

BULLETIN

of The North American Manx Association

**NORTH AMERICAN
MANX ASSOCIATION
THIRD CONVENTION**



**ISLE OF MAN
JUNE 24-25-26-27
1-9-3-0**

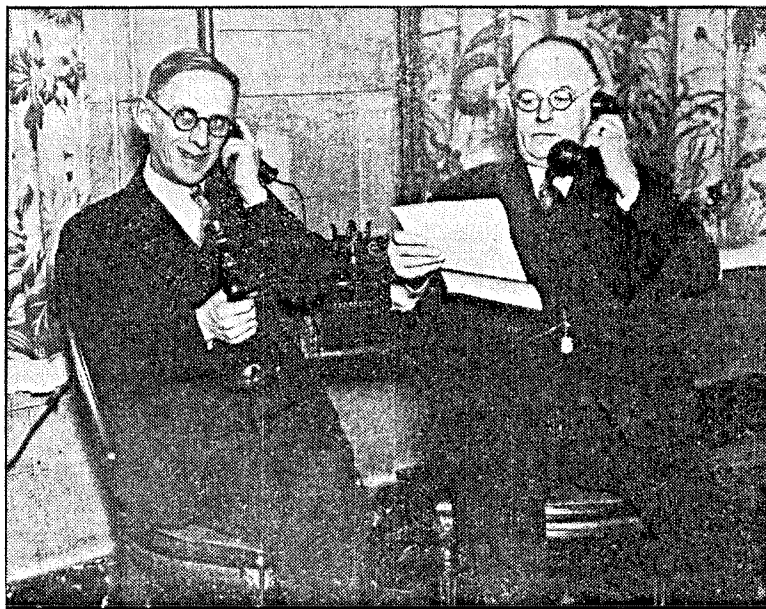
Vol. 2, No. 4

"To preserve whate'er is left to us of ancient heritage"

April, 1930

First Transcontinental Telephone Message From the Island to The N.A.M.A. Assures Us of a Real Manx Welcome If We

COME-ON-OVER!



ART. B. KELLY
Secretary, N. A. M. A.

JOHN E. CHRISTIAN
President, N. A. M. A.

Mr. George Brown's Message!

"Greetings to the North American Manx Association and Manx people in all parts of the United States and Canada. Mr. Wm. Quirk, (Mayor of Douglas), Mr. Richard Cain and Mr. A. D. Kenna, President and Secretary of the World's Manx Association, are here in the room with me. It is eleven o'clock on a cold and stormy winter's night. I am thinking about the June Homecoming and I hope that a thousand of you will come over by the White Star Steamer "Doric." I can assure you that all in the Isle of Man are looking forward to the time and promise you a real Manx welcome."

"It is a wonderful thing to be able to talk to you so far away and I should like to thank those who have made it possible to talk to you. It makes one feel the world is small after all. I again assure you that we

hope to welcome you all home to Ellan Vannin. I thank you from the bottom of my heart for singing Ellan Vannin to me just now. It was the most inspiring moment of my life. Goodnight and God Bless You All."

Mr. J. E. Christian's Reply

"On behalf of the Manx people of this North American Continent, I accept this message of goodwill, and rest assured, Mr. Brown, this message will be broadcast throughout this entire country. The Manx people of this North American Continent are eagerly looking forward to this great Pilgrimage to Ellan Vannin in June and I trust that our combined efforts in this great movement will be crowned with success. Eie, Vie."

Through the medium of earphones one hundred Manx people in Cleve-

land received a real thrill when the telephone in the Rose Room of the o'clock on March 15th, and the voice of Mr. George Brown, who was sitting in his office at the Isle of Man Times, Douglas, came in as clearly as though he had been in the room instead of 4000 miles distant. He extended a very warm welcome to all Manx people to join the pilgrimage to the Island on June 14. Every word was distinct and Mr. Brown's inspiring message brought fond thoughts of the homeland to all of us and we know will be the means of adding many to our party. This message linked the homeland very closely to us and is an ever-present reminder that we are living in an age of wonders, the great modern inventions of telephone and radio combining to bridge the mighty Atlantic.

It will be interesting to our readers to know how this sending and replying was possible, so will give you the details as follows:

Mr. Brown's message was telephoned by submarine cable to Ireland. Then cabled to England—telephoned to London, thence put on the air across the Atlantic and picked up at Houlton, Maine—telephoned to New York and thence to Cleveland.

