

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



BORDERLINE GENIUS, LLC

IN GOD WE TRUST



August 1 ~ Picnic at the Cassidy Home

August 15 ~ Assumption of Mary

August 19 ~ Sandpiper Cruise

August 21 ~ Great Lakes Feis

August 22 ~ Glass City Feis



Mother McAuley Division

HIBERNIANS OF TOLEDO NEWSLETTER

August, 2021



John P. Kelly Division



**HIBERNIAN FAMILY PICNIC AT
MATT & TRICIA CASSIDY'S HOME
495 S. RIVER ROAD WATERVILLE
SUNDAY AUGUST 1ST
NOON UNTIL SIX
BRING A DISH TO PASS ~ BYOB
RSVP TO MATT kkeltickkid@yahoo.com
OR TRICIA ridinghood1@yahoo.com**

A MESSAGE FROM THE CRAZY EDITOR, MAURY COLLINS

**The Hibernian picnic will be held on August 1st
at Matt and Tricia's home on the Maumee River**



In Ireland, the harvest season began on the first of the month with the festival of Lughnasa, the Irish word for August. Lughnasa was the most joyous festival because, after 'Hungry July', when stores were being rapidly depleted, farm folk could look forward to the fruits of all their hard work during the previous months. There would be singing, dancing and storytelling, and as afternoon turned to dusk, bonfires would be lit and the merry-making would continue. Sounds like a great tradition.

One other thing comes to mind. In some parts of Ireland, it was customary on the first Sunday in August to drive horses and cattle into a pool or river and "swim them". This was done as a health measure and was considered so important that if the farmer neglected his duty, the animal would not survive the year. Matt & Tricia live on the Maumee river, so bring your horse or your cow for a swim!!!!

AUGUST, 2021

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1 	2	3	4	5	6	7
8 <i>Echo's of Ireland</i> WCWA 1230 AM 11:30 AM ~ 1:30 PM	9	10	11	12	13	14
15 	16	17	18	19 <i>SANDPIPER</i> <i>CRUISE</i>	20	21
22 <i>Echo's of Ireland</i> WCWA 1230 AM 11:30 AM ~ 1:30 PM	23	24	25	26	27	28
29 <i>Echo's of Ireland</i> WCWA 1230 AM 11:30 AM ~ 1:30 PM	30	31				

The Feast of The Assumption A holy day of obligation

Taking place as it did during the farmer's busiest season, and also when the weather was fair, gave a double opportunity for families to enjoy some rest and relaxation. If they lived within easy reach of the coast, it was customary to take a trip to the beach and many people believed that a bathe in the sea on this day was especially beneficial to health. People also thought that it was a good idea to drink three mouthfuls of sea water which was famed as a mild laxative. Supposedly, one could distinguish between those who were "day-trippers" and those who were staying for several days by the way visitors greeted each other. On the first day, they asked "Have you drunk it?" On subsequent days - "has it worked?"

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

Hunter was 4 years old and was staying with his grandfather for a few days. He'd been playing outside with the other kids, when he came into the house and asked, 'Grandpa, what's that called when two people sleep in the same bedroom and one is on top of the other?' His Grandpa was a little taken aback, but he decided to tell him the truth. 'Well, Hunter, it's called sexual intercourse.' 'Oh,' Little Hunter said, 'OK,' and went back outside to play with the other kids. A few minutes later he came back in and said angrily, 'Grandpa, it isn't called sexual intercourse. It's called Bunk Beds. And Jimmy's mom wants to talk to you.'

The bishop was preaching his heart out but was concerned that because of the acoustics, people were finding it difficult to hear him. "Can you all hear me?" he stopped to ask. "I can," came a voice near the front, "but I don't mind exchanging seats with someone who can't."

Two old codgers went fishing one morning. Sitting in the boat, neither of them said a word for hours. Then one shuffled his legs a little, trying to work out a cramp. He shuffled his legs again about two hours later. His buddy looked up and said, "Did you come to fish or to practice your dancing?"

A golfer set up his ball on the first tee, took a mighty swing, and hit his ball into a clump of trees. He found his ball and saw an opening between two trees he thought he could hit through. Taking out his 3 wood, he took another mighty swing-the ball hit a tree, bounced back, hit him in the forehead, and killed him. As he approached the gates of heaven, St. Peter saw him coming and asked, "Are you a good golfer?" to which the man replied, "Got here in two, didn't I?"

