

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



BORDERLINE GENIUS, LLC

IN GOD WE TRUST



April 1 ~ Holy Thursday

April 2 ~ Good Friday

April 4 ~ Happy Easter

April 15 ~ Happy Anniversary 54 years

April 15 ~ LAOH Phone meeting 7 PM

April 25 ~ Ohio State Board Zoom meeting

**April 28 ~ AOH Meeting @ Bavarian Sports
Club and on Zoom**



Mother McAuley Division

HIBERNIANS OF TOLEDO NEWSLETTER

April, 2021



John P. Kelly Division



A MESSAGE FROM LUCAS CO. LAOH PRESIDENT, ANN DOLLMAN

Spring Greetings!

As we enter Holy Week my mind is filled with images of my trip to the Holy Lands back in my college days. We celebrated Mass on the Mount of Beatitudes, Prayed in an upper room in Jerusalem, walked the Via Dolorosa to the church of the Holy Sepulcher (site where Jesus was crucified.) We went all around the Holy Lands. Singing the songs of this Holy Week brings back all of these memories. This to me is like walking the sites of Ireland and singing the songs associated with where we traveled. Galway Bay, Dublin's Fair City in Molly Malone, the fields of Athenry and more. We Celebrated the "Green" season, and bloomed into the Easter season.

We are slowly coming out of this time of isolation. We will rejoice when the time comes when we can gather as a group! We will be holding a phone call in meeting April 15th at 7pm, I will send out reminders.

April 25th the Ohio State Board will be holding a zoom meeting. There will be discussion on the upcoming Ohio State convention June 25 &26. Let me know if you are interested in attending, and I will email you the link.

God bless each of you on this journey. Happy Easter! Rejoice in the Lord and have a blessed Resurrection Day!



A MESSAGE FROM LUCAS CO. AOH PRESIDENT, ROBERT MCMAHON

Christ is Risen! Tá Críost ardaithe!

No matter what happens in this life we know that our Redeemer lives and on the last day we shall rise again. I hope that this message finds all of you safe and continued prayers for anyone who is not feeling well. Remember it was the Irish who not only kept the light of Faith during the Dark Ages and the Penal Times but also the light of learning and literacy when much of the world had gone dark. The date of Easter itself and when it is held is a product of Irish learning and scholarship when some of the most advanced centers for computational methods were in Ireland.

I would like to return to meeting in person this month but will still have the option going forward of attending on Zoom. This month our meeting in person will be Wednesday April 28th at the Bavarian Sports Club 2102 Lagrange Street at 7 pm. I just received my first vaccine shot and I think now that the Governor has opened to all ages it should offer enough time for those who have not yet received the vaccine to get it. We have much to discuss and will talk about our event planning going forward including Golf, State Convention, Picnic, Maumee River Cruise, Irish Night, etc. The Sports Club has a great bar and meeting room for us to use free of charge. The Germans are happy to have visitors. In Charity Unity and Friendship

**CHARITY, UNITY AND FRIENDSHIP
DON'T JUST SAY IT.....LIVE IT!!!!!!**

APRIL, 2021

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
					2 good friday	3
4 Easter Sunday	5	6	7	8	9	10
11 Echo's of Ireland WCWA 1230 AM 11:30 AM ~ 1:30 PM	12	13	14		16	17
18 Echo's of Ireland WCWA 1230 AM 11:30 AM ~ 1:30 PM	19	20	21	22	23	24
25 Echo's of Ireland WCWA 1230 AM 11:30 AM ~ 1:30 PM	26	27	28	29	30	

