

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. 5

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

May, 1930

"HOME"

Six short weeks from now you will be on that voyage that will bring you "back home" or to the home of your forebears of which you have heard so much.

Another great adventure! A joyous big party with one common thought. What a thrill! The greatest picnic of your life and we believe the happiest holiday you have ever had. Old friends and the making of many new ones from every part of this great continent, all eager and willing to work for the greatest possible enjoyment of everyone. Scenes and reminiscences will occur that will imprint themselves on your memory, and that you will relive over and over again.

Remember you are not making this trip as an individual but in the company of your fellow Manx people and all along the way your pleasures have been planned for you.

If you could visualize this trip as we do you would pass this urge to "Come-On-Over" to your friends and get them interested—thus making your party complete. In the years to come they will remember your urge with gratitude.

Six weeks will pass very rapidly and the time to decide is NOW. We still have good reservations available—but you will have to hurry.

Those of you who are still undecided will find in this great address delivered in Cleveland, December 14, 1893, by the late W. R. Creer, one of Cleveland's most prominent Manxmen, a thought that will make the heart beat faster and awaken those memories of our Island Home that will help you make that decision.

"What a wealth of meaning there is in the very word—Home. What scenes memory portrays in response to its magic sound. How many tender recollections it recalls? Home, and we are boys again, we are filling our lungs with the bracing salt air, laden with the odor of the "ling" and the breath of the gorse; we hear the thrush as he carols in the thorn bush, the finch in the honeysuckled hedge, and the lark as it rises from the "curragh" or "brew."

We are indulging in the old pastimes, singing the old songs. We are singing around a gayly festooned standard that "we'll hunt the wren," while so say Robbin the Bobbin, and Richey the Robbin and Jacky the Land, and everyone. It is evening now and "Hollintide night," and the chorus of "Hop Ju naa" and "Tra la laa" resound far and near.

Home, and there comes before us a vision of a low thatched cottage, with coat of ivy, a dear old woman in snowy cap and plaid shawl speaking in rich guttural Manx, a younger woman preparing the evening meal answering in English, while before the broad open fire-place purrs the cat that never had a tail.

Home, and we stand in the morning twilight looking across the bay in Peel, at that ancient pile of masonry. There it stands, a monument of the past. When the sails of Columbus were winging their way to a new world, part of these ruins had stood on that rocky isle for a thousand years. Speak out! thou relic of past powers and primitive worship, speak to us! whose early history is hid-

den by that impenetrable veil that hangs over the Past; tell us whence we came and who we are!

Home, and now it is midsummer day; and this Tynwald. Listen! and you can hear the law being read in the presence of the people, now in English and now in Manx, the language of the law and the language of the people, a legal ceremony in regard to the promulgation of the law that is the oldest in Christendom.

Pictures of home! Can you see them? To those who are sitting in the hush and quiet of the eventide of life, what a treasure house is this one word—Home. It holds all that is dear in the past, all that is lovable in the present, and is the expression of all that hope, or faith, or expectation points us to in the future. Cherish the thought of the old home, it will keep the heart warm and sympathetic, and as we gaze down the avenue of years through misty eyes and see the fireside of friends of long ago, the fingers of love will take the colors of affection, and with the brush of imagination will retouch the picture which memory presents, and it will become to us the most beautiful vision that mind can conceive, until we see "that city which has foundations whose maker and builder is God."

"Oh! Mona, the lone, where the silver mists gather,
Pale shroud where our wizard chief watches unseen;
O'er the breezy, the bright, the loved home of childhood,
Oh! Mannin, my graih, my chree, Mannin Veg Veen."

COME-ON-OVER!

Published Monthly by
**The North American
Manx Association**

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Our Greatest Manxman

Before our next Bulletin is published Manx people all over the world will have celebrated the Centennial of our greatest Manxman—the Revd. T. E. Brown, patriot and poet.