Paddy's wife Mary had two talking parrots. One day she goes to the local priest, Fr Flaherty and says "Father I have a problem, I've got two talking female parrots, they only say one thing" "Well what do they say" inquired Fr Flaherty. "They say, Hi, we're hookers! Wana have some fun" replies Mary. "That's obscene" the priest exclaimed, thinking for a moment..... "You know what, I may have a solution to your problem, I've two talking male parrots, whom I have taught to pray and read the Bible bring your two parrots over to my place and I'll put them in the cage with Francis and Peter, my parrots will teach your parrots to pray and worship and stop using that phrase in no time" "Thank you" Mary responds. The following day Mary brought her two parrots over to Fr Flaherty's house. As he ushered her in, she saw that the other two parrots were in the cage praying and holding their 'Rosary Beads' and was very impressed. After a few minutes, Mary's two parrots cried out "Hi, we're hookers, wana have some fun? There was stunned silence, then Peter, the male parrots said, "Put away your Rosary Beads Frank, our prayers have been answered"

Just before a farm boy had his first parachute jump, his sergeant reminded him, "Count to ten then pull the first rip cord. If it snarls, pull the second rip cord for the auxiliary chute. After you land, our truck will pick you up." The paratrooper took a deep breath and jumped. He counted to ten and pulled the first cord. Nothing happened. He pulled the second cord. Again, nothing happened. As he careened crazily earthward, he said to himself, "I bet that truck won't be there either!"

"There will be weeping, wailing and gnashing of teeth among the wicked who pass on to the next world." "What about those who haven't got any teeth?" "Teeth will be provided."

If I have seven apples and you ask me for two, how many would I have left? Seven.

That airplane flight was so rough that the flight attendants poured the food directly into the sick sacks!

Lughnasa - Celebrating the Harvest

by Bridget Haggerty



Traditionally, August marked the beginning of the Harvest season and it was a time of great celebration in rural Ireland.

The season began on the first of the month with the festival of Lughnasa, the Irish word for August. Since it was impractical to take farm folk away from their work during the week, it was generally celebrated on the first or second weekend. The weather was usually fine and it was traditional for entire com-

munities to gather at a chosen meeting place in the hills, by a river or lake, or perhaps at a holy well. Of the four great Celtic festivals - Imbolc, Beltane and Samhaine, Lughnasa was the most joyous because, after 'Hungry July', when stores were being rapidly depleted, farm folk could look forward to the fruits of all their hard work during the previous months.

As with May Day, whose name Beltane comes from the old Celtic God, Belenos, the pre-Christian name Lughnasa comes from the god of craftsmanship and wisdom, Lugh. When christianity came to Ireland and the other Celtic nations, the festival became known as Lammass or 'first loaf' and it was customary to bake a special loaf of bread from the first corn. In medieval times, these first loaves were laid on altars as offerings, but it was also the custom to eat them at a celebratory feast which might also include the first of the newly-dug potatoes. These were boiled in a big black three-legged iron pot over an open fire and eaten with plenty of freshly churned butter, or mashed with boiled cabbage, leeks, scallions or wild garlic. Yet another welcome feature of the feast was fresh fruit. It was very common for rural folk to have currants or gooseberries in their gardens, and for those living in the hills, there was the delight of adding freshly picked and intensely flavored fraughans or wild blueberries to the menu. These were mashed with fresh cream and sugar and eaten with great relish. But, however delicious the feast was, it was not the main event. What everyone looked forward to was the traditional annual excursion to a favorite gathering place.

The festivities began early in the morning so the participants could 'make a day of it'; they set out on foot, on horseback or in carts, and made sure to bring plenty of food, drink as well as musical instruments. On arrival at the meeting place, festivities began in earnest. There'd be the young men engaged in tests of skill and strength as well as sport and games. The young girls picked wild flowers and made them into garlands or nosegays. If there was a sacred standing stone in the area, it would often be decorated with garlands of flowers. And, of course, there were always the wild berries to be picked and savored on the spot or saved for dessert

Before and after the feast, there would be singing, dancing and story-telling, and as afternoon turned to dusk, bonfires would be lit and the merry-making would continue. Children engaged in games of Leap Frog and rounders which is a precursor to softball or baseball, the old ones gossiped and amused themselves watching the young folk, and all in all, it was a day of fun and frivolity for every participant.

DON'T MISS THE BOAT!!!!



SANDPIPER RIVERCRUISE
THURSDAY, AUGUST 19TH 7~9 PM
Cost: \$30 per person
RSVP to Sherri McNeill 419-382-3429



See the beautiful homes
along the Maumee River

See the beautiful sunset
at 8:29

See the beautiful lights
of Downtown Toledo

See all the beautiful
people on board!!!!

