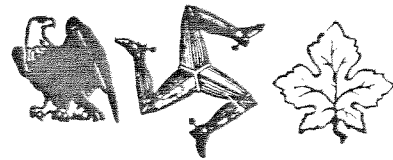


BULLETIN of the North American Manx Association



Vol. 24, No. 5

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

July, 1951

GOOD TIME IN STORE FOR YOU AT TORONTO . . . AUGUST 7-11

Time is fleeting and this is my final opportunity of appealing to the members of the N.A.M.A. to come to the convention in Toronto, August 7-11.

In the last issue of The Bulletin, I mentioned the good times we had here in 1947 and, as I said, we are trying to make this convention even better than the last. Of course, whether you come depends on you, but there are many reasons why you should come—and one is that we want you to come.

Have you ever sat and listened to the stories of the old folk who came out here many years ago? They did not cross the Atlantic in five days, and travelling by train was a lot different from the way it is today. Motor cars, radio and television were unknown in those days, but we hear them tell how they used to walk miles to meet each other. It was a great treat when they could meet someone just out from the homeland and hear the news from home.

Today, we have modern conveniences at our disposal. We can sit at home and enjoy a good play on TV, go to the show, jump in the car and travel a hundred or a thousand miles, pick up the telephone and talk to our friends across the ocean—and, instead of meeting at a friend's home, like they did, the North American Manx Association has made it possible for us to meet once a year in some appointed city.

It is the privilege of the Toronto Manx Society to entertain the N.A.M.A. this year, and I can assure you that we are working hard to make this Twenty-third Anniversary Convention a huge success. As you will note from the program printed in this Bulletin, we have something special arranged for the Wednesday evening entertainment—a musical play entitled "The Homegoers." This depicts an imaginary visit to the Isle of Man. Don Sinclair, a native of the Island now living in Toronto, has written and is directing it. He has composed a song especially for this occasion and the cast is made up almost entirely by members of the Toronto Manx Society. This play really is something unusual and those who like Manx music will be thrilled to hear well-known

Manx Folk Songs. Also, lots of humor, fun and a bit of romance run through the script; in fact, this imaginary trip to the Island is so realistic that you almost will imagine you are there.

No—you cannot afford to miss it, and you'll find a hearty welcome awaiting you. Be sure to plan your vacation for the N.A.M.A. convention in Toronto—August 7-11, 1951!

FRANK WILLIAMSON,
Convention Committee Chairman

A Hearty Invitation To You Manx People

We will all be ready to welcome you to our fair city the second week in August. If you have attended previous Manx conventions in Toronto you will want to come, for you always had a wonderful time. If, however, this is your first convention you will enjoy it all the more, for you will meet some wonderful Manx people and will hear many tales of the Little Island

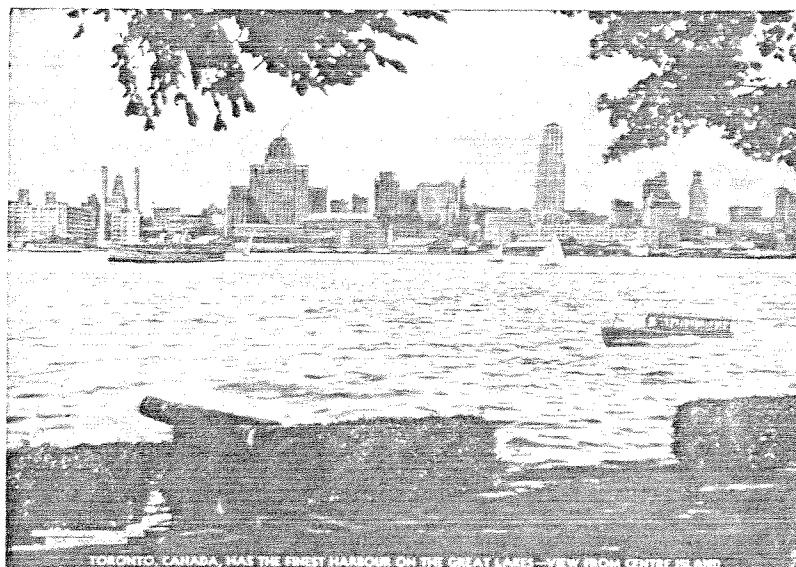
we all love so well. I only returned from the Island two years ago and I am already looking forward to my next trip—probably next year.

We are going to put on a wonderful show for you this year. Be sure and try to get here for the Wednesday night show, as we are going to give you an entertainment that you will talk about at all future Manx conventions—and something for other Manx societies to shoot at! Almost every member of the Toronto Manx is in the cast! You will hear all the old songs of Manxland, as well as some new ones! This entertainment is under the direction of Don Sinclair, a Manx professional actor.

For the banquet and dance, we have engaged Stanley St. John's Orchestra. This is the same orchestra we had in 1947. THE GRAND MARCH will be headed by members of the 48th Highlanders in uniform.

I URGE YOU TO COME TO THE
TORONTO CONVENTION in August.
You will be sorry if you miss it!

F. J. CAVEEN,
Treasurer,
Toronto Convention Committee



**NORTH AMERICAN MANX
ASSOCIATION**

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Published Five Times Annually. Subscription
Fee \$2.00, including Membership in N.A.M.A.

The President's Message

By the time this message reaches you, it will be just a couple of weeks until our Annual Convention. Our friends from the Island will be ready to sail, anxious to meet each one of you, with messages from your friends at home—and looking forward to the opportunity of taking kind words back with them.

Being in the midst of preparations for our Twenty-third Anniversary Convention, I have first-hand knowledge of the effort and enthusiasm that the Toronto Manx are exerting to make this gathering a success.

The Convention Committee is seeing to it that good accommodations are available. They also are insisting on good food and are planning entertainment that will please you. This effort will be successful if all who possibly can will come to Toronto and enjoy the good time arranged by the Committee.

