

BULLETIN *of the* North American Manx Association



VOL. 39, NO. 3

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

MARCH, 1966

MANX INVOLVED IN MUTINY *by Walter Stevenson*

One of the most dramatic and thrilling episodes recorded in all nautical history, is the story of the "Mutiny on the Bounty". The story is vividly portrayed in a book entitled "The Bounty Trilogy" by Charles Nordhoff and James Norman Hall, published by Little, Brown and Company of Boston, Mass. Another book entitled "The story of Pitcairn" was written by Norman Ferris, published by Review and Herald publishing Association of Washington D.C. Mr. Ferris spent some time on Pitcairn Island as a missionary. In 1955 he was awarded the Most excellent order of the British Empire by Queen Elizabeth 2nd. Some of the information contained in this article was obtained from these books.

In 1784 the 215 ton merchant ship "Bounty" was built at Hull, England. It was 90 feet long with a beam of 24 feet 3 inches. The boat, originally named the "Bethia", was purchased by the British Navy Board for the sum of £1,950 pounds or approximately \$9,750 dollars. The name was changed to the "Bounty" and Captain William Bligh was given command.

£4,000 pounds or about \$20,000 dollars was spent in altering and refitting the ship for the expedition it was to make to the South Sea Islands, for the purpose of collecting breadfruit trees and other tropical plants for transportation to the West Indies — where it was hoped that the breadfruit would provide cheap food for the negro slaves in the sugar plantations. Bread fruit weighs about 10 pounds, and tastes somewhat like a sweet potato. When roasted it forms a good substitute for bread.

Instead of exploring for new lands or engaging in conquest, the expedition was designed to promote goodwill.

When the "Bounty" left Portsmouth, in the South of England on December 23rd. 1787 — it had a crew of 45 officers and men. They ranged in age from 14 to 40 years. Its destination was Otahaite — or Tahiti as it is now called — in the South Pacific.

PART I

It was the intention of Capt. Bligh to sail in a westerly direction and go by way of Cape Horn, South America, however, because of the severe storms encountered off the coast of South America he had to change his course and instead sailed in an easterly direction and sailed via the Cape of Good Hope, South Africa, and then by way of Australia.

Altogether, the "Bounty" sailed about 27,000 miles — almost three quarters of the way around the world.

After sailing for 10 months, the "Bounty" finally set anchor in Matavai bay, Tahiti on October 26th. 1788, where it remained for 23 weeks during which time more than 1,000 breadfruit trees and other tropical plants were collected, potted and stored in a specially prepared section of the boat.

MANX ABOARD THE BOUNTY

Three of the "Bounty" officers were connected with The Isle of Man, — a small island in the middle of the Irish Sea: Captain William Bligh, R. N.; Fletcher Christian, 1st Mate and acting Lieutenant; and Peter Heywood, midshipman.

Capt. Bligh was about 33 years old, a short, small featured man. Tho not a Manxman by birth, he spent some time on the Isle of Man. On February 4th. 1781 he was married to Miss Betty Betham at Kirk Concan (Onchan) Church, near Douglas, Isle of Man. She was the daughter of Dr. Richard Betham who was a Custom's officer on the Island. He lived in Douglas.

Capt. Bligh's daughter was baptized in St. Matthew's Church, Douglas, in 1784.

Bligh was known to have had a violent temper and sometimes punished members of his crew very severely: some were flogged, often for some minor disobedience. As many as 24 lashes were administered on the bare back, which often drew blood from the victim.

Fletcher Christian, 1st. mate and acting Lieutenant, was of Manx parentage and may have been born on the Isle of Man, aitho proof of this may not be definitely established. However, his ancestors for several hundred years owned and lived at the estate of "Milntown" — near the town of Ramsey. For 2 years the writer passed "Milntown" going to and from school in Ramsey. Fletcher was the son of Charles Christian of Brigham, Cumberland, England, and his grand-father was John Christian of "Milntown", Lezayre. For several hundred years the Christian family of "Milntown" was the most powerful and influential family on The Isle of Man, and produced many famous men, so that Fletcher Christian came from a long line of famous ancestors.

