BULLETIN of the

North American Manx Association

Vol. 21, No. 5

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

July, 1948



PEORIA CALLING

COME ONE...COME ALL

AUGUST 11th-12th-13th

Peoria, the city in "the heart of Illinois"—the "Treasure chest of the Middle-west" is ready to welcome you.

The members and friends of the Peoria Manx Association have spent several months making plans for the 16th N.A.M.A. Convention, to be held here August 11, 12, and 13.

From the reservations we have received it looks as if we are to have Manx folk from the North, the South, the East, and the West, in the United States and Canada. And of even greater interest, some are coming from the Isle of Man.

Why don't you join the throng that will gather in Peoria this Summer? We know you will want to meet and chat with many friends from whom you have been separated lo, these many years. Fond memories will be relived, and scenes of yester-year will be repictured. There will be singing and laughter and good pleasure as you gather in Peoria.

We in Peoria too, have many things of interest to show you, and we hope it will be possible for you to see and visit many of the objects of interest we



N. A. M. A. PRESIDENT W. HARRY KELLY

Who will conduct meeting at Peoria.

have here. Some of these places of interest are: The Northern Regional Laboratory, the manufacturing plants, such as, Caterpillar Tractor Company, Le-Tourneau Inc., Keystone, and many others; then our scenic drives, such as Grand View Drive, high upon the bluffs overlooking the Illinois River. Our Parks await you, Bradley, Glen Oak and Detweiler. Peoria also has many organizations and in-

stitutions of which we are proud and want you to visit — our churches, our schools — especially Bradley University, famous for many things including its basketball teams.

Yes, we know a grand time awaits you in Peoria as the N.A.M.A. Convention meets this summer. Why don't you plan to attend? Send us your reservations. A grand welcome awaits you!

Peoria Convention Committee

Wm. M. Kelly, Chairman

Publicity Committee

HOTEL RESERVATIONS

Don't delay! Make your hotel reservations NOW. The man to write to is Dr. George C. Ashman, Sr., 306 Barker Avenue, Peoria 5, Illinois. He is Chairman of the Hotel Reservation Committee and will be glad to handle your requests. Rates per day at the Pere Marquette, our convention hotel, are as follows:

Single room with bath..........\$3.45, \$3.85, \$4.60 and \$5.00 Double room with bath....

\$5.50, \$5.80, \$6.50 and \$7.00

Parlor suites (single or double occupancy)

Rates at a lower-priced hotel will be supplied upon request.

Make Your Reservations Now

THE NORTH AMERICAN MANX ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS 1947-48

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Fin. Sec'y and Treas......R. W. Skillicorn 4912 East 96th St., Cleveland 5, Ohio

Bulletin Editor.......Gertrude Cannell 1492 Robinwood Avenue, Lakewood 7, Obio BULLETIN COMMITTEE:

Claire M. Mylecraine Mrs. F. T. Gorry John R. Cain F. T. Gorry

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The President's Message

PEORIA, HERE WE COME

"Be off to the Convention—you good people all

For all are expected, the great and the small

From the North and the South, the East and the West

Peoria welcomes you all as its guests!

Convention time is here again, and the Manx of this great continent are all invited to attend the N.A.M.A. Convention in Peoria August 11, 12 and 13.

Our Manx friends in Peoria have worked hard and now have all arrangements made, as you will see by this Bulletin. We are grateful to know that the Peoria Manx—small as they are in number—are ready and waiting to greet us. So make your plans now while there is still time. The Peoria Manx and all the officers of N.A.M.A. are counting on seeing you, and here's hoping you don't disappoint us.

Some may ask "What does a Manx Convention mean to us—we have been away from the Isle of Man a long time and have not seen many Manx for years, therefore, seem to have lost interest in Manx and Manx affairs." All the more reason to attend a Convention. We meet old friends, make new ones, bring back happy memories of Ellan Vannin, recall our childhood when we played on the sand on the

TENTATIVE PROGRAM

SIXTEENTH CONVENTION — N.A.M.A.

TUESDAY—Reception and Registration Committees will be on hand all day to receive guests.

TUESDAY EVENING—Peoria Night. Informal get-together and entertainment at Hotel Pere Marquette.

WEDNESDAY, A. M.—Official opening of Convention—addresses of welcome. Business session.

WEDNESDAY P. M.—Luncheon at Pere Marquette. Bus tour of Peoria, or tour of local industries.

WEDNESDAY EVENING-Program and entertainment at Pere Marquette.

THURSDAY, A. M.—Business session and memorial service.

THURSDAY, P. M.—Luncheon at Pere Marquette. Committee meetings and meetings of N.A.M.A. Ladies' Auxiliary at the Pere Marquette.

THURSDAY EVENING—Galva Night. Dinner and entertainment at Y.W.C.A.

FRIDAY A. M.—Business session and election of officers.

FRIDAY P. M .- Free afternoon for shopping.

FRIDAY EVENING-Banquet and dance at Hotel Pere Marquette.

SATURDAY—Picnic sponsored by Peoria Manx Association. Place to be announced later. All convention attendants are cordially invited.

REGISTRATION FEE-\$10.00

shore, or walked in the lovely glens, climbed the hills, attended the old-fashioned tea parties, etc. One could go on and on but you can imagine all the rest. At Peoria we can renew old friendships, talk over old times, and also meet Manx folks we haven't met before.

In Toronto last year, I met Mr. Roberts from the Island. I didn't know him and did not think he knew any of my people. After talking to him a few minutes I found out he knew my Dad when he was in South Africa and my Uncle in the Isle of Man.