Thomas Edward Brown was born on May 5th, 1830 at Douglas, where his father Rev. Robert Brown was incumbent of St. Matthew's Church. When T. E. Brown was two years old his father was made Vicar of Kirk Braddan and our national poet spent his youth there. In 1849 he entered Oxford College from which he was graduated with honors in 1854. He was ordained deacon and after a time spent in private tuition he returned to the Island as Vice-Principal of King Williams College. Every vacation was also spent in the Island mingling with his kinsfolk, where he received the ground work for his writings and poems which were later to make him famous. He portrays the Manx character in a way that few poets have ever described their fellow countrymen and women. Even the little children were understood and a perusal of his works shows a big understanding heart. His apt way of telling stories in poem form are ever a joy and inspiration. He has preserved forever the quaint characteristics of we Manx people and his work will live on through generations still unborn. As he so fitly put it, this will "Preserve whate'er is left to us of ancient heritage." His folklore yarns portray in a very vivid way the national life and sentiment of our people.

His poem "Betsy Lee" is a masterpiece and in imagination we again

"Are chasin' the bumbees hummin' so cross
In the hot sweet air among the goss,
Or gath'rin' blue-bells or lookin' for eggs,
Or peltin' the ducks with their yalla legs,
Or a climbin' and nearly breakin' your skulls,
Or a shoutin' for divilment after the gulls,
Or a thinkin' of nothin', but down at the tide
Singin' out for the happy you feel inside".

T. E. Brown passed on in 1887. Such a man and such a work merit our attention. He was to the Manx people what Bobby Burns was to Scotland and critics of English literature say that time will give his works the same high prestige as Tennyson.

We should laud his works because they bring back glorious days of yesteryear. In the Isle of Man they are erecting a shrine to commemorate his memory. This will be connected with the Manx Museum and is to be the home of Manx literature. The proposed shrine will have six windows, with leaded lights, representing subjects from Brown's works. Manx Societies have been asked to contribute the cost of one window—\$300.00.

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The Cleveland Manx Societies have guaranteed this sum and we ask your support to this worthy cause. This memorial window will be our contribution to his memory. It will forever remain our silent tribute. We must do our part.

Our Cleveland effort in the New Auditorium on Monday, May 5th, is deserving of your support—or if you wish to donate to this fund, please mail your subscription to

MISS HELEN MINOR,
1374 Edendale Avenue,
Cleveland Heights.

Yn Chesaght Ghailckagh

(The Manx Society)

Raad Balley'n Ard,
Doolish, Mannin,
Avril, 1930.

Gys y Reiltagh,

Ta'n Chesaght Ghailckagh ayns cheer ny Mayrey cur nyn mannaghtyn s'creoiley gys nyn mraaraghyn as shuyraghyn ayns y Theihll Noa, as ver ad dane failt Vanninagh firrinagh gys Mannin ayns Mean-Souree.

Ta shin treishteil dy jig shin dy-valley ayns nyn geeadyn as dy bee yn shillee unnane dy ve cooinit ayns ny beaghyn ain ooilley son dy-bragh.

Reiltagh: James N. Oates,
Scrudeyr: Margaid Ine Frere,
Lhiass-Reiltagh: J. J. Kneen.

Translation

To the President:

The Manx Society in the Motherland send their heartiest greetings to their brothers and sisters in the New World, and they will give them a true Manx welcome to Mann in June.

We hope that you will come home in your hundreds and that the visit will be a memorable one in the lives of all of us for all time.

President—

Councillor James Nelson Oates,

Secretary—

Margaret Creer,

Vice-President—

John Joseph Kneen, M. A.

Primitive Methodist Church

Buck's Road, Douglas, Isle of Man

In connection with the Home-Coming Celebrations we have very great pleasure in extending to the "Home-Comers" a hearty invitation to join with us in Divine Worship at Buck's Road Church, Douglas, Sunday Evening, June 22nd. We trust your visit to the Homeland will be one of joy to all who are privileged to share in it.

Yours with Fraternal Greetings,

Councillor Wm. Quirk, Mayor.

Rev. J. Gorton, Mayor's Chaplain.

* * *

Mona

Oh fair Isle of Mona,
The home of my childhood,
In fancy I see my thatched cottage once more,
By the side of the mill, and the clear flowing streamlet,
And my faithful old dog at rest by the door.
Oh fair Isle of Mona, now lonely I wander,
In a land far away, with oceans between,
Still in dreams I am straying,
Near thy heather-clad mountains,
And thy gorse-spangled glens and meadows so green.