The last direct male descendant of the Christian family died at "Milntown" in 1918. He was the 21st. head of the family since the 14th. Century, so that the estate no longer belongs to the Christian family.

Fletcher Christian's mother returned to the Isle of Man to live after the Court-Martial following the mutiny. She was buried in Kirk Braddan Churchyard.

Of Fletcher Christian it was said that he spoke in a cultivated voice with a trace of the Manx accent, was well educated, and handsomely and strongly built. His mouth and chin expressed great resolution of character. He possessed a fiery temper which he controlled, he was of gentle birth, better born than Capt. Bligh and a gentleman in manner and speech.

He recalled the voice of his nurse singing "The Lament for Illiam Dhone" (William Christian) who was Fletcher Christian's Great-Great Grandfather and on Jan. 2, 1663 was executed at Hango Hill, (near Castle-town) Isle of Man, for high treason against the Countess of Derby who resided on the Island. Christian surrendered the Island to the Parliamentary forces of Oliver Cromwell. After his

**NORTH AMERICAN MANX
ASSOCIATION
Officers 1965-66**

Hon. President	John R. Cain Cleveland, Ohio
Hon. Vice Presidents	Ramsey B. Moore, O.B.E. Harold S. Cain, M.H.K. Charles Craine Douglas, Isle of Man Mrs. C. Gardner, Grand'Mere, Quebec
Past President	J. Victor Joughin Montreal, Quebec
President	Norman D. Clucas 201 S. Maple St., Itasca, Illinois.
1st Vice President	Sam Penrice Georgetown, Ontario
2nd Vice President	Robert Kelly Chicago, Illinois
3rd Vice President	Stanley Shimmin Dunnville, Ontario
Corres. and Rec. Sec'y.	Helen Clucas 201 S. Maple St., Itasca, Illinois
Fin. Sec'y and Treas.	Margaret I. Krach, 3356 West 95th. Street, Cleveland 2, Ohio
Bulletin Editor	Margaret M. Joughin 5015 Clanranald Ave., Apt. 16, Montreal
Chaplain	Rev. Alexander Cock, River Rouge, Mich.

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

Manx involved in Mutiny

continued from page 1

execution, his trial was declared illegal by the English Courts.

On the day of his execution, Christian made a speech, prayed for his enemies, and exhorted the Manx people to be loyal to the King and Lord Derby. Refusing to be blindfolded, he pinned a piece of white paper over his heart, saying to those who stood before him with loaded guns: — "Hit this and you do your own work and mine" and stretching out his hands as a signal — He fell Dead.

Sir Walter Scott has immortalized William Christian in his "Peveril of the Peak".

Fletcher Christian was 22 years old when, at the request of Capt. Bligh, he joined the "Bounty", having made two previous trips with him. They were very good friends. At the time of the Mutiny, Christian was about 24 years old, a young man for such a daring adventure. On January 23rd. 1790, 9 months after the Mutiny — and Christian was not yet 25 years old — he landed as a fugitive from justice on the Island of Pitcairn, in the South Pacific. About 4 years later he met his death at the hand of an assas-

sin, a Tahitian named Minarii.

Peter Heywood, — a midshipman on the "Bounty" — was born June 6th. 1773 at the Nunnery, Douglas, Isle of Man. He was the 3rd. son of Peter J. Heywood and Elizabeth Spedding Heywood. His grandfather, Robert Heywood was a Governor of the Isle of Man.

In 1786 at the age of 13, Peter joined the British Royal Navy and at 14 he joined the "Bounty". Capt. Bligh became acquainted with the Heywood family when he visited the Isle of Man and offered to take Peter as a Midshipman on the "Bounty" and have him under his personal supervision.

Peter was baptised in Kirk Braddan Church, near Douglas.

**EVENTS LEADING TO THE
MUTINY**

The events leading up to the Mutiny were undoubtedly due to the violent temper and tyrannical conduct of Capt. Bligh. On April 4th. 1789 the "Bounty" left Tahiti, and a few days later, Capt. Bligh confiscated all the food which had been given as gifts to the officers and members of the crew by the many friends on Tahiti. To this, Fletcher Christian objected and Capt. Bligh immediately turned loose a tirade on him, whereupon Christian replied to his Commander, "Sir, your abuse is so bad that I cannot do my duty with pleasure".