A Message from the crazy editor, Maury Collins



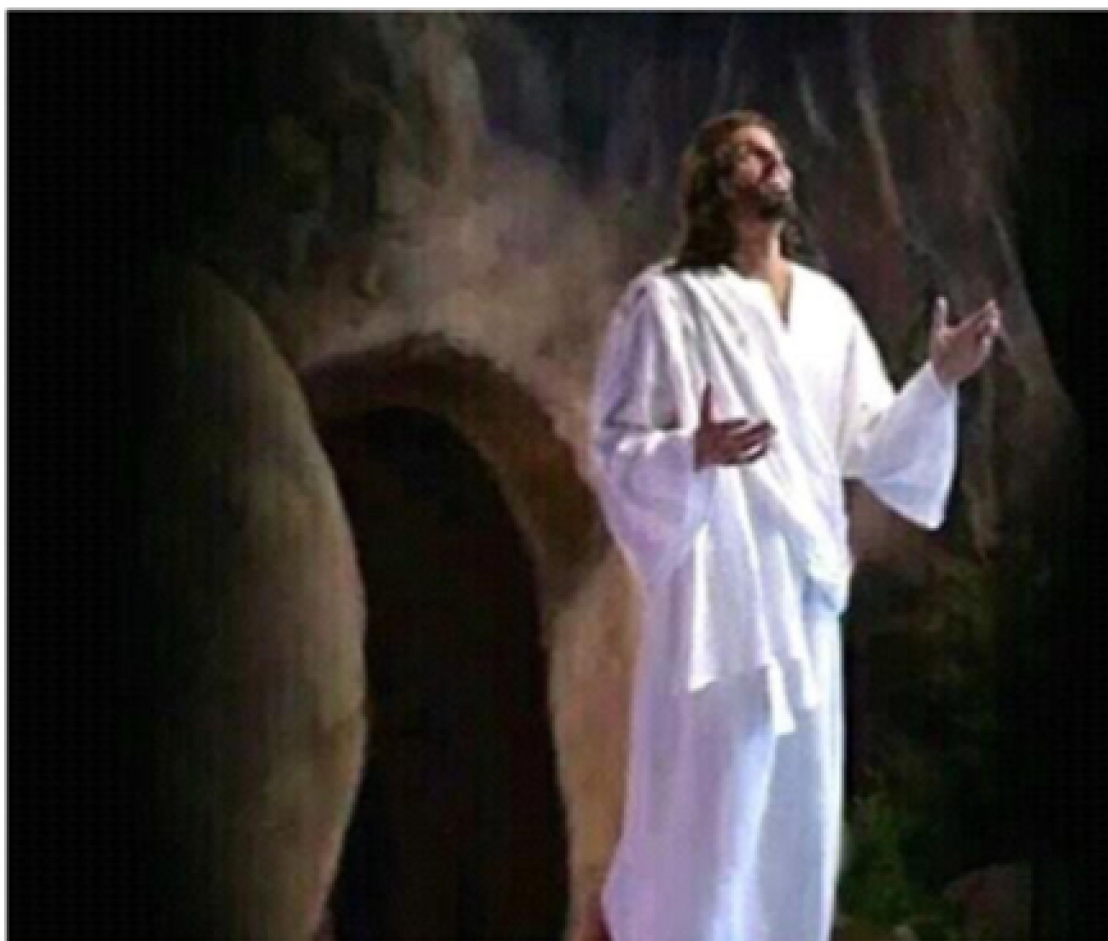
In your prayers, please remember Beverly Connolly, R.I.P. Beverly's husband, John Connolly and their family. Beverly passed the morning of March 3rd.

May songs of the angels welcome her and guide her along her way.

May the smiles of the martyrs greet her now as darkness turns into day.

Every fear will be undone and death will be no more, as songs of the angels bring her home before the face of God. Rest in Peace

This Easter, let us remember, with gratitude, the relatives and friends, who have passed. Because of the risen Christ, we can look forward to all being together again. Amen



HAPPY EASTER



Lord, You invite all who are burdened to come to You. Allow your healing hand to heal us. Touch our souls with Your compassion for others. Touch our hearts with Your courage and infinite love for all. Touch our minds with Your wisdom, that our mouths may always proclaim Your praise. Teach us to reach out to You in our needs, and help us to lead others to You by our example. Most loving Heart of Jesus, bring us health in body and spirit that we may serve You with all our strength. Touch gently these lives which You have created, now and forever. Amen.

Important April Dates in Irish History

April 1, 1911 - The Titanic is launched in Belfast

April 2, 1914 - Cumann na mBan, Irish women's Republican movement, is founded

April 5, 1961 - Death of Oscar-winning Irish actor of stage and screen Barry Fitzgerald. Born in Dublin in 1888, he pursues an acting career at the Abbey Theatre and then heads for Hollywood where he becomes Paramount's resident Irishman in such films as "Going My Way" for which he won a Best Supporting Actor Oscar. His finest works are under director John Ford, including "How Green Was My Valley" and "The Quiet Man."

