the Lord Mayor's award in recognition of their voluntary service to the youth of the Community. The Club is going from strength to strength and members are doing very well.

Its important that all members learn the art of discipline and respect which are very important values in life.

Jerry, Heather and members would like to wish the community a Very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year!

Thanks to Shane in the Windjammer Bar for all his support to the Club over all the years.

YOSEIKAN MEMBERS 2015

Jack, Sam, Ella, Taigh, Adam, Nicole, Brooke, Holly, Chloe, Heather and Jerry.



RINGSEND COLLEGE

Wishing the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year



1ST YEAR INITIATIVES 2015

- Ringsend College's first iPad Initiative
 - Digital Books – no more heavy bags!
 - Education Apps to help students learn in new and exciting ways
 - iPad payment in instalments
- 1st Year Activities Programme

All 1st Years take part in a dedicated extra curricular programme 1 hour per week (separate to PE hour)
- Sports and Performance Arts
 - Dance, Drama, Music
 - Singing Group
 - Gaelic Football & Hurling/Camogie
 - Soccer, Basketball
 - and more..

SPORT

We encourage all students to participate in a wide variety of sports including Camogie, Hurling, Gaelic Football, Soccer, Badminton, Basketball, Swimming.

MODERN UPDATED FACILITIES

- PC Rooms
- High Speed Broadband and wi-fi
- Gymnasium
- Library
- Home Economics, Art and Music rooms
- Metalwork, Technical Graphics, Woodwork Rooms
- Science Labs

HIGHER AND ORDINARY SUBJECTS ARE AVAILABLE

English, Irish, Maths, French, History, Geography, Technical Graphics, ESS, Business Studies, Home Economics, Art, Science, Woodwork, Metalwork, Engineering, Music.

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Óil agus Iascaireachtaí agus Tráchtála



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Web: www.ringsendcollege.ie



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New Year.*



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*James and Clive wish the Community a
very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful
New Year.*



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Wheelchair Accessible!

When: Saturday Nights
Time: 8.30pm (sharp) – 10pm
Venue open from 7.30pm
Buses 1 & 47

and
56a & 77a from Ringsend Rd to Tallaght
Close to Westland Row & Grand Canal Dart Station

Great Family Night Out
PLEASE SUPPORT OUR COMMUNITY BINGO

FOR MORE INFORMATION CONTACT: ELAINE BOLAND

*Wishing all our patrons a very Happy Christmas
and a Peaceful New Year.*



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ST. ANDREW'S RESOURCE CENTRE WELFARE RIGHTS INFORMATION

Tel: 677 1930 Extension 186

TUESDAYS, WEDNESDAYS,

THURSDAYS –

9.30 a.m. - 1.00 p.m. & 2.00 p.m. -
5.00 p.m.

CLOSED MONDAYS AND FRIDAYS

P.S. WRITERS GROUP St. Andrew's Resource Centre.

Ph: 6771930

For further enquiries call to St.

Andrews on Fridays

(Well Recommended)

**Greenore Ladies Club
wish the Community a
very Happy Christmas
and a Peaceful
New Year.**

ST. ANDREW'S COMPUTER TRAINING

Computer Training News

New ECDL Courses

Starting:

December 2015 and

January 2016

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01 677 1930

Email: training@standrews.ie

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The Windjammer Golfing Society – Founded 1995

**Congratulations to John Augusta, Player of the Year 2015
in our 20th Year.**

MEMBERS 2015

Pat Ward; Willie Dunne; John Augusta; Derek Sheridan;
Damien Sheridan; Kevin Sheedy Snr; Billy Reddan;
Paul Byrne; Wayne Byrne; Alan Sheridan; John McGovern;
Paul Clonan; John Heavey; Jason O'Toole; Paul Whelan;
Ollie Sheridan; Tommy O'Keefe; Graham Murphy and
Nigel Murphy.

**With many thanks to Jimmy McDonagh, one of our founders.
Also remembering our deceased members, Patsy Murphy R.I.P.
and Jimmy Whelan R.I.P.**

*Shane and Staff
wish their
Customers and
Community
a very Happy
Christmas
and a
Peaceful
New Year.*

ST. ANDREW'S DAY CENTRE

We had a fantastic Halloween party and would like to say a big thank you to Adroll for their continued support of the Day Centre. We are all looking forward to our upcoming Christmas Celebrations and hope to see you all. We will also be adding in some Christmas shopping days and anyone looking to join us is welcome.