Mr. Christian's reply was telephoned to New York—to Lawrenceville, New Jersey, then put on the air across the Atlantic and picked up at Coupar, Scotland—telephoned to London, then submarine cable to Ireland, then on to Douglas. You will notice the American Telephone and Telegraph Company use different channels for sending and receiving. It is a marvelous achievement when we consider the various hook-ups that had to be made to give us this message.

We sincerely thank Mr. George Brown for his interest in this great achievement, also Mr. R. E. Moore, Division Manager of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company and Mr. L. E. Pierce, Manager of the Hotel Cleveland, for their kindly co-operation in helping us to receive this message.

Published Monthly by The North American Manx Association

OFFICERS 1930

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Spring Has Come!

Now that the short days and long nights of dreary winter are over, one's thought naturally turn to Spring—that season when Nature works harder than at any other time. This especially applies to the Homeland more than anywhere in the world. At this time primroses are already in bloom, their perfume filling the air all over the Island. The hawthorn and native bushes are becoming greener, buds are forming which will burst forth—some early—some later and add their fragrance to the primrose and other earlier flowers. The gorse, ling and fuschia are some of the later varieties which will scent the Manx air the first day of Summer—the day we are looking forward to landing on dear Eilan Vannin again. Does this not awake memories? Can you visualize the beauty of our Homeland at this time—"Our Land" where the birds sing sweeter—the rivers and streams sparkle like champagne—the grass and tree foliage is greener and where the air is purer than any other place except it be "Heaven" itself?

These are not the only things that create that urge to "COME-ON-OVER." They might pass unnoticed if it were not for the welcoming hands outstretched to greet us and make us feel we are home. The foremost conversation on the Island these days is, "*My uncle and aunt are coming in June*" or "*my brothers Jack and Tom are coming with the Home-comers*" or "*my cousins I have never seen are coming.*" Can you realize the keen disappointment of your friends when they cannot tell of any of their kinsfolk coming over? What a reception is in store for you when you arrive on the Island!

It has been suggested the new steamer "The Lady of Mann," which is expected to make her maiden trip June 20th, will escort the "Doric" into Douglas Bay. What a thrill!

Get the urge right away that you are going. WRITE US FOR ALL INFORMATION TODAY and we will do the rest.

COME-ON-OVER

Judge Alva R. Corlett, of Cleveland, Reaches Decision to Visit His Ancestral Home!

Why are we all making such a fuss about this "Home Coming?" Why spend a lot of valuable time and good hard earned money going to the ISLE OF MAN?

After all, it's only a bit of a place over there in the Irish Sea.

But this is one case I have had "UNDER ADVICE" for a year or more and the EVIDENCE is overwhelmingly against the cynics and my DECISION is to go.

For years I have been listening to CLEAR AND CONVINCING EVIDENCE FROM SCORES OF COMPETENT AND IMPARTIAL WITNESSES as to the natural beauty and attractiveness of the ISLE and the sterling character of the Manx people, I have had eight years experience on the bench in a city of over a million people of all races, colors and creeds, and after handling tens of thousands of cases and listening to a hundred thousand or more witnesses, I am stating a fact when I say this—that in all those qualities that make for good citizenship, the Manxman has no superior—and there must be a reason for it. The Virtues we possess were not acquired when we or our fathers landed on these shores. One who reads the history of the ISLE and reads with discernment, will find that its "TRADITIONS AND ANCIENT HERITAGES" make us what we are. And the homecoming should furnish us with the opportunity to go to the Shrine of our Fathers and there bow our heads in humble gratitude for what we are today.

If we do not come back with greater hopes and ambitions and with chances of becoming better and more useful citizens, then there will be something wrong in our makeup.

Whatever success I may have met with as a judge, endeavoring to administer justice impartially and without fear or favor, may be attributed more to my early home teachings than to what I learned in school and college. My Manx parents and neighbors had an inherent sense of right and justice and their philosophy of life was based upon service to others and their philosophy kept them within due bounds with all mankind.

They had no "fear of the law" and were under no legal restraint because they kept themselves straight and needed no police or judges to tell them what not to do.