Two weeks later — the "Bounty" called at the Island of Anamooka and Capt. Bligh instructed Fletcher Christian to take a party ashore to replenish the ship's water supply. The natives proved hostile, so Christian withdrew before their attacks and refrained from firing on, or attacking them.

When Christian reported this to Capt. Bligh, he swore at him and called him a coward for being afraid of naked savages. The breach between Christian and Capt. Bligh began to widen.

Three days later, and twenty three days out from Tahiti, while they were in the vicinity of the Friendly Islands, the incident occurred that was the forerunner of the Mutiny.

On the afternoon of April 27th. 1789 Capt. Bligh came up on the quarterdeck and observed that some coconuts were missing from a pile stored in a certain section of the deck. He said they had been stolen, and must have been taken with the knowledge of the ship's other officers, who declared they had not seen any one touch them. Capt. Bligh replied "Then you have taken them yourselves". Christian was ordered to search the officer's quarters and bring up every coconut to be found. Christian replied "I hope you do not think me so mean as to be guilty of stealing yours". Bligh replied

"I do think so. You are all thieves alike. — I will flog you and make you jump overboard" and called them "Bloody Hounds."

Capt. Bligh's rebukes were severe and often ended with taunts of cowardice or accusations of thefts. He often worked himself into a passion over trivial matters and hurled wild accusations at his officers. His passions were apt to ebb as swiftly as they flowed. An hour or so after he had abused Christian, he sent him an invitation to sup with him that very evening. Christian excused himself on the pretense of being unwell.

As evening settled down on April 28th. 1789, there was not much rest in the heart of Fletcher Christian. There was no thought of mutiny in his mind; instead he planned to desert the ship for he felt that Capt. Bligh was no longer his friend, but an enemy, and Christian saw no chance for promotion in the future.

He received from the boatswain, carpenter, and two midshipmen, who knew of his plan to escape, some supplies which he could trade with natives for food, but he found no appropriate opportunity to make his escape.

While leaning over the side of the ship, in conversation with Matthew Quintal, a man who had received 24 lashes because he complained about the cutting down of the food rations, — he made the suggestion to Christian, that, instead of leaving the ship, he, Christian should seize it.

Seizure of CAPTAIN BLIGH

Christian acted immediately on Quintal's suggestion and conferred with a few others who had also received harsh treatment from Bligh. They supported the plot, and on the evening of April 28th. 1789. Fletcher Christian with three others, Charles Churchill, Thomas Burkitt, and John Mills, entered the cabin of Capt. Bligh while he was resting. They dragged him from his bed, overpowered him, tied his hands behind his back, took him on deck and lowered him into a small boat, with eighteen others who remained loyal to him, and refused to join in the mutiny.

The small boat was 23 feet long with a beam of 6 feet nine inches and rowed 6 oars. It was filled to capacity.

Limited provisions were given to them and they were set adrift on the open sea, in the darkness of night, where they were tossed and blown about on the waters of the South Pacific. Their provisions, it is said consisted of 25 gallons of water, 150 pounds of bread, 30 pounds of pork, 6 quarts of rum and 6 bottles of wine, no arms of any kind and no maps or drawings. Each man was allotted 1

(Continued on page 7)

THE JOURNAL OF THE MANX MUSEUM

The Journal of the Manx Museum always contains articles of great interest to Manx people everywhere and the 1966 edition, which is now available, is no exception.

There is an illustrated account written by Mr. Cubbon, Director of the Museum, of the dramatic discovery of a new runic inscription on a slate slab in the parish of Maughold, the first to come to light for thirty years. The inscription dates from the thirteenth century and Mr. Cubbon describes the patient deciphering of the message coming down to us from a Manxman after 600 years.

