THE TOLEDO HIBERNIAN **NEWSLETTER C/O MAURY COLLINS** 2847 NASH ROAD **TOLEDO, OHIO 43613**



IN GOO WE TRUST





ATHBLIAN SHONA OUIT

happy New year to you

Jan. 5 ∼ Toraigh An Sonas session at The Blarney

Jan. 13 ~ Traditional Irish Music Showcase see pg. 8

Jan.16 ~Toraigh An Sonas session at Logan's



HIBERNIANS OF TOLEDO NEWSLETTER

January, 2019



HOME OF THE 2019 STATE OF OHIO AOH ~ LAOH CONVENTION AUGUST 15 ~ 18



Left to right: Gary Schegel, John McNulty, Matt Cassidy, John Mohr (Front), Mick Murnen (back) Robert McMahon George Murnen, Maury Collins (Front), Dan McCatthy (back), Ron Hagan & Bob Harper

Congratulation to Robert McMahon, President of the John P. Kelly Division Ancient Order of Hibernians!!!!!

Go to https://maurysirishnewstoledo.weebly.com/ for information about two tours to Ireland in 2019 and Larry Minor 2020 tour for the Notre Dame Football Game in Dublin.

JANUARY, 2019

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
		1 Happy New Yearl	2	3	4	5 Session at Blarney
6 Echo's of Ireland WCWA 1230AM 11:30 AM - 1:30 PM	7	8	9	10	11	12
13 Traditional Irish Music Showcase	13	15	16 Session at Logan's	17	18	19
20 Echo's of Ireland WCWA 1230AM 11:30 AM - 1:30 PM	21	22	23	24	25	26
27 Echo's of Ireland WCWA 1230AM 11:30 AM - 1:30 PM	28	29	30	31		

"Go confidently in the direction of your dreams. Live the life you've imagined. "

--Henry David Thoreau

MOVING AGAIN!!!



The Toledo Hibernian
Family Friendly
St. Patrick Day celebration
will be held at the
Donnelly Center
at Blessed Sacrament
on March 16, 2019
12:00 (Noon) until 10:00 PM

Important January dates in Irish History

Jan. 1, 1892 - Ellis Island becomes reception center for new immigrants. The first immigrant through the gates is Annie Moore, 15, of Co. Cork

Jan.1, 2005 - Cork officially becomes the European Capital of Culture

Jan. 7, 1922 - Dáil Éireann votes 64 to 57 to accept the Anglo-Irish Treaty, creating the Irish Free State

Jan,8, 1902 ~ The United Irish League, a leading force for unification in all Ireland and independence from Britain, holds its convention in Dublin

Jan. 10, 1922 - Arthur Griffith is elected second president of the Irish Free State by Dáil Éireann

Jan. 13, 1941 -James Joyce, considered by many to be one of the most important modern authors in English because of his revolutionary approach to the novel, dies in Zurich

Jan.16, 1916 ~ British House of Commons accepts Home Rule for Ireland (but the Great War gets in the way of it happening)

Jan. 16, 1922 - Michael Collins takes over control of Dublin Castle from the British authorities on behalf of the new Irish Free State

Jan. 20, 1908 - The Municipal Gallery of Modern Art opens in temporary premises in Harcourt Street, Dublin. It is the first known public gallery of modern art in the world and is later to become the Hugh Lane Gallery named after its founder

Jan. 20, 2010 - Ireland's oldest woman has died at the age of 107. Bride O'Neill from Kilbarry in Co Cork trained as a nurse in England but returned home during the second world war to work in Dublin. She kept active even after her 100th birthday, and never married, smoke or drank.

Jan.21, 1919- Daíl Éireann, chaired by Sean T. OøKelly meets for the very first time at Mansion House in Dublin. As part of this meeting, the adoption and the ritual of õthe Turning of the Sealö, establishing the Sovereignty of the Irish Republic is begun.

Jan. 26, 1904 -Birth of Seán MacBride, IRA leader, politician, head of Amnesty International, and recipient of Nobel and Lenin peace prizes

Jan. 28, 1939 - Death of William Butler Yeats

Jan 30, 1864 - The National Gallery of Ireland opens

Smile and be Happy!!!!