I have been wondering whether the oath we American judges take is any better or as good as the oath formerly taken by the deacons of the ISLE OF MAN. They promised "To Execute the Law's Between the Sovereign and His Subjects, and Betwixt Party and Party, as Indifferently as the Herring Backbone Doth Lie in the Midst of the Fish."

Also, I have been wondering whether we have here in the United States a government that is as representative and as responsive to the will of the people as that ancient government of the ISLE OF MAN when the laws were read on Tynwald Hill in the immediate presence of those who were governed.

But the Manx people of the United States are in no way responsible for lawlessness and lack of respect for laws in this country. Manx citizens are honest, thrifty, industrious, God-fearing and law-abiding.

I am anxious to visit this ISLE so famed in song and story for its natural beauty. Arthur William Moore, M.A., former speaker of the House of Keys, and author of "A HISTORY OF THE ISLE OF MAN" has written:

"Its Chief Physical Characteristic is the Close Juxtaposition of Mountain, Glen and Sea, Which Has Produced a Variety and Beauty of Scenery Unsurpassed in any Area of Equal Size Elsewhere."

On a bright June day I want to enjoy this scenery from the very top of majestic SNAEFELL and look out across the Emerald Waters to England, Scotland and Ireland. I shall wander over the rolling, verdant hills and down through the narrow, winding glens, studded with Fir, Sycamore and Mountain Ash and interspersed with patches of gorse, heather and fern, I shall visit the farm houses and refresh myself with a glass of milk and maybe, at eventide, stop in at a fisherman's quaint cottage on the rugged sea-

shore and then, as the gorgeous sun is setting, join in singing one of the most beautiful songs ever written:

"When the Summer day is over
And its busy cares have flown,
I sit beneath the starlight
With a weary heart alone;
Then rises, like a vision,
Sparkling bright in Nature's glee
My own Dear Eilan Vannin,
With its green hills by the sea."

—ALVA R. CORLETT.

Hello, Manxland, This Is Cleveland!

BY ROELIF LOVELAND

A pleasant voice came over the wire last night and the livescore people who sat in the Rose Room at Hotel Cleveland pushed the head phones against their individual ears and hunched forward, for this was the first time in the world's history that anybody had talked from North America to the Isle of Man.

Those who were provident sealed their free ears with their finger tips, an old newspaper trick, but a daisy.

"Mr. Christian?" said the very pleasant voice. "This is the trans-Atlantic operator at New York. We have a call from Douglas, Isle of Man."

"All right," said John E. Christian, president of the North American Manx Association, just as if Elyria or Akron had been calling.

Then a moment of fuzziness (maybe caused by the Manx cats)—and then a man's voice: "Who is that please?"

The accent was unmistakably British. George A. Brown, editor of the Isle of Man Times, speaking from Douglas, some 4,000 miles away, wanted to know whom he was talking to, before he talked.

"Mr. Christian talking," said Christian.

Then Editor Brown gave his message of greeting and invited all the Manxmen of the United States and Canada to attend the great homecoming and convention next June 22. He said: "Isn't this a wonderful thing to be able to talk across a great ocean?"

There were other words of greeting, but how can one expect even a reporter to remember every word when something keeps hammering in his brain: You're listening to a man 4,000 miles away. You're listening to a man 4,000 miles away. You got "scooped" on a planet the other night, but now you're one of very few people listening to the first telephonic communication between the United States and the Isle of Man.

Then Mr. Christian, 2033 West Boulevard N. W., answering, said: "On behalf of the Manx people of this North American Continent, I accept this message of good will." And, after a bit of polite conversation, he said: "Eie vie," which means good night.

"Good night," came the voice of Mr. Brown, and he probably meant it, because when it was 6 last evening in Cleveland it was midnight in Douglas.

During his conversation, Christian asked the assembled members of the Cleveland Chapter of the North American Manx Association to give a cheer for Eilan Vannin (Isle of Man) and a moment later to sing the island's anthem.

They sang—and Editor Brown heard it 4,000 miles away.

Then rises like a vision
Sparkling bright in nature's glee
My own dear Eilan Vannin
With its green hills by the sea.

Which, being wirelessly from New York to London, gave Editor Brown "the most inspiring moment" of his life.