A Convention like ours is made successful or otherwise by the people who attend. This is the third time the Toronto Manx will have the pleasure of being host to an N.A.M.A. Convention. The success on the two previous occasions was due to the splendid support and attendance of our membership throughout the continent. The Toronto Manx appreciate your cooperation in the past, and in return are striving to make this convention better than ever. So, if

you have been to a Manx Convention in Toronto before, come again. If you haven't, you missed a treat. DON'T miss it this time!

Again, I would like to emphasize to our American Manx friends that there is no difficulty crossing into Canada; also you will receive a premium on your United States dollars.

Our North American Manx Association forms a valuable link between all Manx people on this continent. Let us resolve to preserve our ancient heritage by supporting our organization, and assist in handing down this tradition to our children.

I extend affectionate greetings and very best wishes to our Manx people.

SEE YOU IN TORONTO!

TOM MOORE, President

**TENTATIVE PROGRAM
TWENTY - THIRD ANNIVERSARY
CONVENTION
TORONTO . . AUGUST 7-11, 1951**

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

TUESDAY EVENING—Toronto night. Informal get-together and entertainment at the Royal York Hotel.

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

WEDNESDAY P. M.—Luncheon, Royal York Hotel roof garden. Bus tour of Toronto and memorial service at Cenotaph in front of City Hall.

WEDNESDAY EVENING—Musical review entitled "Holiday in the Isle of Man."

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

THURSDAY P. M.—Luncheon in Crystal Ball Room, Royal York Hotel.

THURSDAY EVENING—Moonlight cruise across Lake Ontario and down the Niagara River to Queenston and return.

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

FRIDAY P. M.—Shopping tour.

FRIDAY EVENING—Banquet and Grand Ball in Crystal Ball Room, Royal York Hotel.

SATURDAY—Toronto Manx Society's annual picnic, Centre Island. All are cordially invited to be the guests of the Toronto Manx at this picnic.

REGISTRATION FEE — \$12.50

Have you sent in your money in payment for the tickets sent you with our letter of June 2nd? If not, please look up the letter and tickets enclosed, and do the necessary as soon as possible.

Members living in the States should mail remittance to:

R. W. Skillicorn
4912 East 96 Street
Cleveland 25, Ohio

and those living in Canada are to make their mailing to:

Wilfred Lace
96 Larchmount Avenue
Toronto, Ontario.

Suggest that you DO IT NOW—while you are thinking about it. Incidentally, do not hesitate to ask for more tickets. They will be sent promptly upon receipt of your request!

Hotel Reservations

Time is getting very short. Have you made your hotel reservations? If not, please drop me a line NOW! Your assistance in making reservations early will help a great deal to avoid last minute rush. Plan to stay at our Headquarters, the beautiful Royal York Hotel, largest hotel in the British Empire. All the rooms allocated to the Convention are exactly the same, double room with twin beds, bath, shower and equipped with radio. All are outside rooms and all at the same rate, which includes radio—\$5.25 per person, two to a room.

For those that would prefer a more moderate rate, arrangements have been made for accommodation at the Walker House, which is directly across the street from the Royal York. Rates at the Walker House are, single room \$2.75 and up, double room \$5.00 and up. I would like to emphasize that the accommodation at the Walker House is limited and the available space will have to be allocated as reservations are received.

I will be very glad to look after your reservations and feel quite sure you will thoroughly enjoy the comfort and hospitality at the Royal York Hotel. Please address your requirements to Mrs. Violet Moore, 96 Larchmount Ave., Toronto, Ont.

VIOLET MOORE,

Hotel Reservations Committee

One of our friends "down under" is Miss Ellan Vannin Clague, 82 Dennis St., Lakemba, Sydney, Australia. At present Miss Clague is enjoying a long holiday in Britain, making her headquarters in London. She writes—"Of course I have paid a visit to the Isle of Man . . . enjoyed it and anticipate making a return visit in July. I just love Douglas Promenade, especially at night—it is a fascinating sight. I had a ride on the 'toastrack' and went on a coach tour around the Island. The coach travels much too fast for my liking, I feel I miss such a lot, so when I return there I hope to do a lot of walking so as to see things at my leisure.

"London is a vast and fascinating city. At the moment it looks very festive with its buildings beflagged and floodlighted, with flower-boxes along the ledges. I had a splendid view of the very colorful pageant of the King and Queen, escorted by the Household Cavalry, returning from St. Paul's Cathedral after the dedication service for the Festival.

"I have visited the London Manx Society and spent some very pleasant evenings there. Members of the Society put on two Manx plays—'Coraa Kiune,' and 'Yn Blaa Sorree,' which were most entertaining. I anticipate returning to Australia sometime next year. There is such a lot to see in this part of the world that it tempts one to stay indefinitely."

MEMORIES OF DOUGLAS

By Edward Bawden

There's a place in Douglas which was always a mystery to me. It's the "Olympia," at the top of Victoria Road, and it can be reached either by going up Broadway, turning right and continuing to the top of Victoria Road—or else by way of Empress Drive, from the Central Promenade. The first thing you see is the ivy-colored wall of a stone bridge, ancient and romantic-looking, with two archways, through which you go to reach Victoria Road. Above, and bordering the upper side of the road is a race track and grounds, encircled by a concrete wall. I and many others have kicked a football on this ground, as it seemed to be public property. The name "Olympia" suggests an arena where international athletic competitions take place. Curiosity has led me to write about the Olympia; it was an old landmark yet I never knew its origin.

It refreshes my mind to recall the names of the swift and sturdy steamers of the Isle of Man Steam Packet Company, known by their red and black funnels. I remember the Ellan Vannin, Fenella, Peveril, Ben-my-Chree, Snaefell, Tynwald, Mona's Isle, Mona's Queen, King Orry, Queen Victoria, Prince of Wales, Empress Queen, and Viking. The Steam Packet Company has a fine record for service, safety and patriotism ever since it was established in 1829. Many of the ships saw service in the two World Wars, and some were lost.