Oh fair Isle of Mona, I hear the larks singing,
The bees are a-humming amidst the sweet flowers,
And I see the sun shining across thy blue waters,
Where true hearts are waiting in those rose-entwined bowers.

CHORUS

Oh Mona, Dear Mona,
Bright gem of the sea,
Oh my loved island home,
I'm longing for thee.

Words by JANIE BICKERSTAFF, Castle-town, Isle of Man.

GOING HOME!

By JOHN R. CAIN

President Mona's Relief Society, Cleveland

"Breathes there the man, with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land!
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned
As home his footsteps he hath turned
From wandering on a foreign strand?"

★

In 1927 when so many of us bade "Bon Voyage" to those fortunate Cleveland Manx who entrained for Montreal to join that great company who made up the first "homegoing" party—those of us who remained on the platform waved "au revoir" with wistful longing to be thus favored. As one of that party I rejoice that now the second pilgrimage of June 14th approaches I hope to wave from the train.

1927 also saw an awakened interest in the realm of Manx Societies. From that never to be forgotten trip sprang the idea of a convention of Manx peoples to be held every year. We are all aware of those wonderful conventions of 1928 and 1929, so I will not go into details. Suffice it to say in passing that an enthusiasm has been aroused that we hope will keep on growing until the name Manx will be still more widely known and respected—not only in our larger cities but in the smallest hamlet.

In Cleveland we are setting new records for every Manx Society. Never at any time in a splendid history of eighty years standing has there been larger attendance and more interesting meetings. I can safely say that at no time has the friendly spirit of cooperation amongst our Manx Societies been more pronounced than that which we now enjoy. The Manx-born are passing this enthusiasm on to those born in this country. The new Cleveland Junior Manx Society is proof positive that we are as one true Manxman says "on the crest of the wave of popularity and prosperity." We read with much interest the reports of all our Manx Societies and this spirit seems to rule in them all.

In consequence I think the 1930 Convention will be an event every Manx person and their descendants should do all in their power to attend. To those of us who know and love that land of ours, where happy days of long ago were spent, it is "GOING HOME!" and I think they are the sweetest words in the English language. Here to meet again those whom we love and those who love us. The friends of yesterday. To mingle with our own people, to wander again through those hills and dells and crystal streams that memory keeps ever fresh.

However I want to make a special appeal to those to whom the Island is only a small Island in the Irish Sea. The land of their ancestors of which they were proud and justly so. This trip to them will be the event of their lives, and I know it will be something they will always happily remember.

On that June morning when our boat passes that rugged coast line and finally comes to anchor in Douglas Bay they are going to be inspired by that gorgeous sea front dwarfing Atlantic City. It was of this view the poet said "see Naples and die but see Douglas and live!"

From the moment they land new thrills and wonders await them, and after visiting the various places of the Island they will cease to wonder why their ancestors boasted of its beauty. They will be glad—yes, mighty glad to call this land of their fathers their land—and they will love it. They will meet the Manx people in their own homeland—meet them with hands outstretched to welcome them—from the richest to the poorest, all determined to make your visit a perfect one.

Then to be one of the party on Tynwald Day. This day that has meant so much to Manxmen—his Independence Day. His birth-right and his pride. Celebrated this year for the 1,000th time. This will be something you will treasure in your heart always. Then the afternoon of Tynwald Day when we will meet at the Annual W. M. A. meeting our kinsfolk from all over the world.

Do these things not quicken your pulses?

I feel sorry for those who would so dearly love to go but for varied reasons cannot but I feel more sorry for those who can but hesitate. Decide now to join our party. You will come back enthused in spirit and glowing in health and happiness and will radiate that enthusiasm to your fellow Manx.

We are counting on you to

COME ON OVER.

Canadian National Broadcast!

We have received several letters from the Canadian Manx in appreciation of the splendid programme of Manx music broadcasted by the Canadian National Railways System, over their Coast to Coast network of seventeen stations on April 3rd.

At this time we wish to sincerely thank Miss Ada Mylchreest for the splendid rendition of her own setting of the three Manx songs as well as her other numbers.

To Walter J. Quilliam we also extend our best thanks. We are informed that he sang the three Manx numbers better than he had ever sung them.

To the Canadian National Orchestra and Mr. R. N. Cornfield the conductor, we send our appreciation of the wonderful playing of the Manx National Anthem and Haydn Woods' beautiful music.