My wife, Mrs. Kelly, went to school with Miss Eva Kelly, Secretary of the Peoria Manx Society, and is looking forward to meeting and talking over old times at the Convention. These are just a couple of instances, just to illustrate what a Convention means. Scores of similar ones occur at each Manx Convention and bring thrills nothing else can.

So if you have been out of touch with things Manx, just pack up and pull up at Peoria. Illinois, and you won't be sorry. After it is over you will think you have actually had a trip over to the old sod.

In going over the Program in this Bulletin you will find the Peoria Manx have arranged plenty of entertainment and that they have done everything possible to make this, the first Post-War Convention in the U.S.A., the finest yet. We cannot let them down, so let's say, "Peoria, Here We Come."

W. HARRY KELLY, President.

CONVENTION PRIZE DISTRIBUTION

With the last Bulletin you received a book of tickets for the Peoria Convention Committee's prize distribution. The donations, you will remember, are: 10c per ticket, three tickets for 25c, or \$1.00 for the book of twelve. If you have not yet sent in your stubs and remittance, mail them now to:

Mrs. Frank L. Shimmin, 403 East Maywood Avenue, Peoria, Illinois.

NEWS OF THE MANX SOCIETIES

TORONTO

The last general meeting of the season was held at the home of the Toronto Manx Society's President, Tom Moore, who with Mrs. Moore had arranged a very successful gathering. Reviewing the past year, Mr. Moore said that it will be remembered as one of the best years of the Society. Many friendships were formed through the Convention, and quite a number of new arrivals from the Isle of Man have been welcomed to Toronto during the last few months.

The annual Picnic was held on Sunday, June 13, when a number of Manx folk and friends journeyed by bus to Niagara Falls. The weather was perfect, and a highlight of the trip was a stopover at Queenston Heights to view the historic battleground and climb to the top of Brock's Monument to enjoy the magnificent view. After luncheon at the Falls, the afternoon was spent in sightseeing, which included crossing the border by way of the Rainbow Bridge. On the way home, the customary "singsong" on the bus was greatly enjoyed. Among the new faces among the party this year was Miss Evelyn Thomas, newly arrived from Douglas—and greatly missed was Joe Daugherty, now fortunately recovered from the illness incurred on the voyage home, and enjoying his vacation in the Isle of Man.

NEBRASKA

The Nebraska Manx Society held its summer picnic June 6 at Pioneer Park, Lincoln. A good crowd turned out and spent a most enjoyable day. An out-of-town guest was Mr. Archie Kerruish, who left that same evening for Chicago and expects to be on his way to the Isle of Man in August. During the day, greetings were received by cablegram from Nell Morris, who is spending the summer in the Isle of Man.

The fall meeting of this Society will be held sometime in September at the Thomas Clarke home in Exeter, Nebraska.

NORTHEASTERN OHIO

"Our Northeastern Ohio Manx are going strong," writes Mrs. Lynn Quine, of Painesville, secretary of this society. On Sunday, June 20, 80 Manx people turned out for a picnic at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Kissack, 23500 Fairmount Boulevard, Shaker Heights, Ohio. Guests were present from Cleveland, and Mrs. Harry Kelly and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kneen assisted the Kissacks as hosts. The next meeting was scheduled for Sunday, July 18 at Thompson Ledge Park, when the Manx of Leroy, Ohio were to be hosts at a picnic dinner at 5 P.M.

BUFFALO

The Buffalo Manx Society met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Skillicorn on May 30, with about fifty present, including Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Garrett and Miss Alice Garrett who drove up from Rochester. This meeting was especially interesting due to the presence of N.A.M.A. President Harry Kelly, who with Mrs. Kelly, Florence, Walter Quilliam and Bill Roseman, drove up from Cleveland to meet the Buffalo Manx and to show the movies recently taken by Florence in the Isle of Man. Mr. Kelly spoke about the coming Convention in Peoria, and about the importance of obtaining new members for the N.A.M.A. "Many of our members have never been to the Island," writes President Fred Towle, "so needless to say, Florence's movies were greatly enjoyed by all (on the Q.T., I think a few tears were shed quietly in the darkness). Mr. Quilliam's rendition of Manx songs also was a great treat. Refreshments were served and as usual, time fled all too quickly. It was near midnight when 'Ellan Vannin' was sung and the meeting closed."

WORLD MANX ASSOCIATION

A most enjoyable function took place at the Savoy Cafe, Douglas, Isle of Man, on June 17, the occasion being a "Manx Overseas GetTogether" kindly arranged by Mr. Richard Cain, President of the World Manx Association, and Mrs. Cain. Twenty-four visitors were present and after refreshments, a very pleasant time was spent with a "cooish," introductions and the renewing of old acquaintances. The secretary, Charles Craine, thanked Mr. and Mrs. Cain for this very thoughtful act and spoke in high appreciation of Mr. Cain's work on behalf of Manx affairs and Manx people throughout the world, emphasizing that he was also the founder of the World Manx Association. Mr. Cain in replying welcomed all "these good Manx cousins" and gave some amusing experiences of his fifteen years as a member of the House of Keys as well as some very interesting historical facts.

Entertainment was provided by Mrs. S. Kelly, who gave some extracts from T. E. Brown; she also recited the Grace at tea in Manx. John Cleator sang "Ramsey Town," and Charlie Craine gave two of his Manx dialect recitations. Mrs. Arnold Kermode was the pianist.