Who remembers Knox's ferry boats, called the Jingo, Jumbo and Sambo? And the trawlers Albatross, Rose Ann, Lady Loch and Mermaid? Also the Weston, a steamer carrying coal to Sharp Bros., coal dealers, whose coal yard was on Hill Street? Do you remember how we could buy coal at the door by the bag—half or whole hundredweight? I wonder if it is still sold the same way. One of these coal men was Hughie Donnelly, he had a crippled arm. Fresh fish could be bought at the door, too. Men in this business often used a two-wheeled handcart to carry the fish around. Our fish man was Jim Merrifield, and in fancy I can still see those fish he sold—the silvery herring, the shiny mackerel, the red-spotted fluke and the modest little whiting.

Returning again to the Sharp family—I knew the Sharp boys and their father fairly well. They kept an ironmonger's shop on Prospect Hill. Joseph Sharp, the father, was Mayor of Douglas from 1906 to 1908. One of the boys, I am sure, served a term as Town Councillor. Speaking of Prospect Hill reminds me of Bregazzi's, picture framers and art dealers—this must be one of the oldest business places in Douglas.

I remember when the Swing Bridge across the Harbour was opened, in 1896. My young mind was much impressed with the mystery of how it could be swung and put back in

place, but later on I found out how it could be done.

In Douglas there were at one time many narrow streets and courts where some people had to be satisfied to live. Many towns in every country have this problem of overcrowding. In the issue of October 1, 1949, the Isle of Man Times published pictures of some of these quaint old corners and among them was one they called "Little Hell." In my time this street was always called "Little Ireland." Its original name was "Thornhill"—I am sure of this. It was a hilly little cobblestone street, about twenty feet wide, beginning at Barrack Street, where a flight of stone steps led up to it. Its outlet was on Shaw's Brow, through an archway. About ten families lived there, and I knew some of them.

Who remembers those colorful and attractive May Day parades in Douglas? Floats and lorries gaily and cleverly decorated in honor of May Day paraded through the streets, and prizes were awarded for the best. Always a winner was Thomas Perry, a driver for the Isle of Man Steam Packet Company. His display was outstanding—well-groomed horse, fine equipment, plus artistic arrangement of floral decorations, truly depicting May Day and Spring. Tom Perry of Hibbing, Minnesota is this man's son.

With genuine pleasure I remember the singing of Messrs. Kewley and Cretney, the talented duo of Douglas. They entertained freely, and always rendered good music, the favorites being Excelsior, Larboard Watch, Love and War, and The Battle Eve.

I will close this time with mention of a novelty shop in Duke Street, between Clucas's and R. C. Cain's, kept by a man named Lee, who had mottoes or cards in his window. One of these mottoes just came to mind and I consider it worth repeating:

"Both rich and poor alike
Their nakedness display,
The poor because they must,
The rich because they may."

Edward Bawden
1749 Bedford Pike
Johnstown, Pa.

Do you know the Manx song "Ar-rane Oie-Vie," sung as a closing number at entertainments and gatherings over there? Here are the words, sent to us by Mr. and Mrs. Noah Moore, Douglas, Isle of Man:

"Time to go home, bedtime has come,
The very chairs have said,
Gone is the day, O move away,
Night draws us to our bed.

Darkness has come, we must go home;
Black grows the hearth's warm light,
That is our sign to go to rest,
The time has come to say Good-night."

OUR OWN PEOPLE

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jenkinson, formerly of The Bary, Isle of Man, are old-time residents of Aspen, Colo. Mr. Jenkinson, a fine vocalist in his day, is now represented in the town's musical affairs by his daughter, Mrs. Paul Frost ("Mona" to everyone), who is accompanist to the Community Church Choir, and by two granddaughters, sopranos in the choir, Ann Hollenbeck and Daynise Robison. Another daughter of the Jenkinsons, Irene, teaches music in the High School. Both Mr. and Mrs. Jenkinson have been connected with Aspen's musical life for a great many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Magargel and family have moved from Memphis, Tenn., to Washington, D. C. This ought to please Mrs. Magargel's dad—J. Wilson Jenkinson.

While visiting the Toronto Trade Fair on June 2, Mr. Alex Woosey of 174 Stanley Avenue, Hamilton, Ont., met John Pickard of Derbyhaven, Isle of Man, who was representing the Castletown Brewery at the Fair. Many will recall meeting Mr. Pickard during his business tour in Canada and the States a couple of years ago.

Prof. R. H. Kinvig, University of Birmingham, England, author of a "History of the Isle of Man", expects to visit America in 1952, when he will attend the International Geographical Congress.

A member who takes a great interest in our Manx Conventions is Harry Lace, 3225 Alcott St., Denver, Colo. Due to the effects of a serious accident many years ago, Mr. Lace cannot get to the Conventions, but he sure does enjoy getting all the news about them in the Bulletin and from his many Manx friends. He has happy memories of younger days spent in Ishpeming, Michigan.

A clipping from the Los Angeles Herald Express, sent by W. J. Gendle, Mira Loma, Calif., gives an interesting story of a Manxwoman—Mrs. Earl Osborn, 86 years of age, daughter of pioneer Andrew Joughin who came to California from the Isle of Man in 1864. Mrs. Osborn was born on the site of the Mason Opera House, in Los Angeles, and the family owned land now known as the Baldwin Hills area in that city. Affectionately known as "Aunt Emma" to scores of descendants of pioneer families, Mrs. Osborn's 86th birthday party was attended by more than 110 relatives and friends.

"It's 55 years this month (May) since I left Foxdale," wrote W. J. Gendle, Rt. 1, Box 545, Mira Loma, Calif. He took a trip home 50 years ago and would love to go again. Mr. Gendle has a sister, also nephews and nieces, in Douglas.

After nearly 50 years of pioneering in Wyoming, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Loooney have sold their ranch and cattle and have bought a home in Cody where they will retire and enjoy the fruits of a busy and useful life.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Kennaugh, Glenrock, Wyoming, are enjoying themselves to the fullest extent, with their children and grandchildren around them to keep them young.