April 5, 1962 - Guinness formally adopts the harp as its symbol

April 5, 2000 - Opening of 'the father of the modern day submarine' exhibition in Cobh heritage centre. This year is the 100th anniversary of the commissioning of the first US submarine invented by John Phillip Holland from Liscannor, Co. Clare

April 6, 1947 - Death of Henry Ford, automobile production pioneer and son of Irish immigrant

April 6, 2002 - Galway man Richard Donovan becomes the first person in history to run a marathon at both the North and South Pole.

April 10, 1998 - The Northern Ireland peace talks end with an historic agreement. The accord - dubbed the Good Friday Agreement - is reached after nearly two years of talks and 30 years of conflict.

April 12, 1861 - The American Civil War begins; 150,000 Irishmen will serve with the Union forces, and 40,000 with the Confederacy

April 12, 1909 Maurice J. Collins Sr is born in Mullintoura, County Cork Ireland

April 14, 1922 - Led by Rory O'Connor, forces against the Anglo-Irish Treaty seize the Four Courts in Dublin. The provisional government later attacks the garrison, which starts the Irish civil war

April 15, 1912 - The Titanic sinks on her maiden voyage with the loss of 1,513 souls, many of them Irish; 732 survive

April 15, 1967 Maury and Penny Collins are wed in St. Ignatius Church, Oregon, Ohio

April 23, 1014 - The Dublin Norse and the king of Leinster, with Viking allies from overseas, are defeated by Brian Boru's army at Clontarf. Brian, now an old man, is killed. This thwarts the potential domination of Ireland by the Norse, but they are well established in the coastal towns, and will continue to have a major influence. Máel Sechnaill succeeds Brian as high king

April 25, 1861 - William Ford, who crossed the Atlantic from Ireland by steerage, marries fellow country woman Mary O'Hern. Their son Henry Ford, pioneered the mass manufacturing of the automobile



BRIAN BORU

940-1014



Brian Boru (Brian mac Cennetig or Brian Boroimhe in Gaelic) was born in Munster, Ireland. A member of the Dal Cais (Delcassians) tribe. He was the brother of Mahon, who became King of Munster following the death of their father, Cenn-tig.

At this point in Irish history, Viking invaders (or Norsemen) had a strangle-hold on the island, while the native Irish either sided with the Norse out of fear, or belonged to small kingdoms that fought among themselves.

Mahon desired peace with the Vikings and attempted to attain it, but his younger brother shared no such desire. In fact, after having witnessed the death of his mother and much of the Dal Cais tribe in a Norse raid while he was a child, Brian was a proponent of warfare with Vikings. When he was old enough, Boru broke away from his

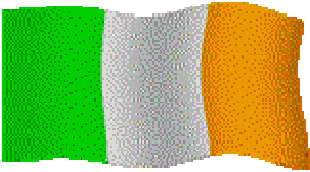
brother to wage guerrilla warfare on the Norse. He won many decisive victories. Boru's campaign gained much popular support. Many Irishmen, including his brother Mahon, joined his cause. The combined forces were able to drive most of the Norse from Southern Ireland.

In North Ireland, Malachy the Second's forces defeated a Norse army to take Dublin. Malachy became King of Meath. Boru and Malachy met in 998 and agreed to divide Ireland between them. Malachy eventually allowed Boru to peacefully take over his lands. Boru was granted the title "Ard Ri" (High King). This made him one of the first and the last king to effectively unite Ireland under one monarch.

In 1013, Maelmordha, King of Leinster, revolted and allied with the Vikings. They summoned reinforcements from Boru's other Irish rivals and the Viking nations, as far away as Normandy and Iceland. The two forces met on Good Friday, April 23, 1014 at Clontarf. Nearly 4,000 Irishmen were killed, including Brian's son Murrough, but the Viking/Leinster forces suffered even heavier losses.