A number of the overseas friends spoke, expressing pleasure at being present and the great pleasure of being "Home" again in the "L'il Islan'."

The singing of "Ellan Vannin" and "O Land of Our Birth" brought this memorable meeting to a close.

The overseas Manx present were: Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ward, Mr. Charles Callow, Mr. and Mrs. J. Christian, Mr. and Mrs. W. Mullen, Mrs. and Miss Burke, all from California; Messrs. J. Daugherty and Mr. R. Fick from Toronto; Mr. and Mrs. Crellin from Colorado Springs; Mrs. and Miss Morris from Lincoln, Nebraska; Mr. Frank Cleator from Cleveland; Mr. T. Kelly from Toledo; Mrs. A. Kelly, Miss Mona Cannon and Mr. Percy Kelly from Rochester, N.Y.; Mr. H. E. Craine from Alberta and Mrs. Lunt from Capetown, South Africa.

LADIES' AUXILIARY TO N.A.M.A.

Here's a message specially addressed to the Ladies!

"When you receive this Bulletin, we know you will have made your reservations and are eagerly anticipating your trip to Peoria. We will all have a grand time meeting our Peoria friends and seeing old friends of other Conventions. As always, the time will slip by too quickly but Peoria will be added to other Conventions in our memory book to last on through coming years.

"We officers of the Ladies' Auxiliary hope that all Manxwomen will take time to meet with us. It is hard, we know, to give up even a few minutes of visiting, and we promise to make our meeting as short as possible. Be prepared to discuss ideas for the coming year. We are anxious to be a progressive group and not one which just meets annually and remains idle for the rest of the year. We can all contribute towards increasing success.

"The officers wish to thank members and friends for their cooperation during the past year. We aimed to reach a record membership, and with your help we succeeded. Special thanks are given to those who contributed so willingly and well to our fund-raising program. We still hope to hear from others, and know that everyone wants to follow the good example which has been set. The reward of a thing well done is to have done it.

"WE WILL SEE YOU IN PEORIA AUGUST 11, 12 and 13th!"

Mrs. Charles Malboeuf, President Miss Alice Garrett, Secretary.

CLEVELAND MANY PICNIC

A reminder—don't forget the date—Saturday, August 28 at Euclid Beach Park. Everyone welcome. Come and bring your friends.

OUR OWN PEOPLE

Our experience with the Isle of Man delegates to last year's Convention left us with a desire for more of the same type of visitor in the future. It is therefore very pleasing to learn from Charlie Craine, Secretary of the World Manx Association, that there is one person from the Isle of Man who intends to be present at Peoria. Says Charlie—"She is Miss E. M. Cain from Port Erin, a daughter of the late Philip Cain, who was one of the Island's greatest Manx language scholars. She is leaving England by the MAURETANIA on June 25." It will be a great pleasure to welcome Miss Cain at the Convention in Peoria.

On June 26 a number of Manx friends met for a "surprise" party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Clucas, 13504 Milan Avenue, East Cleveland, Ohio to help celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary. Among the guests was Mr. Philip A. Moore of Johannesburg, South Africa. A silver tray was presented to Mr. and Mrs. Clucas from the group.

Jack Rivers, formerly of Douglas and now a Justice of the Peace in Victoria, B. C., feels it is too bad that the distance to Peoria from the Coast is too great for him to be there—but he assures us he will be with us 100% in spirit. Jack adds that he has 200 sets of potatoes planted from five Manx "Skerry Blues" imported a few years ago—"so if any of the gang happens out this way," he says, "I might be able to fill them up with spuds and herrin." Some day we'll take you up on that, Jack!

Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Gell of Cleveland have just returned from a very enjoyable trip to California, where they visited their son Bill, who is stationed at the Marine Base, Camp Pendleton, Ocean City. They also visited Mr. Ted Harrison and daughter Lily at La Mesa and Dr. T. E. Quine at Fullerton.

In a letter received from Mrs. Sydney (Helen) Weatherley, 5423 Hawthorne Place, N.W., Washington, D. C., she says: "I have had as my guests, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Nelson and daughter Florence of Cleveland, also my old school pal, Blanche Nelson of Port St. Mary, who is visiting her brother and family. They drove up from Florida to visit me, stayed two or three days and then left for Cleveland. We had a wonderful time together talking about old friends at home—where they moved, married and passed away—and it was good to see Blanche!"

Mr. and Mrs. J. Edwin Kelly, and daughter Lois, 1282 Edwards Avenue, Lakewood, Ohio have just returned from a four week's automobile trip to California where they visited their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Robert L. Hunt and family. While in California they spent a pleasant evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilfred Quayle, in San Francisco.

Manx friends in South Africa seem to be considerably to the fore in this Bulletin, and it is a pleasure to number among our N.A.M.A. members the President of the Johannesburg Young Men's Christian Association, Mr. Arthur Lewin, brother of John Lewin formerly of Cleveland, now residing in Lake Worth, Florida. Mr. Lewin went out to South Africa from Peel, Isle of Man, in 1904 and his name has become identified with welfare work and other excellent causes during his long residence there. During World War I he served in France, and in the Second World War gave unremittingly of his time and effort to the work of the Y.M.C.A. War Work Council. In addition to his almost life-long interest in the "Y," Mr. Lewin found time for prominent almost life-long interest in the "Y," Mr. Lewin found time for prominent, has been a local preacher for more than 40 years, and served as Superintendent of the Methodist Sunday School for 21 years. His home is in the town of Florida, South Africa Box 38—and we are sure Mr. Lewin would like to hear from Manx friends in North America.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Crellin, their daughter Mrs. Kay Regal, and Linda, granddaughter, have returned to Cleveland after a long stay in Fort Myers, Florida. The Crellins live at 16915 Hillsboro Road, East Cleveland.