From The Cleveland Plain Dealer

March 17, 1930

1930 Membership

COME-ON-OVER with your 1930 membership. Get that urge you want to support our Bulletin and the objects of the N. A. M. A. We need you. Mail your dollar to Art. B. Kelly, Secretary, 2711 Dover Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Sir Hall Caine Sends Personal Message!

I think the idea of your Homecoming may be made good from the economic point also. I wonder if you Manx-Americans always remember that you have a certain duty to the little Island you came from? It was officially stated a few years ago that no less than 700 young Manxmen and young Manxwomen left their Island every year to make their homes in the United States, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa. It was also calculated that from birth to manhood and womanhood each of these seven hundred had cost the Island (meaning their parents as well as the general community) for their rearing and education not less than an average of £300. Thus, the little Isle of Man, with its small revenue at that time of eighty to ninety thousand pounds a year, was paying £210,000 a year to provide ready-made to the United States, Canada, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa the most precious wealth a country can possess—its wealth in healthy and educated manhood and womanhood.

But more than this was the Island's personal sacrifice. After rearing and educating its children, the Island was losing them.

But is it not YOUR turn now? The old Island is getting on fine. It is making no "mealy-mouth," as we Manx people say. It has lost many of the best of its sons to America and to our own dominions, but it has good men left. Not for a moment does it ask any financial aid from its boys who have made good in foreign parts. But all the same it needs your help, just such help as you can now give it out of the knowledge and experience you must have gained in the far greater communities you live in—how best to make our young people fit for emigration, and to send them to the most-promising places for employment.

In all these directions our little Legislature is doing its best, under the leading of our enlightened Governor and with the co-operation of the British Government. But we wish to do better, to get on faster, so we ask you to endeavor to repay whatever debt you owe to your mother-island by sending some of your wisest and most experienced men and women from Cleveland, Chicago, and other great American cities, as well as from your vast farmlands East and West to assist with their advice the brothers they have left behind.

I cannot doubt that you will do whatever is possible, and I think it will be a lasting joy to you to lift your Homecoming of 1930 from the status of a holiday excursion (although we hope and believe it will be that) to the position of a mission with a high economic and moral purpose, thus making some sacrifice for the Island in return for the sacrifice which the Island once made for you.

HALL CAINE.

Greeba Castle, Marown, Isle of Man.

T. E. Brown Centenary!

As one moves about it is a great satisfaction to find how widely the poems of our great Manxman are known and loved among people with literary leanings. His works have been compared favorably with the Scotch Poet, Bobby Burns, by eminent critics of British literature. They say that when his memory is as old as Burns' it will be just as popular. But his poetry should also have a strong appeal to all Manxmen and it is surely our duty to seek to popularize the greatest literature associated with our Island home.

The Cleveland Committee of the above centennial are working with this object in view. We will raise our quota for the memorial window in his shrine, but we do not want a few individuals to do this. We want everybody to subscribe to this lasting memorial.

At the News Auditorium on Monday, May 5th, we expect to submit for your approval, the Manx play, "The Charm," by Christopher Shimmmin, H. K. of Peel, by the Cleveland Manx Players.

CHARACTERS

Jem Quilliam, a farmer.....Jem Clague
Port St. Mary
Kirrie Quilliam, his wife.....Mrs. Frank Cleator,
Foxdale
Kaymed, a neighbor.....John Halsall,
Ballalough
Pyee, old beggar woman.....Mrs. Fred T. Gorry,
Peel

Also Manx soloists, Manx quartette and T. E. Brown readings.

Dancing from ten to twelve o'clock, Old Time dances. We hope to have an old time orchestra with a "caller" for your square dances and Virginia reels. We hope to celebrate this night in an old time way. It is to be the biggest Manx entertainment ever held in Cleveland.

We have enclosed tickets for Cleveland and vicinity with our Bulletin. **YOU SURELY WILL BE THERE.** Mail your subscription and one dollar for tickets, as no money can be accepted at the Auditorium, to Miss Helen Minor, 1374 Edendale Avenue, Cleveland Heights; or to J. J. Kelly, Chairman, 7001 Hough Avenue, Cleveland.

Co-operation Made Success

Times Office, Douglas, Isle of Man.
March 17, 1930

Mr. A. B. Kelly
2711 Dover Avenue
Cleveland, Ohio

Dear Sir:

Will you please convey to the President and members of the North American Manx Association my sincere thanks for making the first trans-Atlantic telephone call to the Isle of Man the success it undoubtedly was.