Don Clucas, youngest son of Mrs. J. T. Clucas, Greybull, Wyoming, had his photograph in the local paper some time ago, taken with a huge mountain ram he captured while on a hunting trip. The animal's horns measured 14½" around the base, 23½" from tip to tip, and 36" in length around the "curl." Mrs. Clucas, his mother, returned recently from a six-month visit with her daughter in California.

The above notes about Manx friends in the West were sent us by Joe Clucas, 357 North 6th St., Laramie, Wyoming, who is at present in the Isle of Man, staying with relatives at 8 Park Road, Douglas. On his way to New York, Joe made a few stops to visit Manx friends. About a year ago he wrote some verse for the Bulletin, and now, while awaiting sailing time in New York, he penned the following lines, descriptive of his feelings on the way to visit those older old folk whom so many feel they must try to see once again:

"When Old Age is creeping on you,
And Old Age is on the wane—
Then's the time to buy a ticket
To that L'il Isle 'cross the main.
When your memories keep you
waking,

And your thoughts you can't con-
strain

Till you see them Older Old Folk—
Then you'll start to live again."

At the recent Manx Music Festival in Douglas, Mrs. Ena Gelling of Ramsey, mezzo-soprano, won the Cleveland Gold Medal. The medal was presented by Mrs. Fred T. (Flo) Gorry of Cleveland at the Guild Concert held on Thursday evening, May 3. Confidentially, we were told that Flo made a very nice speech, and created a fine impression. Fred and Flo enjoyed their holiday in the Island, and were among several overseas visitors entertained at Villa Marina on May 9 by the World Manx Association.

Mrs. May Wils and Mrs. George Britton of Chicago sailed on the BRITANNIC May 16 to visit the Isle of Man. Mrs. Britton's sister, Mrs. Lloyd Auty, also of Chicago, hopes to attend the Convention in Toronto.

Juan Corkan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Corkan, 277 Machray Avenue, Winnipeg, graduated from the University of Manitoba in May with the degree of Bachelor of Architecture. He tied for top marks in the thesis, and Tom and Bess were proud parents on the day of the Convocation. Juan left shortly after for Lethbridge, Alberta, where he had been offered a good position.

Tom and Bess Corkan spent the latter half of June in Madison, Wisconsin, with daughter Betty (Mrs. Widland) and family. That young grandson, Gary, (eighteen months old) is a great attraction there, naturally.

Mr. and Mrs. George Cregeen of Winnipeg, who are usually present at our Conventions, are planning to be with us again at Toronto. Jim Mann, at present in the Island, expects to make it also on his trip home.

En route to the Isle of Man in May, Sam Lewthwaite of Vancouver was greeted in Edmonton, Alberta, by Arthur Teare of that city, who went down to the station to see him when passing through. It is Mr. Lewthwaite's first trip home in 45 years, and Arthur Teare says he was looking forward to hearing the cuckoo and the corncrake, and to the smell of new-mown hay. On his return trip, Sam will stop over in Edmonton to give the Manx there all the news, he being a former resident of that city. Many probably know that Sam's father, Edward Lewthwaite, ran the paper mill at Baldwin. His cousin, W. G. Lewthwaite, now retired, had a book and stationery shop well remembered by former Douglas residents.

Sailing from Montreal on the same ship as Sam Lewthwaite was Captain Cowley of Vancouver, going to the Island to visit his sister, Mrs. Kate Gawne of Bradda.

Arthur Teare of Edmonton, Alberta says that the number of Manx there has dwindled in recent years, people moving on to the Pacific Coast. He is always glad to meet anyone Manx, and recently had a chat with Larry Quilliam of Cadomin, Alberta, who was in town; also with Joe Moore from Dalby, Isle of Man, who lives in Edmonton.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Cowell Washington, D. C., are all set for the Convention. Their son, Capt. Tommy (Air Force) is now in California with his wife, seven-year-old son, and newly arrived daughter. Naturally the Cowells are proud of their growing family of grandchildren.

The Jenkinsons of Aspen, Colo., had a visit from Tom Dalton, Mrs. George Jenkinson's brother, whose home is in Pennsylvania. While in Colorado he also visited relatives in Grand Junction.

A faraway Manxman who thoroughly enjoys the Bulletin and its many references to people he knows, is J. E. Cain, Secretary of the Auckland, New Zealand, Manx Society. As a former Douglas resident, he has had much pleasure in reading Mr. Bawden's articles, and was particularly delighted with the reference to Quinney's fruit shop in Strand Street—as he married Miss Florrie Quinney! Mr. Cain once worked for Spence Brothers, cabinetmakers in Athol Street; went out to Winnipeg at the age of 18, but not liking the severe winters he returned to the Island after about five years, married and shortly thereafter sailed with his wife for New Zealand. Mr. and Mrs. Cain would like to hear from old friends, so here is their address — "Tynwald," Young's Road, Papakura, Auckland, New Zealand.

Recently, Percy Clucas of Toronto was elected president of the Studebaker Parts Managers' Club. This is a new club formed by the parts managers of all Studebaker dealers in the Toronto area. Good luck, Percy.

Those who attended the Convention at Windsor last year had the pleasure of meeting the Rev. James C. Caley, originally from Douglas, Isle of Man, who at that time was rector of a church in Gorrie, Ontario. Since then the Caley family has moved, and the present address is 706 Dowell Avenue, Waynesboro, Georgia. The Rev. Mr. Caley is Rector of St. Michael's Church, Waynesboro, and Grace Church, Sandersville, Ga.

Among prominent Manx Clevelanders of the last century, was Thomas Quayle, leading shipbuilder in his generation. A great-granddaughter of Mr. Quayle, Mrs. Helen Q. Miller of Glendale, Calif., is interested in collecting family history relating to Mr. Quayle and his first wife, Eleanor Cannon. Perhaps some of the Manx in Cleveland or northeastern Ohio have information—if so, they should write to Mrs. Helen Quayle Miller, 1975 East Glenoaks Blvd., Glendale 6, Calif. As a result of a previous question in the Bulletin, Mrs. Miller received some interesting correspondence from William R. Moore, Preston, Idaho, whose mother was a Quayle.

Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Moore of Chicago plan to fly on August 20 to Stockholm, Sweden, where the Doctor is to be a delegate to the World Medical Association conference. About September 12, the Moores will go on to the Isle of Man for a three-day stay, and return on one of the "QUEENS" sailing from England on the 29th of September.

J. Wilson Jenkinson is another Washingtonian who expects to get to the Convention. We missed him last year.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Costain, East Helena, Mont., had a visit recently from Mr. and Mrs. Joe Moore, Boulder, Mont., where Mr. Moore has been School Superintendent for more than 30 years. No doubt the Isle of Man was a favorite topic of conversation. The Moores came from The Level, Colby.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jenkinson, Aspen, Colo., recently returned from a three-weeks' visit with their daughter Lucille and husband, in Mt. Harris, Colo.

Steve Quinney of Cleveland asks the \$64 question—"Who is Wanda Crellin, lady wrestler, seen on TV from Chicago." Could she be anything else but Manx?

MANX WEDDIN'S

Nancy Anne Wade, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Wade, 35495 Detroit Road, Avon, Ohio, was married on June 13 to Mr. Edward Mark Stoyanoff at St. Peter's Episcopal Church, Lakewood. Nancy is a granddaughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Evan Wade, well known to all Cleveland Manx West Siders in former years.

THE L'IL PEOPLE

On May 25, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Caven of Toronto became parents of a son, Gordon Frederick.

A son, James Benjamin, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Donald Greggor, 1196 N. Lockwood Avenue, East Cleveland, Ohio on June 28th. The happy grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Ben Greggor, 14500 Orinoco Avenue, East Cleveland, Ohio.

Here is a lady whose childhood memories reverse the usual order of things among us Manx—she lives in the Isle of Man but looks back upon her young days spent in Cleveland! She is Mrs. Annie Watterson (nee Quirk), 72 Westbourne Drive, Douglas—and by the way, Mrs. Watterson is author of that interesting booklet entitled "Quirk," which tells about various Manx people of that name. Some of our members have ordered copies from Mrs. Watterson — the price is one shilling and sixpence.

Mrs. Watterson writes: "Although I have not visited the States since our return to the Island in 1896, I still have a fond remembrance of my young days spent in Cleveland among the many kind and social Manx people. Those were happy days—wandering on the banks of Lake Erie, walking through the picturesque parks, or enjoying a tramride to visit Manx friends. On Christmas Eve, we young folk would visit Manx homes and sing old-time carols."

Some of us can remember going round to sing carols at Manx homes in Cleveland late as 1930. Since then the custom seems to have died out.

1952 Homecoming Trip

We are pleased to announce that the following have listed their names with the Cunard Company for the Manx Homecoming Trip, leaving Montreal on the sailing date nearest to June 1, 1952:

Stanley Callister, Flint, Mich.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Callister, Painesville, Ohio
Mrs. Harriett A. Cameron, Canton, Ohio
John Costain, Kemptville, Ontario
Mr. and Mrs. L. Daniels, Cleveland, Ohio
Mrs. Chas. Everiss, Cleveland, Ohio
Mr. and Mrs. Bert Frisby, Kemptville, Ontario
Robert Fick, Toronto
Miss Valerie Hompes, Lincoln, Neb.
Mrs. Annie Jackson, Cleveland, Ohio
Mrs. Thomas Kelley, Lincoln, Neb.
Mr. and Mrs. W. Harry Kelly, Maple Heights, Ohio
Mrs. Beatrice Kimball, Gig Harbor, Wash.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kneale, Cleveland, Ohio
Mrs. Agnes G. Moore, Gig Harbor, Wash.
Mr. and Mrs. James B. Moore, Seattle, Wash.
W. Moore, Toronto, Ontario
Miss Mona Morris, Lincoln, Neb.
John H. Nicholl, East Cleveland, Ohio
Walter J. Quilliam, East Cleveland, Ohio
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Quine, Cleveland, Ohio
Mrs. John Robison, Tecumseh, Neb.
Mrs. James Rogers, Gates Mills, Ohio
Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Shimmin, Saginaw, Mich.
Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Skillicorn, Cleveland, Ohio
Mr. and Mrs. John Watterson, East Cleveland, Ohio
Jay Sumner Welch, Mayfield Heights, Ohio
Mrs. Wm. Lee Weston, Marquette, Mich.
Miss Julie Ann Weston, Marquette, Mich.
Mrs. Mae K. Whitney, Brighton, Mass.

We feel that this is a good number for a start and, again, we cannot stress too much that if you are contemplating joining this party, you should go to your nearest Cunard Steamship Company office and get your name on the list as soon as possible. When space assignments are made for this sailing, they will be on the basis of "first come—first served" and this means all passengers—not only the Manx!

When you have made your request for a reservation, do not overlook the necessity of notifying the N.A.M.A. secretary (Miss Claire Myleraine, 10525 Baltic Road, Cleveland, Ohio) that you have done so.

NEWS OF THE MANX SOCIETIES

TORONTO

The Toronto Manx held their annual outing on Sunday, June 3, at Queenston Heights, near Niagara Falls. It was a dull morning, but fortunately the sun came out later and it turned out a grand day. The entertainment committee, headed by Mr. R. Fick and Mrs. Frank Williamson provided a program of sports, planned more especially for the older ones who wanted to take part in competitions which did not demand strenuous exercise. The Ladies Shoe Kicking contest caused much amusement. In many cases the ladies seemed to be trying for height rather than distance. There were golf competitions, blowing up balloons, dropping pegs in bottles, bean guessing and others—and altogether it was a real picnic. Eight visitors from Rochester were heartily welcomed—Mr. and Mrs. Dan Christian, Miss Alice Garrett, Mrs. J. C. Christian (visiting from Cranstal, Bride, Isle of Man), Miss Edwina Christian (London, England), Miss Doreen Kelly (Peel, Isle of Man), Percy Kelly and Miss Cannon of Rochester.