At the end of the battle, what little remained of the Norse forces retreated to their ships. But before all the invaders fled, a small group of Norse troops came upon Brian's tent. Despite his advanced age, Brian was able to kill several of the men, before King Brodar of Man struck Boru the mortal wound.

Unfortunately, with Boru gone and his strong influence absent, Ireland soon fell into chaos and anarchy. There would never be another king powerful enough to rule all of Ireland.



The Easter Rising – A brief overview

The Easter Rising was an insurrection, mostly in Dublin city, that lasted from April 24th until April 30th 1916. The insurgents in Dublin amounted to 1,200 men and women from the nationalist militia the Irish Volunteers, the socialist trade union group Irish Citizen Army and the women's group, Cumman na mBan. The Irish Volunteers had been founded in 1913 in response to the blocking of Home Rule, or self-government for Ireland by the Ulster Volunteers. The Citizen Army (with around 300 members) was formed during the Dublin Lockout of 1913 to protect strikers from the police. James Connolly afterwards directed it towards pursuit of an Irish socialist republic. The Rising was planned in secret by seven men, mostly of the Irish Republican Brotherhood or IRB, who had formed a Military Council to this end just after the outbreak of the First World War. They were, Tom Clarke, Sean McDermott, Patrick Pearse, Thomas MacDonagh, Joseph Plunkett, James Connolly and Eamon Ceannt.

They had arranged with the Germans for a large importation of arms to be delivered on Good Friday, April 21st, but this shipment was discovered by the British off Kerry and its cargo lost. At the last minute, the plans for the Rising were revealed to Eoin MacNeill who tried to call off the rebellion by issuing a countermanding order, but actually just postponed the outbreak from Easter Sunday to the next day, Monday. The insurgents proclaimed an Irish Republic with Pearse as President and Connolly as commander in chief. They occupied positions around Dublin at the General Post Office (GPO), the Four Courts, the South Dublin Union, Boland's Mill, Stephen's Green and Jacobs biscuit factory. Over the following week, the British deployed over 16,000 troops, artillery and naval gunboat into the city to suppress the rising. In the week's fighting, about 450 people were killed and over 2,000 wounded. The rebels' headquarters at the GPO was bombarded into surrender, which Patrick Pearse ordered on Saturday, April 29th. However the fiercest fighting took place elsewhere, at Mount Street Bridge, South Dublin Union and North King Street.,

Sixteen of the rebel leaders were executed, 15 in a two week period after they had surrendered and one, Roger Casement, in August. Over 3,000 people were arrested after the rebellion and over 1,400 imprisoned. The Rising was not widely supported among the Dublin public and was condemned by the Irish Parliamentary Party and much of nationalist as well as unionist opinion. However, combined with other factors, such as the continued postponement of Home Rule, the growing casualties of the First World War and the threat of conscription, the Rising and its repression helped to increase the strength of the radical nationalists in Sinn Fein. This party, which had not participated in the rebellion, was adopted as a vehicle by the veterans of the Rising and pledged to withdraw from the Westminster Parliament and set up an Irish one. Sinn Fein went on to win three by-elections in 1917 and general election in 1918, leading to their proclamation of an Irish Republic in January 1919 and the start of the Irish War of Independence

When Irish Eyes are Smiling

There was a man named Padraig Reilly who had worked all his life and still had his communion money. Just before he died, he said to his wife, "When I die, I want you to take all my money and put it in the casket with me. I want to take it to the afterlife with me." And so he got his wife to promise him with all her heart that when he died, she would put all of his money in the casket with him.

Well, he died. He was stretched out in his casket (bargain basement economy selection in accordance with the will); his wife was sitting there in black, and her best friend was sitting right next to her. When they finished the ceremony, and just before the undertaker got ready to close the casket, the wife yelled, "Hold on just a minute!" She had a box with her; she came over with the box and put it in the casket. Then the undertaker locked the casket down and rolled it away.

Her astonished friend said, "You weren't fool enough to put all that money in there with your husband, were you?" The loyal wife replied, "Listen. I'm a Catholic, I can't go back on my word. I promised him that I was going to put that money in that casket with him." "You really mean to tell me you put that money in the casket with him?" "I sure did," said the wife. "I got it all together, put it into my account and wrote him a check. If he can cash it, he can spend it."