Several articles are on old Manx traditions and practices. Miss Killip gives a vivid insight into the work of the Manx ploughman, working with plough and horse long before the modern days of mechanised farming. There is an account by Mr. David H. Jones of the old corn-mills and water-mills which have been studied with a view to the possible preservation of some at least. The article on linguistic taboo will be of great interest to those who may remember the ways of speech of the older Manx people, particularly

the sailors. Many will know that the word "rat" is rarely used and that "longtail fellow" is substituted. Mr. W. B. Lockwood discusses the reasons behind this practice and quotes many interesting examples.

Other articles include an interesting account of the coinage which was considered to have been minted in Castle Rushen in the eighteenth century for the Earl of Derby; a history of postal services up to 1822 in the days when Whitehaven was the chief port trading with Douglas; a note on the recruits to the Royal Manx Fencibles in the Napoleonic war period including a quotation of the actual physical description of some of them; a feature, with selected illustrations portraying the life of Douglas in the late 19th. century, to commemorate the exhibition of the works of John Millar Nicholson in the Museum, and an account of the intriguing discovery in the Vatican, Rome, of a fresco illustrating a little-known incident of Manx 13th. century history.

New subscribers to the Journal will be very welcome and can write to the Editor at the Museum, Douglas, Isle of Man. The annual subscription is \$1.00 (U.S.).

CALLING ON THE MANX

A regular feature of the annual business trips to the main cities in Canada made by Sam Penrice, are the contacts made with fellow members of the N.A.M.A. and with other Manx folk. Sam, who is 1st. Vice-President of the N.A.M.A., made many new contacts this year when he stopped off at Winnipeg, Regina, Calgary and Edmonton.

In Winnipeg he had an interesting telephone conversation with John Mylrea. John and his wife spent several months last summer on the Isle of Man and met many relatives of Manx folk including Mr. Cecil Bridson of Ramsey, father of Sam's wife, Hilda. Unfortunately time did not permit Sam to visit with John and his wife and most of the other Manx folk in Winnipeg had previous engagements so a "Manx Cooish" could not be arranged. Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Fick, however, provided a real Manx welcome at their home.

In Regina the temperature was 30 - 40° below zero which prevented a personal visit with Mrs. William Quine. However, a telephone call proved interesting. Mrs. Quine is the widow of William Quine formerly of Peel and a nephew Jack Quine is custodian of Peel Castle, a position he assumed after retiring from the police force in

England. Both Jack Quine and Sam Penrice were students at Peel Clothworkers School when P. C. Moore and later Harry Hill were headmasters.

The three day stop-over in Calgary was full of activity. Besides the necessary business calls, Sam was in touch with a number of Manx including Harry and Eddie Callister formerly of Peel, Mr. John Christian of Port St. Mary and his wife, formerly Nora Cregeen, who is on the staff at Woodward Stores.

Henry Cadman dropped into the hotel for a short visit and a very pleasant evening was also spent with Tom Kelly and his sister. Tom's father was a carpenter at Greeba before emigrating to Canada in the early 1900s. Tom was seventeen when he made the trip from the Isle of Man to Calgary with his mother and six younger brothers and sisters and his account recalled the unbelievable hardships of those days. His ready wit and humour and his recollections of his childhood around Greeba and St. Johns provided an evening to be remembered.

The stay in Calgary was full of surprises as Sam discovered that Eddie Callister's wife, the former Kathleen Clucas, had been in the same grade as him at Peel School.

The rapidly growing city of Edmonton also provided some happy Manx

"MORE POEMS OF MAN"

Many of our readers will remember the poems written by Mrs. Barbara Cowley which have appeared from time to time in the Bulletin. A second book of poems entitled "More Poems of Man" has now been published by Mrs. Cowley with additional contributions from her sister, Margery Robinson, and her son, David Marno.

Mr. Harold S. Cain writes in his foreword:

"I could continue selecting excerpts from all your poems, but this is something I would recommend your readers to do instead. Their time will be rewarded with very pleasant thoughts and 'Memories sweet and tender.'

Having had the experience of meeting these kinsfolk with Manx blood in the veins, both here, on the Island, and in the North American Continent, I know how much they appreciate beautiful and descriptive poems of this kind, containing such a wealth of truth."