I have dealt with the matter very fully in our columns and a copy has been sent to the President and yourself.

I only hope that the little effort will give further publicity to the great Homecoming movement to which we are all eagerly looking forward in June.

Very cordially yours,

George J. A. Brown

Greatest Manx Broadcast

Arrangements have been completed for the biggest broadcast of Manx music ever put on the air. This has been made possible through the courtesy of the Canadian National Railways System cooperating with the N. A. M. A. The programme will be broadcasted from Station C N R T, Toronto, on Thursday evening, April 3rd, from 10 to 11 P. M., Eastern Standard Time, and will be relayed by their chain of seventeen stations throughout Canada from east to west—from Moncton, N. B. to Vancouver, B. C., including the following cities: Province of Ontario: London, Ottawa, Hamilton and Chatham. Province of Quebec: Montreal and Quebec City. Province of Manitoba: Winnipeg. Province of Alberta: Edmonton, Red Deer and Calgary. Province of Saskatchewan: Regina, Saskatoon and Yorkton. The hook-up will cover a total distance of 3,787 miles.

We in the United States hope to tune in on this programme but owing to the low wave length on which the Canadian stations operate we fear this will not be possible.

ADA MYLCHREEST, LONDON, ENGLAND, the celebrated Manx contralto who has just completed a successful concert tour of Canada, will sing: "Mylechraine," "Ellan Vannin," and "The Battle of Santwat."

W. J. QUILLIAM, Cleveland's favorite Manx tenor, will sing: "The Manx Exile," "The Maid of Port-Y-Chee," and "Hush Thee, My Darling."

The soloists will be accompanied by one of Toronto's best known orchestras who will open the programme with a rendition of the Manx National Anthem and will play other Manx selections for which special orchestrations have been written.

We sincerely thank Mr. E. A. Weir, Director of Radio, Montreal; Mr. E. W. Jackson, Radio Representative of Toronto and Mr. H. G. Pentland of Cleveland, Agent for the Canadian National Railway System; for their cooperation in helping us to send this programme to you.

Tune in on this broadcast and you will enjoy your Homeland music again. If you appreciate same, please send a card to Mr. Jackson, Station C N R T, Toronto or to Art B. Kelly, Secretary of the N. A. M. A., 2711 Dover Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

From Here and There!

Essie Collister Quayle, 161 Ashbury Street, San Francisco, California.—"Enjoy your Bulletin. Every good wish for June Homegoing."

Endeared to me thou ever art
Land of my birth
Land of my childhood
Afar have I roamed
New lands to behold

Vain is forgetting
Always returning
Near thee I'd be
Now and for ever
Isle of my heart
Now and forever
E. O. Quayle.

J. Cubbon, 10950 Eightieth Avenue, Edmonton, Alberta.—"My best thanks for N. A. M. A. literature. You can be justly proud of your Bulletins. I am enclosing my \$1.00 for membership."

Helen Kewley, 4225 E. 93rd Street, Cleveland.—"Enclosed please find \$2.00 for membership to the N. A. M. A. for mother and myself."

WHITE STAR LINE

Join this great Pilgrimage to the Land of your Fathers—it would be superfluous for us to tell you of the joys, the thrills, and the enchantment which is yours when you arrive in your own Island home—you know yourself what a glorious time is in store for you when the White Star Liner "Doric" reaches Douglas. But have you thought also of the wonderful experiences you will have from the moment you arrive in Montreal, which next to Paris, is the largest French city in the world. Here you will find eighteenth century French houses, across the street from modern sky-scrapers—you will see in the markets the picturesque habitants who retain the manners and language of their Normandy forbears—you will see fine foreign looking churches and the wonderful park of Mount Royal. You will see notices and hear voices in both French and English. Then you will go on board and turn in for the night. When you awake in the morning, green banks of the St. Lawrence will be sliding past.

The afternoon will be spent ashore in Quebec, which, if anything, you will find even more romantic and intriguing than Montreal. From the river it rears up like a picture town in a fairy book.

As you slip down the ever-widening river, you will be unable to tear yourself from the deck until the sun throws its last beams on the rolling hills and village church-spires on the south shore, and sets behind the mountains on the north. Three gorgeous days like this.