IMPORTANT AUGUST DATES IN IRISH HISTORY

August 2, 1988 - The first Aer Lingus flight with an all-female crew departs Dublin for Shannon. The Shorts 360 commuter aircraft is piloted by Capt. Grainne Cronin and co-piloted by Elaine Egan

August 2, 1820 - John Tyndall, physicist, and first to discover why the sky is blue, is born in Leighlin Bridge, Co. Carlow

August 3, 1823 - Thomas Francis Meagher, nationalist and transportee; journalist and lecturer; brigadier-general on Union side in US civil war, and Governor of Montana, is born in Waterford

August 5, 1999 - A unique exhibition - "75 Years of Giving" - is officially opened in Dublin by President Mary McAleese. It comprises a collection of treasures from museums and art galleries throughout the country and marks the 75th anniversary of the foundation of the Friends of the National Collections of Ireland (FNCI).

August 12, 1922 - Arthur Griffith, founder of Sinn Féin, dies of a cerebral hemorrhage

August 12, 1969 - British troops are deployed in Northern Ireland after riots in Derry and Belfast

August 21, 1879 - A Vision of the Virgin Mary is witnessed by 15 villagers in Knock, Co. Mayo

August 21, 2001 - Sinn Féin warns British prime minister Tony Blair he should take note of a poll which found the vast majority of British people believe the North should no longer be part of Britain

August 22, 1922 - Michael Collins is assassinated. On the last day of his life, he set out from Cork in a convoy that passed through Bandon, Clonakilty, and Rosscarbery on its way to Skibbereen. He stopped at Woodfield, and there in the Four Walls, the pub situated across the road from the house where his mother had been born, he stood his family and escort to the local brew - Clonakilty Wrastler. On the return trip they again passed through Bandon. Michael Collins had only twenty minutes more to live. Around eight o'clock, his convoy was ambushed at a place known as Beal na mBláth - the mouth of flowers. Only one man was killed--Michael Collins. It is thought that Irregulars did the shooting, but some say that it might have been his own men. To this day, there is controversy about what actually happened

August 24, 1999 - Waterford Crystal is chosen to usher in the millennium in the city of New York with a gigantic cut glass Star of Hope ball. The component parts of the six foot diameter sphere, made of 572 crystal panels each consisting of five diamond shapes, will be assembled in New York. It is planned to hang 22 stories high over Manhattan and be lowered down a 77ft high flagpole in time for the stroke of midnight

August 25, 1958 - The first Rose of Tralee festival is held

August 30, 2013 - World-renowned poet and playwright Seamus Heaney dies in a Dublin hospital following a short illness. Mr. Heaney was awarded numerous prizes over the years and won the Nobel Prize in Literature in 1995. He was born to a farming family at Mossbawn near Bellaghy in Co Derry on 13 April 1939 and was the eldest of nine children born to Margaret and Patrick Heaney.

THE SNUG

Though Irish pubs have been exported around the world, one very traditional Irish drinking concept is harder to find in modern pubs: the snug. Prior to the 1960s, Ireland's drinking establishments were almost exclusively the domain of men, and no respectable woman could or would be seen drinking inside. It wasn't a law, but it was the reigning social convention, and many bars wouldn't let women in. But that doesn't mean that Irish women never drank. They just did it in a slightly less conspicuous way: inside a small, screened-off room attached to the bar called the snug.



The history of the "snug" began in Ireland in the late 19th century. It was typically a small, very private room that had a frosted glass window, set above head height, accessing the bar. You paid a higher price for your beer in the Snug, but nobody could see you. It was not only the well-off visitors who would use these rooms. The snug was for patrons who preferred not to be seen in the public bar. The local police officer would come in for a quiet pint, and the parish priest for his evening whiskey..

In general, Irish women largely drank at home, dispatching someone else (often, their sons) to bring back a jug of porter. Some even sat outside pubs waiting for their menfolk to come back out. But inside many Irish pubs of the 19th and early 20th century, there would be a snug where women and anyone else who didn't want to be seen having a nip could enjoy their pints privately. The snugs "confession boxes we'd call them," a pub regular recalls in Kevin C. Kearns's *Dublin Pub Life and Lore: An Oral History of Dublin's Traditional Irish Pubs* would have a small window for bartenders to pass drinks through, so no one

could see the patron order. They also had locks so that they couldn't be opened from the outside, giving whoever was inside almost total privacy.