Michael Hoolihan was courting Frances Phelan. The young couple sat in the parlor of the girl's house night after night, much to the annoyance of old man Phelan. One night he couldn"t take any more. Standing at the top of the stairs, he yelled down, "What's that young fella doin' here all hours of the night?" "Why, Dad, " said Frances, "Michael was just telling me everything that's in his heart!" "Well, next time, " roared Phelan, "just let him tell you what's in his head, and it won't take half as long!"

Mike and his pregnant wife live on a farm in the distant rural regions. No running water, no electricity, etc. One night, Mikes' wife is begins to deliver the baby. The local doctor is there in attendance. "What d'ya want me to do, Doctor?" "Hold the lantern, Mikey. Here it comes!" the doctor delivers the child and holds it up for the proud father to see. "Mike, you're the proud father of a fine strapping boy." "Saints be praised, I..." Before Mike can finish the Doctor interrupts, "Wait a minute. Hold the lantern, Mikey." Soon the doctor delivers the next child. "You've a full set now, Mikey. A beautiful baby daughter." "Thanks be to..." Again the Doctor cuts in, "Hold the lantern, Mikey, Hold the lantern!" Soon the Doctor delivers a third child. The doctor holds up the baby for Mike's inspection. "Doctor," asks Mike, "Do you think it's the light that's attracting them?"

I'm the unluckiest person in the whole world,' moaned Betty McGrath. 'I bought a non-stick pan and can't get the label off.'

Pauline, was keeping a close eye on her new neighbors. 'They seem perfectly devoted to each other,' she opined to husband, Ryan. 'He kisses her every time he goes out and even blows kisses to her from the window. Why don't you do that?' 'But, I hardly know the woman,' was Ryan's reply.

Two Irish mothers, Kate and Lorna were talking about their sons. Kate says, 'My Patrick is such a saint. He works hard, doesn't smoke, and he hasn't so much as looked at a woman in over two years.' Lorna responds, 'Well, my Francis is a saint himself. Not only hasn't he not looked at a woman in over three years, but he hasn't touched a drop of liquor in all that time.' 'My word,' says Kate, 'You must be so proud.' 'I am,' announces Lorna, 'And when he's paroled next month, I'm going to throw him a big party.'

When my older brother, Shay, was very young, he always walked up to the church altar with my mother when she took communion. On one occasion, he tugged at her arm and asked, 'What does the priest say when he gives you the bread?' Mum whispered something in Shay's ear. Imagine his shock many years later when he learned that the priest doesn't say, 'Be quiet until you get back to your seat.'\

Late on one Saturday night O'Callaghan driving very erratically A policeman pulled him over and asked O'Callaghan if he had been drinking that evening. Aye, so I have. 'Tis Saturday, you know, so me and the lads stopped by the pub where I had six or seven pints,' chattered the inebriated O'Callaghan. 'Then there was something called "Happy Hour" and they served these mar-gar-itos which are quite good. I had four or five o' those. Then I had to drive me friend O'Reilly home and o' course I had to go in for a couple of Guinness - couldn't be rude, ye know. Then I stopped on the way home to get another bottle for later ...,' and O'Callaghan fumbled around in his coat until he located his bottle of whiskey, which he held up for inspection.

The Police officer sighed and said, 'Sir, I'm afraid I'll need you to step out of the car and take a breathalyser test.' Indignantly, O'Callaghan replied, 'Why? Don't ye believe me?'

JANUARY 16, 1922 ~ BRITISH GOVERNMENT HANDS OVER DUBLIN CASTLE

When Michael Collins arrived in Dublin Castle on 16th January 1922 to receive the handover of the Castle on behalf of the new Irish Free State Government. Lord Lieutenant FitzAlan is reported to have said, % ou are seven minutes late Mr. Collins+; to which he received the reply & eque been waiting over seven hundred years, you can have the extra seven minutes+. The Dublin playwright Séan OqCasey, described how

FitzAlan handed over Dublin Castle and seemed to be doing it as if in a dream: % the key to the throne room, and this one the key of St. Patrick Hall, my good man +:

The idols of Boa Island

Boa is at the lower end of Lough Erne in Co. Fermanagh. Here in the ancient Caldragh cemetery are two pre-Christian stone figures - the Janus statue and a smaller statue, the Lusty Man. Shown is the more famous of the two - a double-sided figure of two beings carved back-to-back. Interestingly, this type of figure is often referred to when the calendar year has just turned and we are glancing back even as we move forward. Also, the month of January is named after Janus, the Roman god of doors and gates. Often flowers and coins

are left at the base of both statues - perhaps for good luck in the new year? Speculation as to what the idols represent continues.