Not only is the scenery magnificent, but you have time to "shake down," and learn the "feel" of the ship before you reach the Atlantic Ocean. Then come four and a half days of the ever-new mystery of the open sea.

Deck sports—bullboard, ringtoss, shuffleboard, deck golf—will fill the hours between tempting, tasty meals. You will relish the comfort of your deck chair, enjoying the revivifying salt sea air. Or you may chat with congenial companions in the lounges or smoking room, enjoy a quiet game of bridge, or enter into the many organized activities of the crossing which will be arranged by your own committees.

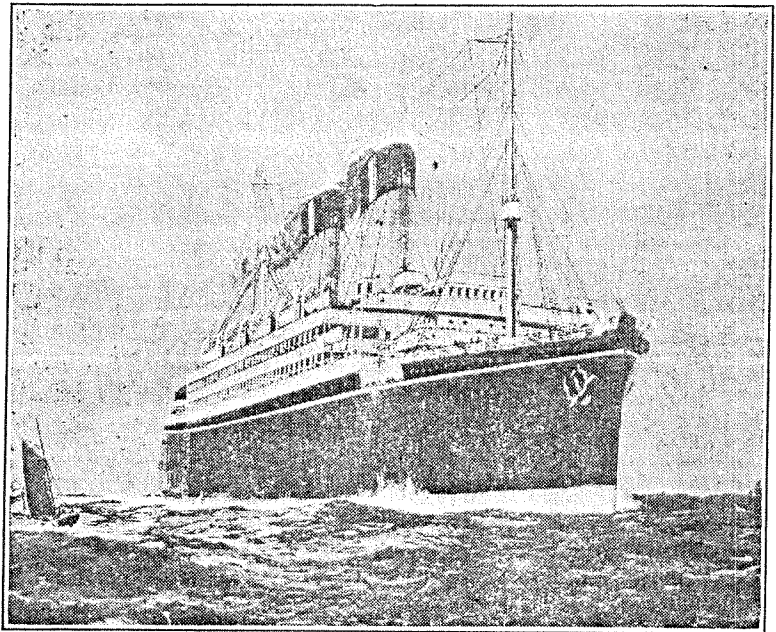
Days of enjoyment—of relaxation. Days you will find to be all too short—and then you go ashore at Douglas.

The demand for accommodation on the SS "Doric" June 14 is growing. Better make your reservations today!

This return fare of \$184.50 applies to the return trip on the Doric July 25th from Douglas, providing seventy-five of our party choose to return on that date. A slight increase in fare applies to vessels of larger tonnage. Seasonal increased rates affect all steamships sailing after August 7th.

We strongly recommend to those who are reserving accommodation for this great trip that return accommodation be reserved at the same time. For your ready reference we give below convenient sailings to choose from:

July 11 LaurenticLiverpool to Montreal
July 12 BalticLiverpool to New York



S. S. DORIC

July 19	Cedric	Liverpool to New York
July 25	Doric	Liverpool to Montreal
July 26	Arabic	Liverpool to New York
Aug. 1	Albertic	Liverpool to Montreal
Aug. 2	Britannic	Liverpool to New York
Aug. 8	Laurentic	Liverpool to Montreal
Aug. 9	Baltic	Liverpool to New York
Aug. 16	Cedric	Liverpool to New York
Aug. 22	Doric	Liverpool to Montreal
Aug. 29	Albertic	Liverpool to Montreal
Sept. 5	Laurentic	Liverpool to Montreal
Sept. 6	Baltic	Liverpool to New York
Sept. 12	Arabic	Liverpool to Montreal
Sept. 13	Cedric	Liverpool to New York
Sept. 19	Doric	Liverpool to Montreal
Sept. 20	Adriatic	Liverpool to New York
Sept. 26	Albertic	Liverpool to Montreal
Sept. 27	Britannic	Liverpool to New York

The White Star Line inherits sixty years of experience in transporting travellers across the ocean. And those sixty years have taught the Line to do so with the maximum of comfort and delight to its patrons. It is this heritage of experience which makes this line so popular with travellers who have crossed the ocean frequently. They appreciate those fine points of adjustment in staff, accommodation, and schedules which, though hardly noticed when they are present, do so much to make travel in one of their ships an unmarred harmony of constant pleasure.

WHITE STAR LINE