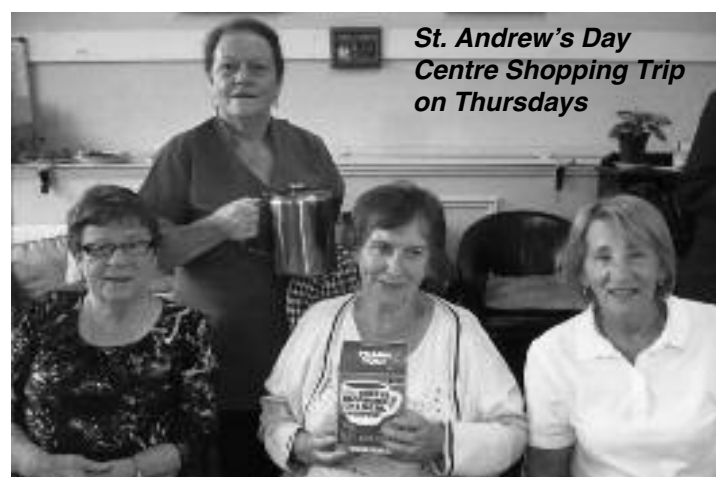
Elaine and all the staff would like to wish all our Clients and friends of the Day Centre a very Happy Christmas and New Year.

Look forward to seeing you all in 2016.

Elaine and all the staff in the Day Centre.



**HOSPICE
COFFEE
MORNING**



*St. Andrew's Day
Centre Shopping Trip
on Thursdays*

Day Centre Time Table

Monday	9.30 am	Tea/Coffee/chat
	12.15	Accompanied Walks Lunch
Tuesday	9.30am	Tea/Coffee/chat
	12.15	Lunch
	2.30pm	Bingo
Wednesday	9.30am	Tea/Coffee/chat
	12.15	Lunch / Movies
	2.30-3.30	Welfare Rights
	2.40	Knitting Club
Thursday	9.30am	Shopping trip
	12.15	Lunch
	1.10	Movie Time
	2.30	Bingo
Friday	9.30am	Community Walk
	10.00am	Community Breakfast
	12.15	Lunch
	12.50	Tea coffee cards
	1.30	Bowls

PICTURE BOARD by Fr. Ivan Tonge



Micko Neill and Bridget Mooney with Ringsend Lord Mayor Alice Larkin/Foley at the Paddies Regatta.



Superintendent Gerry Delmar presents 1st prize to Nicole Byrne, the winner of the Annual Spellman Art Competition.



Mr Booth, St Patrick's Boys School making presentation to Donna Byrne (BOM) on the occasion of her wedding.



Ringsend and Irishtown Voluntary Clean-up



Community Night Celebration with present and former Residents of Canon Mooney.



Bridge United making a presentation to Conn Hand's daughter Natasha.



Paddy Murphy and Marie Connolly - Whelan House Halloween Celebration



Mr Booth and the winners of this year's young people's rowing regatta



Simon - the new owner of the Yacht Pub in Ringsend.



Linda Reilly/Flood, Cocker Quinlan, and Kathy Chesher

PICTURE BOARD by Fr. Ivan Tonge



Retired Gas Co. colleagues at Jim Nicholson's funeral.



Committee of the Ringsend Active Retirement Association.



Opening of the Youth Café on Irishtown Road.



Deke with Joe Duffy in the GPO, at Joe's book-launch on the 40 children killed during the Easter Rising.



Bernie Donaldson, Bridie Flynn, and Olive Farrell



Ringsend History: Nov 1966 – Annual Parade of survivors of D Com 3rd Batt Boland's Mills Garrison. Photo – Anna Hevey.



