

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



**BORDERLINE GENIUS, LLC**

IN GOD WE TRUST



**June 2 ~ Toraigh An Sonas session at The Blarney 5-8**

**June 8, 9 & 10 Riverfront Irish Festival**

**June 15, 16 & 17 Motor City Irish Festival**

**June 17 ~ Happy Father's Day**

**June 19 ~ Kelly Division AOH Meeting @ O'Toole Rm**

**June 20 ~ Toraigh An Sonas session at Logan's**

**June 21 ~ McAuley Div. LAOH Meeting**



# HIBERNIANS OF TOLEDO NEWSLETTER



June, 2018

Mother McAuley Division

John P. Kelly Division



More information is available in  
Maury's Toledo Irish article in the  
June 2018 issue of  
**Ohio Irish American News**



## Toledo State Hospital Memorial Program

David Braun sang of Irish  
memories.

Matt Cassidy honoring Irish  
born persons buried there.



**The Kelly Division AOH will have a division meeting on  
TUESDAY, June 19th at 7:00 PM in the O'Toole Room at  
Blessed Sacrament to discuss upcoming Summer events.**



The Ohio Irish American News Magazine  
will be available locally at:

**The Blarney 601 Monroe Toledo, OH 43604**  
**Shawn's Irish Tavern 4400 Heatherdowns Toledo, OH 43614**  
**O'Shea's Irish Pub 1851 W. Sylvania Ave. Toledo, OH 43613**  
**Sandy Fall Ohlman's Market 3901 Hill Ave, Toledo, OH 43607**  
**St. Patrick's Historic Church 130 Avondale Toledo, OH 43604**

**More to come!!! Let me know if you have a place in mind to be a distributor**

# JUNE, 2018

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
					1	2 <i>Session at Blarney</i>
3 <i>Echo's of Ireland WCWA 1230AM 11:30 AM - 1:30 PM</i>	4	5	6	7	8 <i>Riverfront Irish Festival</i>	9 <i>Riverfront Irish Festival</i>
10 <i>Riverfront Irish Festival</i>	11	12	13	14	15	16
17 <i>Happy Fathers Day!</i> ★	18	19 <b>AOH Div. Mtg</b>	20 <i>Session at Logan's</i>	21 <b>LAOH Div. Mtg</b>	22	23
24 <i>Echo's of Ireland WCWA 1230AM 11:30 AM - 1:30 PM</i>	25	26	27	28	29	30



**June 13, 1886** - Molly Malone reputedly "dies of the fever". The famous song, "Sweet Molly Malone" is a tribute to the memory of a real person who was a fishwife selling cockles and mussels in the streets of Dublin. A statue of her can be seen at the foot of Grafton Street in Dublin. In popular Dublin parlance, she's referred to as "The Tart with the Cart and "The Dish with the Fish"



On your shoulders  
I saw the world!  
Happy Father's Day

Sometimes the poorest man leaves his children the richest inheritance

**Ruth E. Renkel**

One night a father overheard his son pray: Dear God, Make me the kind of man my Daddy is. Later that night, the Father prayed, Dear God, Make me the kind of man my son wants me to be.

Children have more need of models than critics.

We may not shower him with praise  
Nor mention his name in song,  
And sometimes it seems that we forget  
The joy he spreads as he goes along,  
But it doesn't mean that we don't know  
The wonderful role that he has had.  
And away down deep in every heart  
There's a place that is just for Dad.....



The most important thing a father can do for his children is to love their mother.

Theodore M. Hesburgh

**HAPPY FATHER'S DAY TO ALL OUR FATHERS  
JUNE 17, 2018**

# When Irish Eyes are Smiling

In a literature class in Dublin some years back, students were given an assignment to write a short story involving all the important literary ingredients ô Nobility, Emotion, Sex, Religion and Mystery. The winner was: "My God!øcried the Duchess. -Iøam pregnant. Who did it?"

One morning at the bargaining table, the company's chief negotiator held aloft the morning edition of the Cork Examiner. "This man," he announced, "Called in sick yesterday!" There on the sports page was a photo of the supposedly ill employee, who had just won a local golf tournament with an excellent score. The silence in the room was broken by a union negotiator. øJaysus," he said. "Think of the score he could have had if he hadn't been sick!"

Mrs. O'Leary went to the doctor's office where she was seen by one of the new physicians. After about 4 minutes in the examination room, she burst out the door and ran screaming down the hall. An older doctor stopped her and asked what the problem was, and she told him her story. After listening, he had her sit down and relax in another room. The older doctor marched down the hallway to the back where the first doctor was and demanded, "What's the matter with you? Mrs. O'Leary is 72 years old, she has seven grown children and ten grandchildren, and you told her she was pregnant?" The new doctor continued to write on his clipboard and without looking up said, "Does she still have the hiccups?"