BUFFALO

At a very enjoyable meeting of the Buffalo Manx Society, held on April 29 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Skillicorn, 158 Huntley Road, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President John Comish
 Vice President John Skillicorn
 Treasurer Mrs. C. Kerruish
 Secretary.....Miss Florence Kerruish,
 667 Minnesota Avenue,
 Buffalo 15, N. Y.

CLEVELAND MANX SOCIETIES

The annual pilgrimage of the Cleveland Manx to the Centenary Methodist Church on June 17 had more than usual significance this year, when special honor is being paid to the Manx of earlier days. The service was conducted by W. Harry Kelly, chairman of the Mona's Relief Society 100th Anniversary Committee. Frank Cleator led the congregational singing; his son, Douglas, baritone, sang a solo—"The Great Awakening"—with Mrs. Clyde Thomas officiating at the organ. The Rev. J. E. Heaps, minister of the church, gave a timely sermon on "Pilgrimages," pointing out that the history of the Manx in Cleveland is a continuous, splendid pilgrimage of successive generations along the road of fine human relations and brotherly sympathy.

After the service, all assembled in the basement for a picnic supper, tea and coffee being provided by the ladies of the congregation. Hymn-singing in the evening, accompanied by Walter Quilliam, brought this traditional Manx Sunday to a close.

Coming Events

For Cleveland Manx

Annual Picnic—of the combined Cleveland Manx Societies at Euclid Beach Park, on Saturday, August 25, at 3 P. M. Pack a basket, bring the family and make this a record turnout.

Another Church Service—Cleveland Manx are invited to attend Vesper Service at 4 P. M. on Sunday, September 23, at the Church of the Epiphany. Bring a picnic basket and have supper with the Manx after the service. The church is on Mayfield Road, a short distance east of Warrensville Center Road. This date is some time in the future, so mark it on your calendar.

GARDEN PARTY

The Cleveland officers of the N.A.M.A. Ladies' Auxiliary are sponsoring a garden party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Murry Hudgeon, 19008 Kinsman Road, Cleveland, on Saturday, July 21st

The ladies will appreciate 50-cent packages mailed from friends throughout the country for sale at their parcel post booth. These should be addressed to Mrs. John R. Cain, 488 East 126th Street, Cleveland 8, Ohio.

Bring a picnic basket and plan to stay for a pleasant evening visiting with Manx friends.

CENTENNIAL BANQUET

The BIG EVENT of the century for Manx Clevelanders will be the celebration of the 100th Birthday of The Mona's Relief Society.

Manx folks everywhere are invited to attend the Banquet to be held Saturday evening, October 27th, at Hotel Cleveland. Dinner at seven will be followed by a varied program of entertainment and dancing.

Circle this date and let's make this the finest "night-out" the Manx in Cleveland have ever had.

N.A.M.A. BREAKFAST CLUB

Steve Quinney, Representative N.A.M.A. Breakfast Club, has a message for the members:

"It gives me great pleasure to greet you again. I hope you all have your plans made to go to Toronto for the Convention in August. We will have a grand time and I am looking for a large representation of the Breakfast Club."

GALVA

The Manx of Galva, Ill., send greetings to all, and best wishes for a successful Convention. Mrs. James Cubbon, their Secretary, says that some of the Galva Manx are planning to be there, which is good news.

DETROIT-WINDSOR

A meeting of this Society was held recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. Cornell, 25307 Ross Drive, Detroit, and in spite of the streetcar strike there was a good turnout of members. They send best wishes to Toronto for a most successful Convention.

The Society sustained a great loss in the death of Mrs. John Stephens, wife of the Honorary President. Mrs. Stephens attended the very first meeting of this Society, and rarely missed one. She enjoyed the highest respect and affection of the members, for her devotion to her Church and to the Manx people.

SAN FRANCISCO

Members of the San Francisco Manx Society spent a delightful day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hornall, Arbuckle, Calif., early in May. Friends gathered from Palo Alto, Petaluma, San Francisco and Auburn. It is expected that Mr. and Mrs. Hornall will represent the Society at the Convention in Toronto.

The Society met again on June 24 at Stern Grove, where an added attraction to the usual pleasures of a picnic was the afternoon concert by the Presidio Army Band.

VANCOUVER

The Vancouver Manx held their last Whist Drive of the season in May and are looking forward to meeting again at their annual picnic on July 28.

A letter from Mrs. Bob Costain, East Helena, Mont., in which she refers to their neighboring city of Butte as a place where there are still a few Manx people, recalls the fact that once there was actually a Butte City Manx Society. The magazine "Ellan Vannin," former publication of the World Manx Association, in its June, 1927 issue included a report on the January meeting of that Society, when the following were elected to office: President, Mr. James E. Bateman; vice president, Mr. Robert Craine; treasurer, Mr. Evan Corkish; secretary, Mrs. James E. Bateman; trustees, Messrs. George Craine, John Lucas and Joe Bateman. In April of the same year, "the Society celebrated its fifth anniversary with a banquet, musical program and dance." Mrs. G. Craine and Miss May Kelly, who were leaving to join the 1927 Homecoming Party, were given a hearty send-off and best wishes for a safe return.

That was 1927—nearly a quarter-century ago. How much can happen in that time! Evidently the Manx of Butte have decreased in numbers, but we heartily join in Mrs. Costain's wish that the group still there could reorganize as a Society.

THE THINGS WE USED TO DO

When we read the Manx newspapers and take note of all the bus lines running these days, the car parking problems, the super-highways, the new streets and neighborhoods, the number of cinemas and other amusements, we begin to wonder whether the Manxland we dream about lives only in the memory of Manx folk across the wide oceans. Does no one over there do the things we used to do?

During the Easter school holidays we liked to take a walk around the cliffs to Garwick; it was often a cold, blustery day with the waves thundering on the beach. We made a fire of driftwood on the stones and sat around to eat our sandwiches. Once we explored the smugglers' cave at Garwick, carrying pieces of flaming gorse to light the way. We penetrated far into the cave but were driven back by our own smoke without ever getting to the end of it.