This fine programme was planned by Mr. E. W. Jackson, Radio Representative of the C. N. R. of Toronto, and the hour was dedicated to Manxland and the Manx people on the North American Continent.

The following telegrams were forwarded from Cleveland:

125 members of Mona's Relief Society at meeting in Cleveland tonight send greetings to all Canadian Manx.

JOHN R. CAIN, President,
AMY C. QUAYLE, Secretary.

Hearty greetings and good wishes to all Canadian Manx from the N. A. M. A. Appreciation to the Canadian National Railways for sponsoring broadcast.

J. E. CHRISTIAN, President,
ART B. KELLY, Secretary.

Cooperation

We have today, Saturday, April 26th, received a letter via air mail from Mr. Geo. G. A. Brown, Editor of the "Isle of Man Times" in which he again demonstrates in a practical manner how whole-heartedly he is behind the "COME-ON-OVER" movement. He now offers to visit the United States and Canada, at his own expense—visiting the various cities where there are Manx Societies and by a series of meetings do what he could to further stimulate interest in this our second pilgrimage to the Homeland. We feel sure every Manx person will join us in our appreciation of this fine offer.

We have decided that owing to the difficulty of securing suitable meeting places and the considerable cost in time and money to Mr. Brown that we will not be able to accept this splendid offer, and have cabled him warmly and sincerely thanking him and informing him that it is almost impossible to secure suitable meeting places.

Mr. Brown by his telephone message—his full page advertisement and now this wonderful offer has surely made us feel that we must redouble our efforts to make this trip a huge success.

Again, Mr. Brown, we thank you.

Congratulations!

The officers and members of the N. A. M. A. send heartiest congratulations to Mrs. Purcell Black and members of the Ramsey "Cushag" choir on their splendid achievement in winning the two premier prizes for ladies' choirs, the Dawnay Shield and the Lester Jones Challenge Cup at the London (England) musical competition. Splendid! Ramsey Cushags. The Homecomers are hoping you will entertain them when they visit "Ramsey Town" on June 27th next.

From Fall River, Mass.

Your Circular received and throughout furnished us very interesting reading. I have been out of commission for several weeks through a severe attack of the grippe which proved hard to shake off.

I regret I have been unable to locate sufficient Manx folk in New England to make any great addition to your ranks. There may be a few scattered in outlying communities, but I have no means by which to locate them. If you could spare a small corner in your future circular, asking that any one knowing of such and their whereabouts would write me I would be glad to look them up.

I am enclosing check covering life membership for Mrs. Moore and myself, or whatever other uses to which you may see fit to apply it.

I cannot yet say definitely whether we can take in the home-coming or not, it looks rather doubtful at this time but we are convinced a great time is assured all who can find the time and Millions with which to go.

I would be very much tempted to go with you if you could assure me all the genial entertaining Manxmen whom I met at Toronto were to be on board. If you can assure me this I think I might be able to sum up enough courage and "cartwheels" to get there and back. I know I'd have a "whale" of a time both going and coming, and undoubtedly some joy and greetings in between, not forgetting those profound and penetrating moments when with bowed head and lingering memories, I may be privileged to lay some token of love and gratitude upon the permanent resting place, in the quiet, country church-yard; of a Mother and Father whose tender care in days of long ago, contributed so much to prepare and equip me for my place in the race of life.

I cannot help thinking what a heavenly spot this little Island would be to all of us this summer if we could be assured of meeting, face to face, with the friends and loved ones of earlier days, who have preceded us in solving the "great adventure."

With every good wish for your complete success I beg to remain very sincerely yours;

DANIEL MOORE.

From Peoria, Illinois

April 18, 1930.

I am mailing you the names and addresses of some of the descendants of my great-grandfather, Thomas Cowley, and I hope that many of them will join the North American Manx Association.

We are reading the Bulletin with great interest, and regret more and more that we cannot "Come On Over" this summer.

You deserve great praise for the fellowship that you are promoting.

Yours cordially,

CHARLOTTE S. ASHMAN.

We sincerely thank Mrs. Ashman for the interest taken in the N. A. M. A. She has forwarded us 54 names of relatives and friends of Manx descent. Some are the descendants of Thomas Cowley who was born on the Isle of Man in 1776 and died in Memphis, Tennessee, September third, 1851.