Irish New Year Traditions

In Ireland the girls would go to bed with sprigs of mistletoe, or holly and ivy leaves under their pillows so they would go to bed dreaming of their future husbands.

In Ireland in the west the direction of the wind blowing at New Year would indicate the trend of politics in the coming year. If it blew from the west it would flourish, if from the east the English would have upper hand.

One custom that was practiced on New Year's Eve was to take a large loaf of Christmas bread or cake outside the house and hammer it against the closed doors and windows, this was done so as to drive out any misfortune and let happiness in.

If the first horse seen by a person on New Years day had his head towards him, that was a sign of good luck, bit its rear meant bad luck.

In a small fishing village in County Kerry called Portmagee they go against the grain and celebrate the Old Year! This is a very popular event and they celebrate every thing that happened that year with music and dance.

ELLIS ISLAND

When Ellis Island officially opened on January 1, 1892, the first passenger registered through the immigration station was a 15 year old Irish girl named Annie Moore. Annie departed from Queenstown (Cobh, County Cork, Ireland) aboard the S.S. Nevada, on December 20, 1891 with her 11 and 7-year-old brothers in route to reuniting with family in New York. A U.S. Treasury Department official and a Catholic chaplain were on hand to welcome Moore, and Ellis Islands commissioner awarded her a \$10 gold piece to mark the occasion. Today, a statue of Moore and her brothers is kept on display at the Ellis Island Immigration Museum and in the Cobh harbor, Ireland.



Toledo Irish American Club Presents:

Traditional Irish Music Showcase

Sunday, January 13th, 2019 2pm-4pm Art and Performance Center of West Toledo 2702 W. Sylvania Ave. Toledo, OH 43613

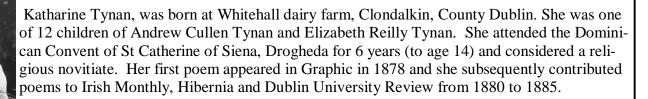


Mary Dennis Kelly Zawierucha

Please join us for an afternoon of fun for this FREE event! Our showcase will feature local musician and teacher, Mary Dennis, leading the group. The musicians will be playing a series of sets often played in traditional Irish sessions along with discussing the origins, traditions and community of Traditional Irish Music. You will get a chance to learn about each of the instruments commonly played in sessions and an opportunity to pluck/play/pet the instruments with questions highly encouraged!

Complimentary Desserts, coffee, soda, and water will be offered.

Katharine Tynan (b. Jan. 21, 1861 - d. April 2, 1931)



She first met W. B. Yeats (-all dreams and gentleness) in June 1885, in connection with C. H. Oldham Dublin University Review. Thus began a life-long correspondence with Yeats, who

described her as ÷very plainøthough always affectionate towards her. He advised her in early correspondence to make a speciality of her Irish Catholicism. She lived in Ireland until her marriage to Henry Albert Hinkson in 1893. Hinkson was a barrister and novelist and contemporary of Yeats. The Hinksons moved to Ealing and NottingHill; later he became Mayo Magistrate from 1914 (he died five years later, in 1919).

She wrote 100 novels, 12 collections of short stories, 3 plays, and anthologies, as well as innumerable articles on social questions such as poor children and womenøs working conditions. An oil portrait of her, done by John Butler Yeats in 1887 is in the Municipal Gallery, Dublin

Turn O' The Year by Katharine Tynan Hinkson

This is the time when bit by bit The days begin to lengthen sweet And every minute gained is joy -And love stirs in the heart of a boy.

This is the time the sun, of late Content to lie abed till eight, Lifts up betimes his sleepy head -And love stirs in the heart of a maid.

This is the time we dock the night Of a whole hour of candlelight; When song of linnet and thrush is heard -And love stirs in the heart of a bird.

This is the time when sword-blades green, With gold and purple damascene, Pierce the brown crocus-bed a-row -And love stirs in a heart I know.