We often walked to Crosby and climbed the side of Greeba, through Boshen farm and across the big five-sided pasture, scrambling over the loose stone wall on to the mountain-side with its slippery turf and gorse and heather, sometimes down on our hands and knees gathering blaberries, and always following the sheep-tracks round to a bubbling spring near which we could sit and gaze at Sliu Whallian across the valley.

When the primroses were out, we liked the jaunt to Santon and down the long road to Port Grenaugh, to picnic on the beach until raindrops splashing on the flat stones would send us scurrying for shelter to the cottage nearby. From Douglas to the top of Snaefell and back was another favorite hike, by way of Hilberry and the Keppelgate—a stiff undertaking for short legs, but it was done.

It was fun to go through that deep lane called the Goose Neck, if only for the sake of climbing over the stile into the field at the upper end. It was an adventure to get a ride in the milk cart with Caesar Kaighin, going out to Ballacottier to pick blackberries in the fields, coming back the same way with the afternoon delivery. There were fine blackberries, too, in the hedges of the upland fields above Union Mills, and it was pleasant returning along the Kirk Braddan road in the misty September dusk, with the lights of Douglas glimmering ahead.

Does anyone go sledding down Bray Hill, as we used to do on our rare snowy days? Or play Robin Hood along the banks of the river in Porte-Chee? Or scramble among the rocks at Port Jack, all undisturbed by any other company through a long spring afternoon? Or on summer evenings, after a day of rain, stroll out towards Cronkbourne when the grass was high

in the fields, and the snail with his house on his back, ventured forth in the wet hedges? Do the kids go on a frosty midwinter night to the top of John Brown's Hill to gaze at the stars . . . what a place for watching those glittering constellations, flung across the sky from Greeba to the sea! Do they hunt for polliwogs in the pond at the old brickworks on Ballanard Road—or sit on Douglas Head on hot August afternoons to watch the EMPRESS QUEEN, bound for Liverpool, racing out into the blue—and longing to be aboard?

Maybe Manx kids nowadays do many of these things, but also there are many that they can't do. Like every other place, the Island has progressed and developed, and there are attractions and activities that we as youngsters never saw. But—there are streets of houses where we used to pick primroses; there is so much transportation that probably no one thinks of scampering down Crellin's Hill for a short cut downtown. But the Island hills and glens, sandy shores and rocks and racing tides, roads and lanes, hedges and spring flowers, were never loved more passionately, in rain or shine or roaring northeast gale, than by those who were school kids in those days.

Gertrude Cannell.

The following historical article regarding "Good Bishop Wilson" of the Isle of Man appeared recently in the Detroit News, apparently received by that paper from a correspondent in Manchester, England. Hugh Kellner of Windsor, Ont. thought the item would interest readers of the Manx Bulletin.

"Edward Edwards, rightly, is called the father of the public library system. But if the scope of public libraries acts could be extended from the mainland to the islands surrounding it, Bishop Wilson, who held the see of Sodor and Man from 1698 to 1755, might be said to be one of its grandfathers.

"Early in his period of office Bishop Wilson succeeded in establishing a public library in every parish of the island and obtained an Act of Tynald for their proper maintenance. In 1710, on his initiative, a new House of Keys was built in Castletown, the capital of the Isle of Man at that time. It was a two-storied structure; the lower room was used for the Legislature and the upper was the town library.

"In 1818 the Keys took the whole building and the books were moved to the Free Grammar School; thence, with the founding of King William's College in 1833 they were transferred to the new school. The collection ended in smoke in the disastrous fire

of 1844. The old House of Keys in Castletown is now a bank.

"It was also this enterprising ecclesiastic who got himself imprisoned in Rushen Castle in 1722. Mrs. Horne, the governor's wife, slandered a neighbor, and was sentenced by Wilson's clerical court to do penance in public. The governor, stung by this, put the bishop in jail, from which, amid much acclamation, he was soon released by the mainland authorities.

"That was the end of the governor's career, but by no means the end of the vigorous bishop's, who also found time to institute universal education, compelling Manx children to be sent to school until they could read English."

"Boasts Manx Ancestry"—says an article in the Montreal Gazette of May 19, giving the history of Canadian Senator John J. Kinley, under the General heading "People on Parliament Hill." The article goes on to say—"Kinley is a familiar name in the Isle of Man, and the senator thinks his great-great-grandfather migrated from the little land made better known by Sir Hall Caine to northern England. His great-grandfather came from Yorkshire to Prince Edward Island as a Methodist missionary. The senator's maternal ancestry was Hanoverian Dutch."

The entire article is too long for inclusion here, but the summary which introduced it shows that Senator Kinley is a man whom the Manx should be proud of: "An industrialist who, with A. K. Maclean played an important part in the period of transition from sailing and wooden ships to steel and steam vessels; founder of the Sea Cadets organization; newspaper publisher; owner of a prize-winning yacht; chemist by trade; by profession a farmer; eleven years a member of the Nova Scotia Legislature, and for a shorter period a cabinet member in that province; a member of the House of Commons for nearly ten years, and since then a senator for six years—it is a big list for one man, and that man is Senator John J. Kinley."

Mrs. J. Ketchum of Ottawa sent in this interesting clipping.

Here's an anecdote from the British weekly, The Motor, reprinted in the Atlantic Bulletin. It's about a young chap, Geoffrey Duke, who won the Isle of Man Tourist Trophy motorcycle road race last year, at an average of 90 m.p.h. "He had hardly got out of the saddle," says The Motor, "before he found himself in the B.B.C. hut, where he was to say a few words into the microphone." He was rushed in there so fast, in fact, that there were a few minutes to wait. "Won't you take a chair, Mr. Duke?" asked the commentator. "No, thanks," said Geoff, "I've been sitting down all the morning."