"Which is the first and most important sacrament?" asked the Catechism teacher. "Marriage", said Peggy. "No, baptism is the first and most important sacrament," corrected the teacher. "Not in our family," retorted Peggy, in

MY DADDY SLEEPS NAKED

"Late again!" the third-grade teacher sternly said to little Robbie.

"It ain't my fault this time, Miss Russell. You can blame this 'un on my Daddy. The reason I'm three hours late is my Daddy sleeps naked!" Miss Russell had taught grammar school for 30-some-odd years. Despite her mounting fears, she asked little Robbie what he meant by that.

Full of grins and mischief, and in the flower of his youth, little Robbie and trouble were old friends but he always told the truth. "You see, Miss Russell, out at the farm we got this here low down fox. The last few nights, he done ate six hens. Last night, when Daddy heard a noise out in the chicken pen, he grabbed his double barreled shot gun and said to my Ma, "That fox is back again... I'm a gonna git him!" "Stay back," Daddy whispered to all us kids! "My Daddy was naked as a jaybird -- no boots, no pants, no shirt! To the hen house he crawled, just like an Injun on the snoop. Then, he stuck that double-barreled 12-gauge shotgun through the window of the coop. As he stared into the darkness, with a fox on his mind, our old hound dog, Rip, had done gone and woke up and comes sneaking up behind Daddy. Then, as we all looked on, plumb helpless, old Rip done went and stuck his cold nose in my Daddy's crack!" "Miss Russell, we all been pluckin' chickens since three o'clock this mornin!"

a haughty voice. "We're decent people!"

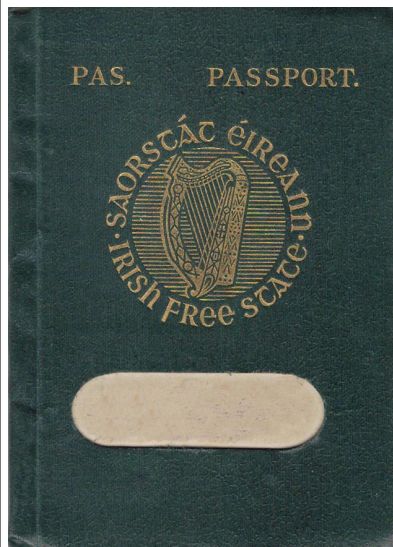
The pastor was giving a class of first graders a lesson on his vestments. He asked; "Why do I wear this collar?" A little boy on the back answered; "Because it kills ticks and fleas for thirty days"

AN IRISHMAN'S FIRST DRINK WITH HIS SON

I was reading an article last night about fathers and sons, and memories came flooding back to the time I took my son out for his first drink. Off we went to our local bar, which is only two blocks from the house. I got him a Guinness Stout. He didn't like it so I drank it. Then I got him an Old Style. He didn't like it either, so I drank it. It was the same with the Coors and the Bud. By the time we got down to the Irish whiskey . . . I could hardly push the stroller back home.

IRISH CIVIL WAR

The Anglo-Irish Treaty did not end the violence. The treaty effectively confirmed the partition of Ireland, setting up the Irish Free State in the south while Ulster remained part of the United Kingdom. Eamon de Valera had not been party to the Treaty and did not support it. When the Dail approved the treaty in January 1922, making way for provisional government under Michael Collins and Arthur Griffith, de Valera resigned and the nationalist movement split.



Many IRA officers were also against the treaty and established the Army Executive as the 'real' government. On April 14, 1922 anti-treaty members of the IRA occupied the Four Courts in Dublin. The provisional government (in the process of building the National Army) was largely dependent on the IRA for policing and was unable to deal effectively with the escalating violence. In the same month the Cabinet decided to provide the provisional government with military assistance.

Winston Churchill, as Colonial Secretary, was increasingly angry about Collins' willingness to negotiate with de Valera. Collins made a pact with de Valera to form a joint government of republicans and pro-treaty members. At Cabinet meetings during May, Churchill argued strongly that the provisional government should be forced to take a stand against republicanism. This caused a rift in the Cabinet as the Prime Minister, Lloyd George, advocated a more liberal stance.