Congratulations to Eileen Faragher, who graduated from Cleveland School of Art on June 8. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Faragher, 1264 Arlington Avenue, Lakewood, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kissack of Mentor, Ohio recently celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary. Congratulations and best wishes.

Mrs. Harry Crellin of Lincoln, Nebraska, was called to La Mesa, California by the death of her sister, Mrs. Ted Harrison, on May 19.

You never know when you will run into a Manxman. Alec Cannell, who moved from New York to Detroit not long ago, accosted the mailman on his first day in the new home, asking "My name is Cannell—have you anything for me?" The answer was "Kys ta shiu." The mailman was Mr. Stephen (we don't know whether it was John or William) but both are well known to many of us. Alec was pleased to receive a call from Mr. Hugh Kellner of Windsor, who visited him at the Cunard office, and during the winter he was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Dick Corkill. So he is gradually becoming acquainted with Manx friends and associates in his new territory.

Miss Blanche Young, whom we have not seen at Conventions for some years, had hoped to get to Peoria this year but finds it will not be possible. Better luck another year, Blanche! For a number of years Blanche has been Radio Consultant for the Indianapolis Public Schools, and makes her headquarters at the Spink Arms Hotel in that city. Her mother, Mrs. Thomas Young, still resides at Wilmington, Illinois—Box 533.

There was a pleasant manifestation of Manx loyalty recently when the Roller Derby troupe was performing in Chicago. The Chicago Manx Society attended in a body to see Evalyn Karran, the Manx roller skater, who is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Karran of Geneva, Ohio. The Karrans are proud of the recognition extended their daughter, and the hospitable entertainment extended to her by the Chicago Manx while in their city.

Vacationing in Desbarats, Ontario, are Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Watts and grandson Jack Duffek of Lincoln, Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Corkhill and Miss Ruth Morrison of Niagara Falls, N. Y., drove to Rochester recently to visit Alf Looney and his sister from Ramsey, Isle of Man, who is paying him a visit this summer.

Charlie Craine tells us there are about twenty overseas Manx visitors in the Isle of Man this summer, some of them being friends he met last year in Toronto. A faithful attendant at Manx Conventions is Mrs. Bert Kennish, and although she is at present in Mansfield, Ohio, helping daughter Florence and family to move into a new home, she is also finding time to make preparations for the trip to Peoria.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter K. Wood of Cleveland are spending a three-weeks holiday in northern Quebec.

If anyone driving from Cleveland to the Convention at Peoria has room for two extra passengers, the Misses Clark, 44 Casement Ave., Painesville, Ohio, would like to join them and share expenses. Will anyone who can accomodate these ladies please write directly to them?

THE L'IL PEOPLE

A daughter, Elizabeth Alice, was born in Kirkland, Washington, on June 4 to Rev. and Mrs. William M. Kelly, whose home town is Peoria, Ill.

A son, Robert Leslie, was born to the George C. Ashmans of Janesville, Wisc., on April 2. George Ashman is a son of Dr. Ashman of Peoria.

A son, Thomas Robinson, Jr., was born February 5 to Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Sullivan of South Porcupine, Ontario, Canada. Mrs. Sullivan is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hughes of Dome Mines, South Porcupine.

A son, Thomas Thatcher, was born March 9 to Mr. and Mrs. Edward S. Claffin (Mona Cretney) of Bowling Green, O.

MANX WEDDIN'S

On Saturday, May 22, at St. Mary's Church, South Hill, Vancouver, B. C., Mona Cannell Killey became the bride of John Witsten. Mona is the daughter of Mrs. R. W. Killey, 792 East 54th Avenue, Vancouver.

Another Vancouver couple were united on May 1, when Yvonne, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Drummond Logan of 142 Oxley Street, South, was married to John Stepler in Shaughnessy United Church in that city.

Clarence Kennish, son of Mr. Jack Kennish of 1469 Rockway Avenue, Lakewood, Ohio, was married on May 29 to Miss Jean Jacobs of Shaker Heights, Ohio.

In connection with hymns connected with the Isle of Man, Donald Bain tells us that Canon Ellerton, who wrote "Saviour. Again to Thy Dear Name We Raise" attended school in the Island.

PIONEERS

IN PEORIA

When the 11th of August comes round, a lot of us will be meeting the Peoria Manx for the first time. The Manx people in Toronto, Buffalo, Rochester, Cleveland, Chicago and other places in the neighborhood of the Lakes are quite well acquainted due to the frequency of Conventions in that part of the country. So, as we are going to make some new Manx friends, let's find out a little about them.

On March 12, 1939, the Peoria Sunday Morning Star stated that there probably were more than 250 people of Manx descent in Peoria, although there were not more than 30 born in the Isle of Man. You will see therefore that Peoria, as well as nearby Galva, is notable for having a Manx Society composed mainly of descendants of the old pioneer stock, similar to the North Eastern Manx Society, near Cleveland.

Peoria's neighboring town of Brimfield claims the honor of having had the first Manx settlement in Illinois. Several small groups of Manxmen came in 1848 and 1849 and settled at Brimfield, spreading out from there into the nearby communities of Galva, Monmouth, Princeville, Canton and Peoria. It is said that in 1855 Brimfield had more Manx people than any other settlement of its size in the United States.