OBITUARIES

BRAYDEN, Annie, passed away on May 3 at her home, 18 Morris St., Albany, N. Y., in her 65th year. Miss Brayden was born in Ramsey and came to Albany with her parents, two brothers and a sister, in 1893. She was a granddaughter of the late Captain Thomas Brayden, once Harbor Master of Ramsey. Among surviving relatives are her brother, James C. of Albany, and a cousin, Ted Brayden, of Montreal.

BREW, Thomas Henry, Puyallup, Wash., passed away on April 5. Surviving are his wife, Sarah (nee Carpenter); a son, Hal; a daughter, Mrs. Marion Dunlap, and a granddaughter, Marilyn, all of Puyallup; two nieces and a nephew in the Isle of Man. Mr. Brew, who was 94, was probably the oldest Manxman on this continent. He was born in Douglas, and after the death of his parents was sent to an uncle in Colorado at the age of eleven. He has lived in Colorado, Idaho, Oregon and Washington, settling in Puyallup, where he established the Brew Manufacturing Company, about 50 years ago. He was a prominent businessman and also very active in church and civic affairs.

CHRISTIAN, Robert E., passed away on March 24 at his home in Gaastra, Mich., in his 64th year. Surviving are his wife, the former Annie Kelly of Douglas, and a daughter, Mrs. Howard Cain, both in Gaastra; a son, Robert L., in Chardon, Ohio; two sisters in Cheshire, England and a brother, John, in Gaastra. Mrs. L. Cox of Glenside Road, Cleveland, is a cousin. Mr. Christian was born in Douglas, came to the States in 1909 and worked in the Michigan iron mines; visited the Island in 1920-21 and on his return lived in Cleveland until 1929, when he went back to Gaastra.

CUBBON, Clarence D., 3888 West 162nd St., Cleveland, died on June 25. He leaves his wife, Bertha C. (nee Betteher); a daughter, Mrs. Janis Jenuleson, and a grandson; also a sister, Mrs. Mona Stone of Lakewood, Ohio. He was a brother of the late Robert Charles Cubbon, former president of the Manx Society of Greater New York.

HOWE, Mrs. R. J., 116 Park Ave., Medina, N. Y., passed away on September 28, 1950, after a prolonged illness. Her husband survives.

JONES, Maude Isabel (nee Moore), aged 62, of 129 Renfrew St., Winnipeg, passed away on May 12. Surviving are her husband, Alfred George; a daughter, Mrs. W. Ursel of Detroit, and a grandson; also a cousin, John Fick of Winnipeg. Mrs. Jones was born in Douglas, Isle of Man and came to Winnipeg in 1912.

KILLEY, Joseph Cowley, aged 53, of Denver, Colo., died suddenly on May 1 near Laramie, Wyoming. He was born in Aspen, Colo., a son of the late Robert Henry Killey, formerly of Laxey Glen, and Margaret Ann Cowley Killey, formerly of Douglas. He is survived by his wife, Emma; four brothers, Robert S., John J., William H., and Thomas E., all of Denver; three sisters, Rebecca E. Killey and Emma Kowell, both of Denver, and Mrs. Margaret E. Hopkins of Glenwood Springs, Colorado.

KNEALE, Anna, (nee Leece), died in Douglas, Isle of Man on May 7. She is survived by her husband, William; three sons and three daughters, one of whom is Mrs. May Wils of Chicago, also ten grandchildren. Surviving sisters are Mrs. Fred Boyde, Mrs. Lloyd Auty and Mrs. George Britton, all of Chicago, and Mrs. T. Bridson of Douglas; also a brother, Henry Leece of Liverpool. Mrs. Kneale lost two sons in World War II. Sgt. Jack Kneale of Chicago; and Arthur, in the British Navy.

QUIRK, Ambrose A., 1258 East 152nd St., Cleveland, died on June 20 of injuries received when struck by an automobile on June 3. He leaves a son, Leslie J., of Cleveland; a brother, Steven R. of Vancouver, B.C., and a sister, Mrs. Netta Lewin, formerly of Cleveland, now residing in Warren, Pa. Mr. Quirk, who was 71, came from Peel, and since 1913 was employed by the New York Central System until his retirement last year.

KNEEN, Charles Jeffrey, 35 Iroquois Trail, Willoughby, Ohio, died on June 23. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert P. Kneen and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Kneen. Charles, who was nine years old, was drowned while on a camping holiday. The parents have two other children, Judith and Jill.

MYLECHRAINE, Ralph P., 2535 East 83rd St., Cleveland, passed away on June 27. He leaves a sister, Fiora. Mr. Mylechraine also was a brother of the late Mrs. William Cubbon, wife of the retired curator of the Manx Museum, Douglas. Our Corresponding Secretary, Miss Claire Mylechraine, is a cousin.

PRATT, Charlotte K. (nee Kelly), of Galva, Ill., passed away on March 3 at her winter home in Albuquerque, New Mexico. Services here held in Galva M.E. Church, with burial in Chicago. Her sister, Miss Milchrist Kelly, survives. Mrs. Pratt was a life member of the N.A.M.A.

STEPHENS, Honora E. (Nora), aged 77, of 9713 Sanilac Avenue, Detroit, passed away on June 6. She leaves her husband, John W., Honorary President of the Detroit-Windsor Manx Society; two sons, William Arthur and Douglas L., and four grandchildren; also six sisters in Douglas, Isle of Man, and one in Scotland. Although in failing health for several years, Mrs. Stephens has maintained an active interest in the Manx, and was present with her family last year at the Convention in Windsor.

WILSON, Isalen Mary (nee Moore), passed away suddenly on April 7 at her home in South Croydon, Surrey, England. She was a daughter of the late John Moore of Ballacross, Arbory, and sister of the late Willie Moore of Balladoole, Isle of Man. Surviving are a daughter, June, in England; two nephews in Ontario, and a niece, Mrs. Isalen Ketchum in Ottawa, Ontario.

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

- Have you sent in your \$2.00 membership to R. W. Skillicorn, 4912 East 96th Street, Cleveland 25, Ohio? Let's try to meet last year's all-time-high membership record!
 . . . Don't let your name be missing from the roll!