When the Irish police force, the Garda Síochána, was founded in 1922, a large portion of officers were teetotalers. "More than half the officers belonged to the Pioneers of the Sacred Heart, a total temperance organization," as Irish journalist Cian Molloy writes in his 2003 history *The Story of the Irish Pub*. "Such was the emphasis placed on sobriety among Ireland's new police force after independence that from 1926 onwards, disciplinary action could be taken against any officer who 'while on or off duty, shows the result of consuming intoxicating liquor, the slightest departure from strict sobriety.'" The Garda might be able to sneak into a snug, though

Men of the cloth, too, often frequented snugs. In *Dublin Pub Life and Lore*, Dubliner John Preston remembers that Father "Flash" Kavanagh, a local priest, was so fond of his drink that he'd rush through mass to get to the pub when it opened: "You'd see him in there with his red vestments and he'd go in right through the bar to a little back snug there. That was his berth.

However, not all snug activities were so rebellious. "The snug also played another social role," Molloy writes. "It was the place where the matchmaker was found. The matchmaker was usually a trusted old man who would discretely arrange marriages between the sons and daughters of local farmers and shop keepers."

You can still find snugs in some historic bars, though. Belfast's Crown Bar, a historic landmark that opened in the early 19th century, has multiple. As does Ryan's of Parkgate Street, a Dublin pub dating back to 1886. And there are several pubs across the world named The Snug, though not all of them actually have private snugs. On the bright side, women don't have to worry about being seen drinking in public anymore, so few of them need a snug, anyway.

August 21, 1879 – A vision of the Virgin Mary was
witnessed by 15 villagers in Knock, Co. Mayo

There were people of all ages,
gathered 'round the gable wall
poor and humble men and women,
little children that you called
We are gathered here before you,
and our hearts are just the same
filled with joy at such a vision,
as we praise your name

Golden Rose, Queen of Ireland,
all my cares and troubles cease
as we kneel with love before you,
Lady of Knock, my Queen of Peace

PRAY FOR US!



Remembering Sean Wall, War of Independence

By Janine Behan.

The Independence Memorial in Bruff, Co Limerick is dedicated to Brigadier Sean Wall (a native of the town), his fellow comrades in the East Limerick Brigade of the I.R.A. and to all volunteers who fought for the Irish Republic. The monument is an imposing structure consisting of a fifteen feet square base with an inscription in the Irish language. The republican struggle is symbolized by a seven feet tall figure of a volunteer in a trench coat and furnishing a revolver, while adopting a combat-like stance. This depiction of the volunteer in action reinforces the view that such men were engaged in a battle for Irish freedom.

This monument was originally designed in 1931 to commemorate activity which took place from 1920-21. However, it was not until 1944 that the East Limerick Brigade formed a committee to raise funds for the statue's erection, following the establishment of a committee, a further delay of eight years followed, before the monument was finally unveiled by President Sean T O'Kelly on 12 October 1952.

The Sean Wall monument also details other significant nationalist struggles of 1690-91, 1798-1803 and 1867. The addition of an inscription in the national language, it could be argued, works to reinforce a sense of Irish identity by appealing to a sense of 'dúchas', providing an evocative call to one's deepest roots.

The inscription from the monument reads

“Óglaigh na hÉireann.

This monument was erected in memory of Brigadier Sean Wall, Bruff, Officer Commanding, East Limerick Brigade, Irish Republican Army who was killed in action against the enemy at Annacarty, Co. Tipperary, 6th May 1921, and Martin Conway, Capt., 2.1.C. 3rd Battalion, John Quinlan, Company Lieutenant, Grange Coy., Eamonn Moloney, Volunteer Grange Coy., Daniel Sheehen, Volunteer, Grange Coy., Henry Wade, Volunteer, Ballyneety Coy. The five were killed in action against enemy forces at Caherguillamore 27th December 1920 and each volunteer of the East Limerick Brigade and every other volunteer who fought for the Irish Republic.

Cosain do Shaoirse a Éire.”





Sunday, August 22, 2021

Seagate Convention Centre
401 Jefferson Avenue
Toledo, Ohio

Six stages of Irish dance competition beginning at 8:30 AM



Saturday, August 21, 2021

Seagate Convention Centre
401 Jefferson Avenue
Toledo, Ohio

**STOP IN!!!!!! SIX STAGES OF
DANCE COMPETITION!!!**

SHOW YOUR SUPPORT FOR THE DANCERS,
WHO SHOW UP AND DANCE AT OUR EVENTS.

This is Irish heritage at its best!!! Volunteers are always needed.

IRISH NIGHT AT THE MUD HENS 2021



Thanks to Ann Dollman for a great job organizing the event and handling the sale and distribution of tickets



Thanks to Jim Burns and Robert McMahon for singing the Irish and American National anthems



Thanks to the Ardan Irish Dancers for another great performance



Thanks to Maury Collins and Muddy for an entertaining effort on his first pitch

Thanks to everyone who showed up!!!!!!!