In those days, Manx people planning to make a home for themselves in that part of America's new Middle West had to cross the ocean by sailing ship, which took twelve to thirteen weeks. The port of arrival was New Orleans, and from there they journeyed up the Mississippi and Illinois rivers to Peoria, thence by stagecoach to Brimfield or any other neighboring town they had chosen for their destination. One of these little townships was actually named "Mona." We have all read stories of the hardships and the courage of the early settlers in the new, unknown country, and it is going to be very interesting and stimulating to meet the descendants of this fine old Manx stock.

The Peoria Manx were organized as a Society on September 3, 1933. Out of the large number present at their first meeting, only twelve were born in the Isle of Man. However, the largest Manx family in Peoria are the Kellys from Ramsey, who came as late as 1920. Miss Eva Kelly, Secretary of the Peoria Convention Committee, is a member of this family.

Galva is about 45 miles from Peoria and the history of its Manx community is very similar.

It should be a matter of pride as well as of interest to us to know that when Illinois was new country, there were Shimmins, Cowleys, Collisters, Keighins, Gellings, Kermeens, Mylchreests, Kewleys, Clucases, Killips, Cains, Corkills—and a great many more good Manx names—scattered over those wide plains, helping to transform the country into rich farm land and to build prosperous towns and cities.

Most of us have heard that black "Poolvaash" marble from Castletown was used by Sir Christopher Wren for the High Altar steps in St. Paul's Cathedral, Captain John Corlett of London, who is a keen student of these matters, has an interesting first hand record of this work. He received from Mr. Edward Cubbon of Castletown a paper found in an old account book giving a list of men employed in the work for St. Paul's: John Cubbon, stonemason of Castletown, who was in charge; his son, John Cubbon, Jr., Edward Killey, Howard Cubbon and Richard Lawson, who did the dressing of the stone; Tom Quayle & Sons, who did the quarrying. The quarry men earned three shilling a day and the job took 85 1/2 days; the dressing took 78 hours and cost fourteen pounds ten shillings. What would such work cost nowadays! Captain Corlett can remember John Cubbon Junior as an old man and Edward Killey died about 35 years ago-so here is an interesting link with the past.

An interesting clipping from the Ramsey Courier of an early date in June, 1913 (35 years ago) was handed to the Editor by Mrs. C. J. Sutton. The article is headed "The Manxmen of New Zealand" and describes the first annual meeting of the New Zealand Manx Society, in Wellington. It seems this Society started with a membership of 20, which had increased to 100 by the time they held their first annual get-together. Names of a number of those present were given, and apparently all parts of the Island were well represented. Mr. W. J. Moore, a son of the late High Bailiff Moore of Peel, entertained the company with selections from Tom Brown, also with a poem composed by himself in honor of the first Manx gathering in Wellington. The poem, which is given in full, is too long to be included here, but it concludes with the amusing thought that the mother of the human race must have been Manx-

"Our ancestor Eve was the start of the clan,

You know the Book says she was taken from Man!"

PHILIP MOORE, SOUTH AFRICAN MANXMAN, VISITS CLEVELAND

On the evening of June 25, the bulletin board in the Hotel Cleveland bore the announcement "Manxmen, Room 30." It was indeed a large crowd of Manxmen, particularly of the Peel clan, who turned out on very short notice to greet a native son, Mr. Philip Moore of Johannesburg, South Africa, who came to Cleveland for a brief visit in the course of an extended business trip.

Mr. Moore is one of the men of whom the Island, and Manxmen everywhere, can be justly proud. His successful career in South Africa led him to the post of President of the Johannesburg Stock Exchange, and in this capacity he was engaged in a tour which included New York, Toronto, Montreal and London to make contacts in financial circles—while his stopover in Cleveland was a purely social one, for the simple purpose of "puttin' a sight on the Manx."

The meeting in the Cleveland Hotel opened with the singing of Ellan Vannin, after which Mr. John R. Cain, in an appropriate speech of introduction, presented Mr. Moore.

Mr. Moore's eloquence, humor and magnetic personality, combined with the stimulating ideas he offered, made his address one that will be remembered by all the Manx who heard him. He spoke interestingly of life in South Africa, and of unexpected contacts he had made with Manx people there and in other parts of the world. He spoke with feeling of our origins in the Isle of Man-that the Manx who had gone out into all parts of the world were "men from the fishing boats, from the mountainsides, from the side of the road-men living close to Nature, whom Christ Himself described as 'the salt of the earth'the type from which He chose His own disciples and sent them out into the world to lay the foundations of a new way of living. You will find," he added, "that your children have the American outlook, as mine have the South African outlook-they are all for the country where they were born and its ideals—and that is as it should be. Remember that this lovalty and devotion were infused into them by you-you yourself have passed on this Manx heritage of stalwart patriotism-a heritage which is the gift of the older countries to the new lands where they have sent their sons to settle and build the great nations of the future."

After his business trip is concluded, in London, Mr. Moore said he would go on to the Isle of Man to visit his

brother George, who also made his mark in South Africa and is spending his retirement in the Island, where he is a member of the House of Keys for Peel.