The Wind that Shakes the Barley

by Katharine Tynan Hinkson

There's music in my heart all day, I hear it late and early, It comes from fields are far away, The wind that shakes the barley.

Above the uplands drenched with dew The sky hangs soft and pearly, An emerald world is listening to The wind that shakes the barley.

Above the bluest mountain crest The lark is singing rarely, It rocks the singer into rest, The wind that shakes the barley.

Oh, still through summers and through springs It calls me late and early.

Come home, come home, it sings, The wind that shakes the barley.

The Turning Of The Sovereign Seal



"On the morning of the 21st January, in Vaughans Hotel on Parnell square, a man named Tom McGuire elevated and turned the Sovereign Seal of Dáil Éireann, from the rising sun to the setting sun, from north to south and from east to west, and from Pagan to Christian to Sovereign; As in the 1916 Proclamation, claiming sovereignty over the elements, earth, air, fire and water and all there in and there of, on behalf of the Sovereign people and the Sovereign Republic of Éire."

That caption appears on the base holding the seal and it describes what happened in the year 1919 at Vaughan's Hotel - a haunt of Michael Collins and other revolutionaries of the War of Independence. It was also the secret headquarters of the first Dáil Éireann.

Every year since then, a member of the Maguire/Mcguire clan - the designated keepers of the seal- arrives at the official residence of the mayor, Mansion House in Dublin, to perform this little known Irish ritual which according to the records must take place and be witnessed in order for the sovereignty of all the organs of the state including the Dail, the courts, licenses and even of the nation itself to continue. Thus, at 12 noon in the Cabinet Room, with a harp playing softly in the background, the Sovereign Seal is turned once again.

The tradition has been passed down from generation to generation of McGuires. Today, Billy McGuire of Askeaton Co, Limerick performs the duty first carried out by his ancestor Tom in 1919 and then later by his father. Billy took it over from his late father in 1967.

The Irish sovereign seal consists of a harp with 12 strings. The Harp is a symbol dense with meaning. In form it incorporates the ships compass, the horizon, the moon, the triangle and parallels of geometry and as such is an ancient compendium of knowledge. The Romans followed the Harp in their design of Rome. Its importance in Ireland for ceremonial and later official use makes it, as a symbol, key to Irish civilization and history.

The 100th annual Turning the Seal will take place at Mansion House, Dawson St, Dublin on Monday, 21st of January 2019.

AN OLD IRISH NEW YEARS WISH

May your nets always be full, Your pockets never empty, Your horse not cast a shoe, Nor the devil look at you In the coming year. -Clink glasses, hug, kiss, and wish each other all the best.

'When you are old' by W.B.Yeats (1865-1939). A Poem Addressed to the Love of his Life?

The great love of the life of the Irish poet William Butler Yeats was the Irish actress and revolutionary Maud Gonne, equally famous for her intense nationalist politics and her beauty. Maud was a strong influence on Yeatsø poetry. He proposed to her on many occasions but was always met with rejection - she maintained, perhaps as an excuse, that his unrequited love contributed to the effectiveness of



his writing. The sentiments expressed in the poem When You Are Old suggest that it was written with her in mind. the poem seems to be both a warning about the future and an appeal to the beloved to reconsider, to see that without him old age will be bleak and full of regret. In 1903 Maud married another man. Yeats eventually married another woman, in 1917. The marriage lasted until his death in 1939.

The picture is of Maud Gonne, age 23, in 1889 - the year she first met W.B. Yeats

'When You Are Old' (1892) by W.B. Yeats

When you are old and grey and full of sleep, And nodding by the fire, take down this book, And slowly read, and dream of the soft look Your eyes had once, and of their shadows deep;

How many loved your moments of glad grace, And loved your beauty with love false or true, But one man loved the pilgrim soul in you, And loved the sorrows of your changing face;

And bending down beside the glowing bars, Murmur, a little sadly, how Love fled And paced upon the mountains overhead And hid his face amid a crowd of stars.

My favorite quote by William B Yeats:

Think where man's glory most begins and ends, and say my glory was that I had such friends.

ADVERTISEMENT ROGRAM

Toledo Hibernian's ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARTY MARCH 16TH Family Friendly Celebration

The Donnelly Center of Blessed Sacrament 4255 Bellevue Rd. Toledo, OH 43613

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