The math teacher saw that little Larry wasn't paying attention in class. She called on him and said, 'Larry! What are 2 and 4 and 28 and 44?' Larry quickly replied, 'NBC, FOX, ESPN and the Cartoon Network!'

Two priests died at the same time and met Saint Peter at the Pearly Gates. St Peter said, "I'd like to get you guys in now, but our computer is down. You'll have to go back to Earth for about a week, but you can't go back as priests. So what else would you like to be?" The first priest says, "I've always wanted to be an eagle, soaring above the Rocky Mountains.". "So be it," says St. Peter, and off flies the first priest. The second priest mulls this over for a moment and asks, "Will any of this week 'count', St Peter?" "No, I told you the computers' down. There's no way we can keep track of what you're doing." "In that case," says the second priest, "I've always wanted to be a stud." So be it, says St. Peter, and the second priest disappears. A week goes by, the computer is fixed and the Lord tells St. Peter to recall the two priests. "Will you have any trouble locating them?" he asks. "The first one should be easy," says St. Peter. "He's somewhere over the Rockies, flying with the eagles. But the second one could prove to be more difficult". "Why" asked the Lord... "He's on a snow tire, somewhere in Vermont."

There was a fight in the candy store. A pair of suckers got licked.



## St. Kevin - founder of Glendalough

by Bridget Haggerty



As with St. Columba, Kevin's family were of the nobility - he was the son of Coemlog and Coemell of Leinster. At his birth in 498 at the Fort of the White Fountain, he was given the name of Coemgen, which meant "beautiful shining birth. He also came into the world without the usual pains of labour.

St. Kevin's birth and early years figure prominently in traditional legends. An angel is said to have appeared as Kevin was about to be baptised and told his parents that the child should be called Kevin. The priest - Father Ronan of Roscrea - who performed the ceremony said, "This was surely an angel of the Lord and as he named the child so shall he be called." So Kevin received the name which in Latin means pulcher-genitus or the fair-begotten. He is the first person in history to carry the name and it is also said that he was the fulfillment of the prophecy of St. Patrick - that he was the one to come who would evangelize the region of Ireland just south of Dublin.

Kevin was ordained by Bishop Lugidus and following his ordination, he lived as a hermit in a cave at Glendalough, a Bronze Age tomb now known as St. Kevin's Bed, to which he was reportedly led by an angel. He went barefoot, wore skins, ate the nettles and herbs that came to hand, and spent his time in prayer. It was a lonely life; still we are told that "the branches and leaves of the trees sometimes sang sweet songs to him, and heavenly music alleviated the severity of his life." Perhaps it was in this cave, too, that Kevin learned to play that harp of his that would long remain a treasured relic. When he later wrote his monastic rule, it was composed in verse. Possibly, he even set it to music on the harp.

Long before his time in the cave, strange miracles were part and parcel of Kevin's life. When an infant, a mysterious white cow came to his parents' house every morning and evening and supplied the milk for the baby. When Kevin was old enough he was put to tending sheep. One day some men came to him and begged him to give them some sheep. He was touched by their poverty and gave them four sheep. When evening came, however, and Kevin's sheep were counted, the correct number were still there.

So how did the great monastery come about? History tells us that after seven years in the cave, a farmer named Dima discovered the skin-clad hermit in his hideout. Kevin yielded to Dima's persuasion to go to the place in the valley that came to be known as Desert Coemgen. Here disciples soon gathered around Kevin and they talked him into being their spiritual leader. For a while, as the story goes, a friendly otter would daily bring a salmon to feed Kevin and his monks. Then, one day the thought entered the head of farmer Dima's son that he could make a fine pair of gloves out of the otter's pelt. The otter seems to have sensed peril, for after that day he disappeared and the monks had to seek provisions elsewhere. Perhaps it was lack of available food that persuaded Kevin to move farther up the glen, at the junction of two sparkling streams. Here, he established his permanent monastery. He is also reported to have made a pilgrimage to Rome around this time to bring back the blessing of the Pope to his community. It was at the new site that Kevin and his monks started to erect the first rough churches, cells and round tower that would make the settlement a center of pilgrimage, and its very ruins a memorable sight even up to the present day.

# Important June dates in Irish History

June 1, 1919 - Eamon DeValera begins his tour of the USA to raise money and support for the IRA's war against England

June 1, 1938 - Robert and Edward Kennedy, youngest sons of the American Ambassador to London, open the children's zoo in Regent's Park. Children are charged sixpence to watch chimpanzees have a tea party

June 3 ~ In the liturgical calendar, June 3 is the feast day of St. Kevin, also known as Coemgen and Kevin of the Angels. He is the patron of blackbirds, the archdiocese of Dublin and Glendalough, Co. Wicklow.