From The Isle of Man

The circular enclosed with our Bulletin is sent you through the courtesy of the I. O. M. Advertising Board. It will revive memories and perhaps help you to make up your mind to join the Home-going Pilgrimage.

We are advised that the Editor of the Isle of Man Examiner, T. Radcliffe, Esq. H. K., is crossing over on the Homeric to join our party on its Home-going trip back to the Island.

Mrs. Pennington, of Mount William, Douglas, is also crossing to return with our party. She is acquainted with the tours sponsored by Mr. W. H. Chapman and will be able to give all information to any interested parties.

From Here And There!

Rev. F. W. Gelling, "Ninga," Manitoba, Canada. "We heard the Manx Broadcast and I wish to say it was great. I know Miss Ada Mylchreest and I was delighted to hear again Manx voices and Manx music."

Mrs. Dorothy Benson, 46½ Ave. de Salaberry, Quebec City. "Enclosed please find two dollars for membership to the N. A. M. A. I can't tell you how much we appreciate the Bulletin. It's fine for us folks who do not have a Manx Society to attend."

Mrs. Mae Kneen Whitney, 120 Warren St., Brighton, Mass. "Will you please mail me full particulars concerning the trip home to Manxland and tell me are there any Manx Societies in or near Boston. Be sure to send me all particulars."

Miss Emma M. Cowle, Chardon, Ohio. "We have surely enjoyed your Bulletin immensely and am enclosing \$1.00 for membership. Keep it going."

Mr. J. C. Buckley, Minnesota National Bank, Duluth, who has got reservations for himself and wife. "Soon it will be May and then June, will be closer. I am looking forward to this trip like a school-boy looks forward to a picnic."

M. E. Craine, 161 Ottawa St., Hamilton, Ontario. "Enclosed find three dollars for membership for my mother, Mrs. E. Craine, my sister Miss G. Craine and myself."

Mrs. Robt. Cowell, 2350 Sixth St., San Diego, Calif. "I am enclosing check for two memberships in the N. A. M. A. I found your Bulletin very interesting. Thank you for sending same to me. I was born in Cleveland, married there to the very best Manxman that ever drew breath, Robert Cowell, born in Laxey."

Reservations

We have been informed that we have the best conducted trip at the lowest possible price (with the concessions we are receiving) that is sailing out of Montreal to the British Isles this year.

May we suggest our six week trip. From Montreal to Douglas and return Douglas to Montreal (if we can guarantee a minimum of 75 returning passengers) for \$184.50, leaving Montreal with our party June 14th and returning from Douglas July 25th on the Doric. This will give you time for all the entertainment on the Island including Tynwald Day, July 5th. Leave Douglas on July 7th on the automobile trip to the south of England, Cornwall and Devon. Return to Douglas and leave again July 14th on the circular tour of Ireland and Scotland and return to the Island July 20th for the few days before sailing back.

This is just a suggestive trip for a short period. All tickets issued for this Homecoming are good for one year.

These trips are being sponsored by Mr. W. H. Chapman, 63 Athol Street, Douglas, who will gladly give you all information.

We still have splendid accommodation left on B deck which we have under option until MAY 15th. After that we have to release our option and same will be thrown open to everybody. We want to keep our party on this one deck if possible. So get busy right away and send in that reservation. Wire if necessary and tell us how many berths you need. We'll do the rest. Special summer railroad rates apply from all principal points to Montreal. Inquire at your nearest Canadian National Railway office.

We have also had forwarded to us by the Hon. Secretary of the W. M. A. a list of boarding houses and hotels who are willing and eager to give you first class accommodation while on the Island. Full board and room may be had from \$2.00 to \$5.00 per day. Bed and breakfast from \$1.50 per day up.

Information regarding reservation on steamer, train schedules to Montreal and accommodation on the Island will be gladly forwarded if you write.

ART B. KELLY, Secretary,
2711 Dover Avenue, Cleveland, O.

T. E. Brown Centennial

Miss Helen Minor says, "Everyone must be coming to the centennial party as we have sent out over one thousand tickets and only eight have been returned."