On June 16 1922, Ireland went to the polls. The pro-treaty representatives took 58 seats and the anti-treaty seats took 35. However, shortly afterwards republicans killed the Ulster MP Sir Henry Wilson, a prominent opponent of an independent Ireland, and kidnapped a general of the Free State Army. Collins responded by attacking the republican-occupied courts in Dublin.

The civil war progressed with increasing bitterness, but the anti-treaty faction did not have widespread support and the size of the National Army was increasing. The government of the Irish Free State (established as a provisional government in January 1922 and as a full government in December 1922) was ultimately victorious. The anti-Treaty forces called a ceasefire in April 1923 and ordered their men to "dump arms" in May 1923, which ended the civil war, but not before Eamon de Valera had been arrested and Michael Collins had been assassinated.

The civil war was long considered a taboo subject in Ireland and was little commemorated or studied until relatively recently.

The Rose of Tralee

The pale moon was rising above the green mountains,
The sun was declining beneath the blue sea;
When I strayed with my love by the pure crystal fountain,
That stands in the beautiful Vale of Tralee.

She was lovely and fair as the rose of the summer,
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won me;
Oh no, 'twas the truth in her eyes ever dawning,
that made me love Mary, the Rose of Tralee.

The cool shades of evening their mantle were spreading,
And Mary all smiling was listening to me;
The moon through the valley her pale rays was shedding,
When I won the heart of the Rose of Tralee.

Though lovely and fair as the Rose of the summer,
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won me;
Oh no, 'twas the truth in her eyes ever dawning,
that made me love Mary, the Rose of Tralee.

"With how much glee in sweet Tralee
Ere yet, our joys were blighted,
With mirth and song when June came on
Our bonfires once we lighted."

In the far fields of India, 'mid wars dreadful thunders,
Her voice was a solace and comfort to me,
But the chill hand of death has now rent us asunder,
I'm lonely tonight for the Rose of Tralee.
She was lovely and fair as the rose of the summer,
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won me;
Oh no, 'twas the truth in her eyes ever dawning,
that made me love Mary, the Rose of Tralee.

How The Ballad Came To Be

One of Ireland's most popular songs was written by William Pembroke Mulchinock who fell in love with one Mary O'Connor, a maid in service to his parents. Fact or fiction, the following account, which was compiled from various sources, tells of an unrequited romance between a wealthy Protestant lad and a poor Catholic colleen. At 17, Mary was a dark-haired beauty with large, lustrous eyes. When William's sister took him to see her children in the nursery, he saw Mary for the first time - and was totally smitten. From then on, he sought out every opportunity to be with her and eventually, they fell in love. She was especially taken by the lovely poem he had written, just for her:

William spent many evenings in Mary's parents' house where he was well liked. As might be expected, his family disapproved. Ignoring the wishes and opinions of his parents, he asked Mary to marry him. She declined because even though she loved him, she was afraid that such a marriage would end in disaster.

Continued on page 11

Not long after, Dan O'Connell held a tremendous meeting in Denny street on the very doorstep of the County Club. The long monopoly by the Denny's of the parliamentary Borough of Tralee was at last being challenged by O'Connell for the forthcoming election. Maurice O'Connell, Dan's son, was to contest the seat. Tens of thousands came from all parts of Kerry and beyond, some in marching order with many here and there brandishing a pike or rusty sword; Mulchinock was leader of one the Repealer contingents.

On this evening as Mulchinock passed, one of the Repealers shouted at a little man called Leggett, 'Leggett, will you be Pope's Legate?' Pope was a leading Repealer of the time who came from Causeway, and was popularly known as Pope o' the Causeway.' Leggett, whose patience was well-nigh exhausted, made a run at his tormentor with a pike. To defend himself, his tormenter made a thrust at Leggett with a rusty sword and mortally wounded him.

Mulchinock saw what happened but did not realize its gravity. He was more than astonished however, when Captain Fairfield with some of the dragoons approached him later and warned him that if Leggett died he, Mulchinock, would be held responsible. After the meeting, William went home where he met Mary and produced an engagement ring; this time, she overcame her fears and accepted his proposal. At that moment, William's best friend, Bob Blenerhasset burst in and told him Leggett was dead and the dragoons were coming to arrest him. Bob gave William his horse and a hundred gold sovereigns and told him to ride to Barrow Harbour. There was a ship getting ready to set sail which would remove him from the danger of arrest - unjustified as it was.