June 4, 1651 - Ireton, Oliver Cromwell's son-in-law, lays siege to Limerick city. By October, Limerick is in Ireton's hands. Ireton dies of the plague shortly afterwards

June 9, 1953 - Cinema owners in Dublin unanimously decide not to show the film of Queen Elizabeth's coronation in London. There are real fears that any such screening would lead to widespread damage to the cinemas

June 10, 1904 - James Joyce meets the love of his life, Nora Barnacle

June 13, 1865 - Birth of W.B. Yeats in Dublin

June 13, 1886 - Molly Malone reputedly "dies of the fever". The famous song, "Sweet Molly Malone" is a tribute to the memory of a real person who was a fishwife selling cockles and mussels in the streets of Dublin. A statue of her can be seen at the foot of Grafton Street in Dublin. In popular Dublin parlance, she's referred to as "The Tart with the Cart and "The Dish with the Fish"

June 16, 1929 - According to David Norris, a Dublin senator and a leading Joyce scholar, the first official celebration of Bloomsday is held on its twenty-fifth anniversary. That night, Joyce is the guest of honor at a dinner party held at Les Vaux de Cernay, a village near Versailles. After dinner, Joyce and his protege, the Nobel Prize-winning writer, Samuel Beckett, "get pretty tight," Norris says. On the way home, frustrated by the frequency of requests, Joyce and Beckett are making for pit stops, the carriage driver decides not to wait for Joyce's drinking buddy to return from the pissoir, and leaves Beckett "ingloriously abandoned on the outskirts of Paris"

June 17, 2008 - More than 1200 people bare all at Blarney Castle in Cork for a naked photo shoot by the US photographer Spencer Tunick. 'Dare to Bare' is part of the Cork Midsummer Festival and proves a stunning success with the turnout taking even the most optimistic of the organizers aback.

June 18, 1859 - Birth of artist, Walter Osborne in Dublin. His superb images of young girls at play are still cherished by the National Gallery of Ireland: The Dolls School, The House Builders, and other examples of his work are also housed there. From the evidence of the few canvases from his last years, Osborne may be the only Irish artist who could justifiably be called 'an Irish Impressionist'

June 20th ~ Today is midsummer's eve; at one time, young women in Ireland gathered yarrow with the rhyme:

*Good morrow, good yarrow, good morrow to thee*

*Send me this night my true love to see*

*The clothes he'll wear, the color of his hair*

*And if he to me, we will marry.*



# Irish Heritage Night

AT THE MUD HENS

With Ancient Order of Hibernians  
and performance by Ardan Irish Dancers

Wednesday, July 18, 2018

Toledo Mud Hens vs Scranton

Tickets are \$12 each

**Reserve your tickets today!**

Contact Maury Collins at **419-699-6710** or

Email him at **maurycollins61@gmail.com**



Buy from Maury or through this link buy tickets specifically for Irish night!  
All tickets are \$1 off regular price and seated in the same section.

<https://www.fevo.com/edp/Ancient-Order-of-Hibernians--Toledo-Mud-Hens-vs-ScrantonWB-RailRiders-kQHwxLt>

**I guaranteed the Mud Hens at least 100 special ticket sales so the Ardan dancers could perform. Buy tickets through me or the link above. Come celebrate with me as I pass the 3/4 of a century mark!!!**



## Walter Frederick Osborne (1859–1903) ~ The Irish Impressionist



One of the top Irish exponents of Impressionism and Post-impressionism, although he died before achieving his full potential as an artist, his early works were outdoor paintings of rural scenes. These were followed by a series of Impressionistic figure paintings focusing on subjects like women, small children and old people. His works remain in great demand by art-collectors.

Walter Frederick Osborne, the son of William Osborne another artist, was born in Dublin, in 1859. Taught drawing and painting by his father, he studied figure drawing at the Academie Royale des Beaux Arts in Antwerp. While at Antwerp he won the prestigious Irish Taylor Prize in 1881 and again in 1882.

Brian Kennedy, Director of the Toledo Museum of Art, wrote this about Walter Osborne in his 1993 book *Irish Painting*; "The paintings of Walter Osborne have a special charm and have won him great popularity. He avoids sentimentality, even when his works can be described as pretty. *Apple Gathering Quimperle* was painted in Brittany when Osborne was twenty four years of age. Two girls wearing traditional Breton costumes are shown gathering apples in an orchard. In the distance the rooftops of Quimperle are visible through the trees. This is a humble scene, painted with affection and enjoyment by an artist, who was exploring the range of his palette. There are greens, beiges, greys and hints of pink and white. The figure of the girl in the foreground is somewhat stiff, but the leaves and the grass are treated with an admirable lightness of touch. Osborne used the 'Square brush' technique, especially in painting the apple tree."