We expect you and your friends at the News Auditorium on Monday, May fifth, at eight p. m. Many of the members of the Akron and Northeastern Ohio Manx Societies are coming. Tickets 50 cents.

Membership

We are still making that appeal for your dues for 1930. We are well on the way to our 300th member but we want all Manxmen and those of Manx descent to join us.

Quotation from a circular forwarded—

"What an inspiring ideal to live up to in an age of change. Among those agencies working for the maintenance of the standards and traditions of the English-speaking peoples of a love for the Homeland, the North American Manx Association is well to the fore. Even to an outsider there is something particularly attractive about the formation of Societies for the mutual and social welfare of the Manx people and their descendants and the keeping alive of their love for the Homeland.

"Those who have never seen that glorious Island set like a jewel in the Irish Sea, can have no real idea of its beauty of mountain sides covered with ling, its gorse hedges, its green glens, its wild flowers and splendid shores. The many who claim the Island as their own should certainly support this Association."

Send in your dollar today to Art. B. Kelly, Secretary, 2711 Dover Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio.

Manx Attorney-General Extends Greetings!

I have received with much pleasure the March copy of the bulletin of the North American Manx Association. The success of the Association is most gratifying to those of us at home, and we are looking forward with tremendous interest to the great Homecoming in June next.

If you can find space in your next number of the bulletin perhaps you would insert a short notice of the volume we are publishing in connection with the Brown centenary. It will be an interesting book and ought to be on the shelves of every Manx home. It will contain a short biography of Brown by an old pupil, Sir A. T. Quiller Couch well known in English literature as Q, and there are interesting contributions from Sir Hall Caine, Canon Wilson, Prof. Boas, Sir H. Warren, Prof. Hanby Hay, Rev. E. C. Paton, Mr. William Radcliffe and the Rev. A. J. Costain. The book will be illustrated by three photographs of Brown at 19, 45 and 63 respectively, sketch of old Bradden Vicarage, and the reproduction of two pages of Brown's autographed verse. In order to give the widest possible circulation we are publishing the book at cost price, namely, 7/6 a volume, plus carriage. Orders should be sent to the secretaries Brown Memorial Committee, 21 Athol Street, Douglas. I hope we may have the pleasure of seeing you with the homecomers.

Kind regards,

Yours sincerely,

RAMSEY B. MOORE.

From Winnipeg Manx Society

Winnipeg, April 15, 1930.

Dear Friends:

As the time draws near for the Homecoming our thoughts naturally turn to the wonderful times we expect to have in visiting the best little island in the world. To many of the lucky ones who are able to go it is going to be like our moving picture "When Dreams Come True" to be able to roam around old familiar haunts renewing old acquaintances, etc. To those of us who for business or other reasons find we cannot go this time it will be a great disappointment, but we will have to console ourselves in the knowledge that the lucky ones will thoroughly enjoy themselves and also that the ties between Manxland and this great Dominion of Canada and the United States will be strengthened by their visit.

The Isle of Man has never been advertised in her history like she has since the North American Manx Association came into being. Let us hope that we can continue a well established Society and foster that love of country which is so firmly embedded in all of us. Whilst being loyal to the land of our adoption let us not lose sight of the fact that we owe a very great debt to the "Land of our Birth" in fitting us in early life to take our places in the community where we earn our daily bread.

I often wonder whether the Manx people on this Continent realize what a great work is being carried on by the N. A. M. A. and what a boon the Bulletin is especially when it reaches out to all sorts of out-of-the-way places bringing news of all kinds from many people whom we had almost forgotten. The same sentiments may be applied to all the Manx Societies connected with the N. A. M. A. Let us hope that the future may bring a renewed interest in their program and give the officers the encouragement they deserve in their efforts to keep these Societies going.

I must say that attending the Toronto Convention last August was the best holiday I ever spent in my life, well worth the time spent in making such a long Drive. I was able to meet many old friends and school fellows who attended school in Ramsey under that well respected master, the late Mr. John Sedgeman.

In conclusion let me wish all the Home-comers on behalf of the Winnipeg Manx Society a very enjoyable trip when they leave Montreal in June. Let them forget all worries and thoroughly enjoy what to my mind appears to be a perfect holiday among their own people in the most perfect spot on earth.

JAS. Y. MANN.