Mulchinock took Mary in his arms to kiss her good bye. "Good bye, my own," he said, "and don't grieve: I'll be back soon." Tears welled up in her eyes but she kept brave to the last. Not a flickering of an eyelid did she betray her breaking heart. With that Bob rushed in to hasten William's departure because two dragoons were coming up the lane. William fled. Eventually, he made his way to India where he worked as a war correspondent.

Meanwhile, back on the battlefields of India, an attempt was made to bring in the wounded and collect and bury the dead; William recognized a fellow Tralee man among the fallen - a Lieutenant Collis. William requested an interview with the Commander-in-Chief, known as 'Old Gough'. He wanted to ask the commander's permission to take possession of the young lieutenant's personal belongings so that he could return them to his family, if and when William went back to Tralee. Permission was gladly granted. The commander then went on to enquire what a Mulchinock was doing so far from home. William told Old Gough the story of Leggett and how William was held responsible for his death. The commander saw the injustice of it all and since the Goughs hailed from Limerick, he had some influence and would see what he could do.

So it was that one afternoon in early spring, in the year 1849, a distinguished-looking stranger descended from the mail coach that had just arrived in Tralee. The coach had deposited William outside The King s Arms and he needed to shake off the dust from his long journey; he entered the hostelry. "Landlord," he called out. George Cameron presently appeared to offer his services. He did not recognize William because he had only recently taken over the hotel. "How may I serve you, Sir?" "A cognac, my good man," replied William, "I was born in Tralee and I've come back for a very special purpose. To marry a girl whose lovely eyes held my soul captive during many years in India. We pledged that we would be true, and I know she has been as true to me as I have been to her." "Indeed," said the landlord, "it must be true love for it to span the years till now, good Sir, but now, if you'll please excuse me, I'll have to pull the curtains across for a few moments as there is a funeral coming down the road." William gulped deeply; he then went over to where George Cameron stood observing the funeral entourage as it passed by. "May she rest in peace" murmured the landlord. William felt a chill run up his back and turned to Cameron. "Who is the funeral for?" "A local girl from down the road." replied Cameron. William's heart sank but he held himself up and finally asked the landlord "What was the girls name?" "Mary, Sir, Mary O'Connor." She was just 29 years old. There was nothing left for William now but Mary's grave at Clogherbrien. The neighbors wondered if he would ever come back to himself: was this to be the end of it all?

William spent the rest of his life in a lodging house in Ashe Street. where he sought solace in alcohol. On October 13, 1864, at the age of 44, he died. His last wish was to be buried where he now lies in Clogherbrien, beside his one true love. his Mary, the Rose Of Tralee.

The Men from the Bog perform on St. Patrick's Day!!!!

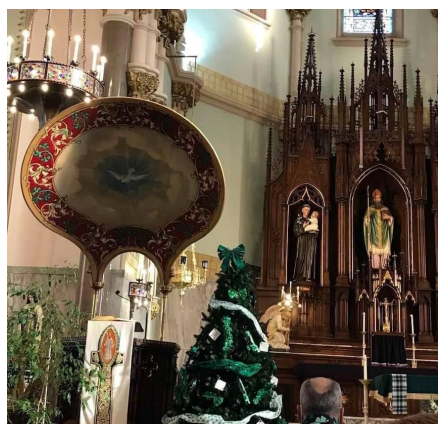


There were a few Hibernian members in attendance. I was great to see some of my friends, who I haven't seen in two years. One question that I received from many of the people was "Will the Hibernians have a party next year?" My answer was "yes!!!!!!" I hope I can count on each of you to help make that happen.



Photos by Tricia Cassidy

The 2021 St. Patrick Mass at St. Patrick's Historic Church



Was offered up for the Ancient Order of Hibernians. During the homily Monsignor Vasco thanked the Hibernians for being there and mentioned the stained glass window. The number of

members attending the Mass was disappointing, but Jim and Virge Goebel drove two hours from their home to attend,