Osborne had an engaging, charismatic personality and was well thought of in a variety of social circles. He died from pneumonia at 43 years, before achieving his full potential. Today he is regarded as a major Irish artist and has been called the Irish Impressionist.



**Apple Orchard Quimperle**



**A Sunny Morning in the Field**



# 2018 Riverfront Irish Festival 25th Anniversary!! June 8, 9, and 10, 2018

**FALLS RIVER SQUARE 2085 FRONT  
STREET CUYAHOGA FALLS, OH 44221**

Join the Irish Festival Committee for this family friendly festival featuring three stages of music, the Irish Market Place with traditional Irish and American fare, Irish Mass on Sunday, and traditional Irish dance! Spend all three days enjoying the music, the food, and children's activities including inflatables.

**Parking and admission are always free!**

Entertainment includes: New Barley Corn, Brigid's Cross, The Shaffer Brothers Band, Callahan & O'Connor, Mary's Lane, Limestone Cowboy & Dulahan

[www.riverfrontirishfestival.org](http://www.riverfrontirishfestival.org)

## St. John's Eve (or Bonfire Night) in old Ireland



At sunset on June 23rd, another of the ancient fire festivals begins. This midsummer festival was known as St. John's Eve, or Bonfire Night, and not that long ago, it was a wide-spread tradition throughout Ireland.

The following description is edited from a piece written in 1943 by an old schoolmaster who lived in West Limerick: "...old people of thirty years ago and more remembered how the fire used to be lit exactly at sunset and had to be watched

and tended until long after midnight. Prayers use to be said to obtain God's blessing on the crops, then at the peak-point of summer bloom.

Round the fire gathered young and old. There was much fun and music; a dance was started and games were played while some young men competed in casting weights or in feats of strength, speed or agility. I gathered that it was mostly women who shared in the prayers for the gardens and for good weather. Neglect in this respect might lead to a bad harvest or cause "the white trout not to come up the river" as they usually did with the mid-summer floods. Unless the weather proved too cold, summer swimming in the river began on St. John's Day and the observance of the festival was supposed to eliminate all danger of drowning.

Old people told me that it was customary to jump over the fire from side to side. Some wise elder claimed to be able to tell, from the manner of jumping and the flickering of the fire, whether the jumpers were guilty or not of certain misdemeanors, such as theft or misbehavior with women.

Some people used to take the ashes from the fire then extinct on St. John's morning to scatter them on their fields. At the close of the festival too about after midnight any man who had built a new house or had nearly completed it took from the bonfire a shovel of red hot sods to his new home so that the very first fire there would be started by the ceremonial bonfire.

For several days beforehand, children and young people went from house to house asking for donations for the blessed fire. It was considered very unlucky to refuse. In fact, at some fires, the names of generous donors were called out and the crowd would cheer. But then, the names of the miserly were also announced and these were greeted with jeers and catcalls. Imagine what it must have been like. Around the fire were assembled all the people of the locality - from the smallest children to the oldest men and women.

As the sun set, the fire was lit. Usually, this honor was given to a knowledgeable elderly man who would say the traditional prayer for the occasion. One verse of this prayer is: In the honor of God and St. John, to the fruitfulness and profit of our planting and our work, in the the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

It was indeed, a grand time enjoyed by all. But, perhaps the best part of celebrating a Celtic festival is that it continues until sunset the next day

## Plan Ahead!!!!!!

Here are some of the chances to enjoy your  
**IRISH HERITAGE!!!!!!**

Riverfront Irish Festival Cuyahoga Falls~ June 8-9 & 10

<http://www.riverfrontirishfest.org/>

9th annual Motor City Irish Fest June 15, 16 & 17

<https://motorcityirishfest.com/>

Celtic Fest Ohio Waynesville, Ohio June 15, 16 & 17

<http://www.celticfestohio.com/>

Saline Celtic Festival July 13 ~ 14 Saline, Michigan

<http://www.salineceltic.org>

Cleveland Irish Cultural Festival Berea fair grounds July 20, 21 & 22

<http://www.clevelandirish.org/>

Dayton Celtic Festival July 27, 28 & 29

<http://www.daytoncelticfestival.com>

Dublin Irish Festival August 3, 4 & 5

<http://dublinirishfestival.org/>

Ohio Celtic Festival Classic Park East Lake August 10, 11 & 12

<http://www.ohiocelticintfest.com/>

Milwaukee Irish Festival August 16, 17, 18 & 19

<http://irishfest.com/Irishfest.htm>

Pittsburg Irish Festival Sept. 7, 8 & 9

<http://pghirishfest.org/>

Michigan Irish Music Festival Muskegon September 13, 14, 15 & 16

<https://www.michiganirish.org>