Greetings were extended to Mr. Moore by W. Harry Kelly, President of the North American Manx Association, by Fred T. Gorry on behalf of the Mona's Relief Society and by Mrs. Gorry on behalf of the Ladies' Auxiliary to Mona's Relief, while James Kissack of Mentor, Ohio, extended greetings for the North Eastern Ohio Manx Society. During the evening Mr. Joe Clucas sang "I'm a Native of Peel," "Ramsey Town," and "The Dear Old Isle of Man." Some interesting facts were brought forward during the meeting-John Skillicorn of Bedford told that he was a charter member of the Transvaal Manx Society, having lived in South Africa and served under General (then Colonel) Haig in the Boer War . . . Harry Kelly related that his father had been a President of the Transvaal Manx Society . . . and while this was wandering to another continent, it was interesting to learn that Harry Kneale had lived for some years in Australia.

The meeting closed officially with the singing of "My Country, 'tis of Thee," but this was by no means the end of the evening, as everyone wanted the opportunity of a chat with Mr. Moore. To many of the Peel folk present he was an old friend, so naturally this lively and enjoyable evening was tinged with a good deal of emotion—and may it be added, there were others beside the Peel people who were glad they went down to meet Mr. Moore.

Life is made up of contrasts, and it is a matter of keen regret that the story of this happy gathering must end on a tragic note. When Mr. Moore arrived in New York two days later, he received a cablegram telling him of the sudden death of his wife, whom he had left in Johannesburg in good health such a very short time before, his trip to the States having been made by plane. This event necessitated cancelling all further plans for a visit to his sister's in Florida, to England and the Isle of Man, and Mr. Moore returned immediately by plane to Johannesburg, taking with him the heartfelt sympathy of his many Manx friends on this continent.

Recently a B.B.C. feature called "The Children's Hour" was broadcast from Peel, the subject being the traditional Manx craft of sailmaking. In

introducing the program, says the Isle of Man Times, the commentator described the setting—Peel Castle, the River Neb, the harbor and the fishing boats. Only one thing marred the desired effect—it was planned that the crying of the seagulls give the background to the speaker's voice, but the gulls were obstinately silent when they were expected to perform! The sailmaker interviewed for the broadcast was Fred Teare who has a shop on Peel quay. The Times comments as follows on this old industry:

"Teare's sailmaking loft is an old building with quite a history. Here, in days gone by, ship's gear was prepared for a large fleet of sailing vessels. If only those old walls could speak, what a story they could tell! They could tell of some of the finest sailing ships that sailed around our coasts, of 'runs' up to Kinsale, or of fast runs by sail to Lerwick. Those walls could tell of good times in the fishing, when Peel had a fleet of over 200 sailing boats, manned by seamen renowned throughout the whole world. They could tell, too, of hard times, of the decline of the Peel fishing industry . . . Those old walls have looked on Peel quay for a century. They still see the old harbor full of vessels—motor vessels now, not sailing ships, which come from Scotland and Ireland for the summer herring fishing."

A couple of days later the same commentator—Wilfred Pickles—told of a Sunday evening walk in Manxland. Says the Times: "The story told on Sunday evening by Wilfred, of his walk from Laxey over the hills to Michael, was great—beautifully told, concluding with the singing of Ellan Vannin. The people he met and talked to—simple, good, honest Manx folk, all helped to paint a touching picture of our Island home."

RAMBLES AND

REMINISCENCES

Mr. Bawden's memories of Douglas as it was forty years ago undoubtedly have stimulated many people to look back over the years and take some imaginary strolls, not only through old Douglas, but Ramsey, Peel and Castletown.

People have been making pleasure trips to the Isle of Man since 1830, and probably earlier than that, but the founding of the Isle of Man Steam Packet Company in that year really started the Island on its rise to fame as a seaside resort.

It would be interesting to follow the Isle of Man visiting season down the years since 1830 . . . a fashion parade of the styles that jammed the Manx boats, for instance (imagine the hoop skirts and bustles along in the 1860's and 1870's)—and how different the town of Douglas must have appeared. Imagine yourself arriving at Douglas, say about 1875. Your steamer might have been the SNAEFELL, the TYNWALD, KING ORRY, or the BEN-MY-CHREE, as the four newest ships in that year bore those familiar names. If you were lucky enough to get in at high tide you would land at the Red Pier, but if it was low tide you would be taken off in a row boat or—as sometimes happened—carried on the backs of the "hobblers" who waded out in their high boots to bring passengers ashore.

There was no Promenade, so you would see no imposing ranks of boarding houses and hotels. But along both the North and South Quay the houses provided comfortable accommodation, and in the quaint and picturesque environment of the Harbor you would find plenty of places to interest you and shops where you could spend your money. My mother has a vivid childhood recollection of a Mrs. Creetch on the North Quay who sold fine big Manx knobs and excellent buns. The Red Pier was the place to promenade, and there was entertainment there in the way of minstrel shows and acrobats.

Crossing over to the South Quay by the old stone bridge, you would notice that the houses were (and still are) built almost against the rocky side of Douglas Head. One of these houses had a door opening from an upstairs landing at the back, and leading on to a small bridge which crossed the yard below and connected with a strip of ground right on the side of the cliff, which had been reclaimed and made into a charming little garden.

At high tide the sea came up almost to the rear of the houses on Strand Street, there being no Promenade. There were swings on the shore just behind where Miss Cannell's confectionery store stood in recent years. It was a long but lovely walk around the Bay to Onchan Head—there were no "toastracks" in those days to give you a lift. Here and there were detached houses, such as Noble's residence Villa Marina—which you all know in its present form. There was Castle Mona Hotel, and pretty terraces such as the Esplanade or Strathallan Crescent. But busy Broadway with its shops and boarding houses as we know it now, was then just a quiet road leading straight out into the country. The Iron Pier, long since vanished, started at the bottom of Broadway and ran far out into the Bay; it was a great place to walk in those days and enjoy the sea breeze.