Cambridge Boys and Girls soccer club reps Joe Smith and Thomas Gregg at the Annual Dublin Bus Awards with Niall Quinn



Jacinta Murphy and grandson at end of school term awards



If you need assistance regarding any of the numbers below please contact:
St Andrew's Welfare Rights & Information Service at **01 677 1930**

New Link 68

CITY QUAY PARISH CHRISTMAS MASS TIMES

Thursday
December 24th
Christmas Eve:
Vigil Mass
at 6.00 p.m.

Friday
December 25th
Christmas Day:
Mass: 11.30 a.m.
ONLY

Saturday
December 26th
Vigil Mass at
6.00 p.m.

Sunday
December 27th
Mass:
11.30 a.m.
& 4.00 p.m.

Closed Monday December 28th
– re-open Saturday 2nd January 2016
Mass at 6 p.m.

Sunday
January 3rd
Mass at
11.30 a.m. & 4.00 p.m.
as normal

*Fr. Pearse Walsh, P.P., Sister Goretti and the
Parish Team wishes the Community a very
Happy and Holy Christmas and a Joyous New
Year.*



WESTLAND ROW PARISH CHRISTMAS MASS TIMES

*May the peace and love of the infant Jesus find a
home in your heart this Christmas and throughout
2016. You are invited to join with us in celebrating the
birth of Jesus in our Parish.*

*Fr. John Gilligan Adm., Fr. Paddy Moran C.C.,
Fr. Egidijus Arnasius P.C. and Fr. Anthony Hou, P.C.,
wishing the Community a very Happy Christmas.*

The following is the timetable for our Church
Christmas Celebrations:

Friday
18th December
Mass: 10.00a.m.
Penitential Service
at 12.45 p.m.

Monday 21st Dec.,
Tuesday 22nd Dec.
Wednesday
23rd December
Masses:
10 a.m. & 12.45p.m.

Thursday
24th December
Christmas Eve:
Mass: 10.00a.m.
Christmas Carols: 8.30pm
Christmas Mass: 9.00p.m.

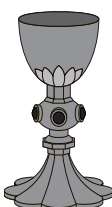
Friday
25th December
Christmas Day:
Masses: 10.00 a.m. &
11.30 a.m.
Chinese Mass: 12.30 p.m.
Lithuanian Mass: 2.00 p.m.

Saturday
26th December
Masses:
10.00a.m. & 6.30 p.m. (Vigil)

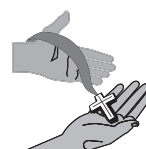
Sunday
27th December
Masses: 10.00 a.m. &
11.30 a.m.

Monday 28th
December to
Friday 1st January 2016
Mass: 10.00 a.m.

Normal Weekday Mass Schedule from Monday
4th January 2016.



Parish Office will be closed
from Tuesday 22nd
December to
Monday 4th January 2016.



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John Doyle (Jnr.)



Jim Doyle (John's Da)



John Doyle 2015



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• **Why go to the rest – come here
for the Best.**

**OPENING HOURS: 8.30 a.m. – 5.30 p.m.
Except Saturday, closing 4.30 p.m.**

John, Maureen and Staff would like to wish the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year

1916-2016 EASTER RISING CENTENARY



1916 – THE LOCAL CONNECTIONS

We have already written about our project for the centenary commemoration of the 1916 Rebellion. We are in the course of researching material for a booklet which will chronicle the connections between local people, local areas and local events of the time.



Padraig Pearse's Letter to his Mother, May 1916.

Again we wish to appeal to all our readers for any memorabilia or family folklore which may have survived from the 1916 Rebellion. In the family there may be letters, newspapers, cuttings or other items of interest which will give us material for our story.

Please, if you have any of the above, contact our Heritage Group and we will arrange to collect, copy and return your material.



Countess Markievicz

We are located at:

St. Andrew's Resource Centre
114-116 Pearse Street
Dublin 2
Tel: 01-6771930
Email: info@standrews.ie

We are presently updating our 1916 Exhibition which comprises of Frames depicting local events during the Easter Rising 1916.



Padraig Pearse

We are seeking support to enhance our exhibition and if any

readers have any old artefacts, medals etc. we would be delighted to

display them as part of our 1916 Exhibition which will be launched in April 2016.

Thank you for your support.



Fianna Éireann



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Wishing the Community a very Happy Christmas and a Peaceful New Year.