These are some of my mother's earliest impressions of Douglas in the late 'seventies, inspired by Mr. Bawden's recollections of a later Douglas.

GERTRUDE CANNELL.

Recently a third leg was successfully removed from an infant born in Melbourne, Australia. Manx?

OBITUARIES

BREW, Mrs. William F. (nee Anna Corlett) passed away in Cleveland on June 9. Her father, Charles Corlett, came from the Isle of Man, and settled on a farm in Warrensville, where Mrs. Brew was born. Survivors are her husband, William F. Brew, and a son, W. Kenneth.

CORLETT, Dr. William T., passed away at his home, 11015 East Boulevard, Cleveland, on June 11. Known as "the dean of the Cleve-land medical profession," Dr. Corlett enjoyed an international reputation and was the recognized world authority on skin diseases. He was born on April 15, 1854 in Orange Township, near Cleveland, the son of William and Ann Avery Corlett. After obtaining his medical degree at Wooster, Ohio, he continued his studies in London and Paris, and his long and colorful career took him into many countries for the observation and diagnosis of skin complaints and the development of means of curing them. He was the author of many medical works and also published several books dealing with the Isle of Man, from which his father came to Orange Town-ship in 1827. Surviving Dr. Corlett are four children, Mrs. Horace F. Henriques of Greenwich, Connecticut; Mrs. Daniel B. Ford and Mrs. Benjamin B. Hubbell, jr., both of Cleveland, and Dr. Edward L. Corlett of Santa Barbara, California; eight grandchildren and one greatgrandchild. His wife was the late Amanda Marie Leisy, who died in 1941.

HARRISON, Mrs. Mary C., passed away in La Mesa, California, on May 19. She is survived by her husband Ted, and daughter Lily, also a son, Major John E. Harrison, now in Germany. The family came from Douglas, Isle of Man to Cleveland, and were well known and active in Cleveland Manx affairs until their removal to California a few years ago. Two sisters of Mrs. Harrison reside in Lincoln, Nebraska, Mrs. Harry Crellin and Mrs. G. E. Humphrey.

HYSLOP, John T., of 7009 Clinton Avenue, Cleveland, passed away on May 19 at the age of 85. Mr. Hyslop came to Cleveland from Peel, Isle of Man, many years ago and has always been closely identified with the Manx people in that city. He is survived by his wife Annie (nee Anderson), also from Peel; a son, John A., and two granddaughters, Dorothy Cowell and Mrs. Jane Large. A daughter, Mrs. May Cowell, passed away several years ago.

CRELLIN, Joseph, passed away on June 14 at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Harry Mylchreest, 13405 Marston Avenue, Cleveland. Mr. Crellin, who was 86, had followed the Manx traditional seafaring life, and beside his many voyages had served in the Royal Navy in World War I. In 1920 he came to America to live with his daughters. He is survived by two sons, Joseph S. and Stanford, and five daughters, Catherine, Selene, Anne and Florence of Akron, Ohio, and Mrs. Harry Mylchreest of Cleveland.

KINNISH, Mrs. Benjamin, passed away in Flint, Michigan on June 3. She was a sister of Charles Craine, Secretary of the World Manx Association, and widow of the late Benjamin Kinnish, who passed away a number of years ago. Both Mr. and Mrs. Kinnish came from Douglas. Mr. Craine was fortunate in having an enjoyable visit with his sister and family during his trip to the States last year.

RADCLIFFE, Mrs. Mary, aged 77, passed away on June 10 at the home of her granddaughter, Mrs. Wade Crellin, 116 Water Street, Chardon, Ohio. She was an active member of the Rebekah Lodge, the Pythian Sisters, the Research Club, and the North Eastern Ohio Manx Society, and for a number of years was librarian at the Chardon Public Library. Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. George Mills, Garretsville, Ohio; a sister, Mrs. Daniels of Montville, Ohio, and two grandchildren. Mrs. Radcliffe was the widow of Will H. Radcliffe, Geauga County Sheriff from 1919 to 1923. She was the aunt of Mrs. W. C. Kissack, Fairmount Boulevard, Shaker Heights.

To the relatives and friends of the above we extend heartfelt sympathy.

Mr. Hugh Kellner of 350 Moy Avenue, Windsor, Ontario, was greatly interested in Donald Bain's letter in the last Bulletin about the celebrated Manx clergyman and hymn writer, Rev. Hugh Stowell. Mr. Kellner came from Salford, near Manchester, and says-"I know quite well the large church erected there and named 'The Hugh Stowell Memorial Church.' It survived the Nazi raids on the city of Salford, but the Sunday-school buildings of that church received considerable damage . . . Oh yes, the Rev. Hugh Stowell's name is much honored in my birthplace."

DO YOU REMEMBER?

Our trip down Memory Lane this time will begin at Bell's ferry. Remember it? Located at the bottom of Ridgeway Street on the North Quay side of the Harbor, the ferry was a large row boat, used to carry passengers to the South Quay side of the Harbor. It was convenient for people living on the South Quay and up the Douglas Head Road section, and the fare was one penny a trip. The Harbor is not wide and the boat ride was a short one.

A fairly large and modern bridge for both pedestrian and car traffic was located at the upper end of the Harbor near the railway station, beginning at the bottom of Bank Hill. (This was the Douglas Bridge, pulled down a few years ago and superseded by a larger structure. Ed.) The bridge connected North and South Quays and was the outlet from Douglas, joining the road to Castletown. Under this bridge the fresh water of two rivers join and flow into the Harbor! We were told their names were the Dhoo and the Glass, giving Douglas its name. From the bridge down to Bell's ferry a jetty is built, dividing the Harbor; I think it is built of red sandstone and the Bell's ferry end is rounded off, giving it a certain look-and being in between two sides of the Harbor besides, must have suggested the name by which it was known—"The Tongue."

Before I left Douglas in 1908, a toll bridge was built, located on the North Quay side at the end of Parade Street, just below the Market—it can be swung to let ships up through the Harbor to their berths.

There was a fascination about some of the characters we saw around Douglas in those days. For instance, the lamplighter was always an interesting fellow to watch when we were young and inquisitive. With his long pole, one end of which looked to me like a big pepper box, he would push open the little door in the bottom of the lamp, giving us light, and we wondered where it came from. In the morning he would come and put the light out again. What a difference in these days of electricity and the push button!

The chimney sweep was another man we liked to watch—if we could. He came with his bag, bundle of rods, brush, and cover for the fireplace to prevent soot from flying around the house. We watched him start the stiff brush up the chimney, then screw in length after length of rods until the brush was up and outside the top of the chimney. We always went outside to watch that! When he brought the brush down again he had a bagful of soot to take away.

Now I will change from soot to music. Who remembers Fred Buxton and his pierrots who entertained on the bandstand during the day—the Douglas Town Band and Volunteer Band playing in the evening? The pierrots gave some fine vocal entertainment-solos and duets, and they had very good artists to provide this entertainment. Mr. Bagshaw, basso. sang some of the best old English songs; Mr. Knowles the comic numbers, Mr. and Mrs. Buxton the duets. The other singers I didn't know but they were all good, and their daily concerts were high class and varied enough to suit all tastes, and memories of their music remain with me. I am a lover of good music . . . Who remembers a little German band of about six pieces which started from the lifeboat house every morning in the summer, advertising Glen Helen? They played a tune to start off and I have heard that they walked and played all the way to Glen Helen and back. They were good walkers!

If what I have written pleases you, will you write and tell me? I will be delighted to hear from you.

EDWARD BAWDEN, R.D. 8, Box 195, Oakland Johnstown, Pa.

MORE NEW MEMBERS

In trying to give you names of new people who have joined the N.A.M.A. this year, it is quite certain that many have been omitted, especially during the earlier part of the year when memberships were coming in so heavily that it was sometimes difficult to pick out the new people. Here are a few more who have joined just recently:

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Cowin, Mr. Allen N. Corlett, Cleveland; Mr. J. C. Kelly, Owasso, Mich.; Mr. Philip A. Hinstridge, Chillicothe, Ill.; Mrs. Mae K. Whitney, Brighton, Mass.; Mrs. Edith Moore Jarrett, Fillmore, Calif.; Philip A. Moore, Johannesburg, So. Africa.

These new members were signed up by: W. Harry Kelly, President N.A.M.A.; Dan C. Corlett, Sheboygan, Mich.; Miss Eva Kelly, Secretary Peoria Manx Society; Miss Claire Mylecraine, Secretary N.A.M.A.; George Mylroie, Bancroft, Ida.; John R. Cain, Cleveland.

The Los Angeles Times published an interview with Sir Ralph Gordon Hall Caine, who is staying at the "Town House" while attending to some of his many (25) manufacturing companies, writes Mary Caine Ward. He is here for the opening of a "Ciro" store in Beverly Hills, one of a chain in this pearl manufacturing business. We wish him the best of luck on our shores.

THE KING'S VISIT

What are ye shoutin' Lizzie? I'm comin' so quick as I can, An' what call have you to be talkin' with every passin' young man! The King! What King is there on ye—chut—capers—an' up these hills! Aw, well! Is it raelly the King, though? An' me in my dishabills!

Give us a heis up the hedge, gel—we'll be seein' handy from theer, To think of the King of Englan' comin' all the way up here! I'd like to have put a clean brat on me, but I hadn't no time at all, For I come so quick as I could the moment I heerd you call.

I min' they was used to be sayin' this falla was middlin' wile, An lashins of gool spent at him since he was a lump of a chile. But th' oul Queen nussed him clavver, and give him scope for to run, The knowing that he'd come to when he would have had his fun.

Aw the Lady she was! Ma word! Th' oul' Queen that is gone, That was sittin' quite's an earwig, doin' judgment from her throne, An' the high wans goin' a scutchin' if they didn' be mindin' themselves, And an eye for the sarvents as well, that there wasn' no duss on the shelves.

An' rowlin' her bonnad ribbons to be all so nate's a pin, An' larnin' the childher their duty, but spashul this wan that's in. It's like she'd be readin the laws to 'm while sittin' beside his bed, The way she'd be havin' him studdy by the time he'd come to be head.

An' sarvin' his time for King, eddicated an' all for to know, Aw, a rale grammatical falla—Prince of Wales they were callin' him to, An' was'n it our "Cap'n" Hunter that was with him aboord the ship, To see that them ignorant haythens was not givin' none of their lip.

Theres them comin' though—there—roun' by Cronk Urleigh, see—Gerrourra th' road, Lizzie veen! Is't devoured you're wantin' to be Under the feet of the horses? Stan' quite, now, for these wans to tell The pretty the Manx gels is—(the King passes)—Aw! Well!