"More Poems of Man" can be obtained from Mrs. Barbara Cowley, Thornfield, Derby Road, Peel, Isle of Man, at the price of 3/6d or 50¢, plus postage.

Mr. Willie Quine, 628 Ridge Street, Lake Worth, Florida, would like to get in touch with a Mr. Faragher who recently made a trip to the Isle of Man from Denver or somewhere in the west. Mr. Quine thinks that he may be one of a family who came out from Laxey about two weeks after his family did and remembers walking about 12 miles to visit the Faragher's in Lavina, Montana, in 1912. Since then he has heard nothing of the family and would be very pleased if anyone could give him some information.

contacts. Chas. Quilliam and his wife entertained at a very pleasant evening at which Mr. and Mrs. Tom Cannell were also present.

Mrs. Margaret McAllister (formerly Underhill of Ramsey) had a small house party for Sam. Her husband, Dr. McAllister, had his medical practice in Ramsey several years ago. Also present were Mr. and Mrs. Stoodley and Brian Casement. Mrs. Stoodley and Mrs. Cannell are daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Griffiths of Douglas, Isle of Man.

Business-wise the trip was most successful, plus the very pleasant and enjoyable visits to so many Manx folk. The very cold weather was something that had to be endured. Sam's next business trip will take him to Montreal where, if time permits, he will contact Victor Joughin, Past President N.A.M.A., and his daughter.

NEWS OF THE MANX SOCIETIES

BISBEE

The Bisbee Manx held their Christmas meeting at the home of Mrs. Ivy Dillon and spent a very enjoyable evening together with an old fashioned sing song of Christmas carols, an exchange of gifts and wonderful refreshments.

The February meeting was to be held on the 21st. at the Rothery home.

There was no January meeting as several members were away; Mrs. Dillon and her brother Fred in Phoenix; Mrs. Christine Rothery in Flagstaff visiting her son, Donnie, who is attending college there; Mr. and Mrs. Jim Maddern and Mrs. Kelly were in California.

Ivy Dillon,
Secretary.

TORONTO

The regular monthly meeting of the Toronto Manx Society was brought forward to December 17th. owing to the meeting night being Christmas Day. The Children's Christmas party opened with the singing of the national anthem, O Land of Our Birth, with Mrs. Edith Bateman at the piano. Past President, Mr. Sam Penrice, presented a bouquet of carnations and the largest birthday card to President, Mrs. Minnie Oakley, who was celebrating her birthday. Happy Birthday was sung to her by everyone present. Long, decorated tables were laid out with all the goodies children like to eat. They were very excited waiting for Santa Claus to arrive which he did, on time, loaded with gifts for the boys and girls of the Toronto Manx Society. Mrs. Shirley Homer and Mrs. Fred Caveen acted as his helpers giving out the presents. There were plenty of noise makers and balloons for the 29 children who certainly had a wonderful time.

The January meeting was cancelled owing to bad weather. The other meetings planned for this winter's session are:—

Friday, March 25th. at 8.00 p.m.
MANX A GO GO (All come-come)
Friday, April 22nd. at 8.00 p.m.
Movies of the Isle of Man
Friday, May 27th. at 8.00 p.m.
BRING AND BUY SALE

All meetings are held at 1010 Gerard Street East, Toronto, and the Toronto Manx are always ready to welcome new members, visitors and friends.

Dot Hall,
Secretary.

MONA'S RELIEF SOCIETY (Cleveland Manx)

Despite the cold wintry evening, many attended our Christmas meeting and party. Misses Edith and Linorah Cox, who are members of the Church of the Epiphany, South Euclid, Ohio were instrumental in getting the Women's Choir from that church to entertain our group that evening. They sang several numbers and then led our members in Christmas carols.

In January, our new president John W. Hughes (whose mother is Harriet [née Kelly] Hughes from Laxey) took over his new duties. John owns and operates Hughes Automotive Service in Euclid, Ohio.

Our February meeting was followed by Edna and Bert Cowin showing colored slides of the Isle of Man which they had brought back with them in the spring of 1965. Everyone enjoyed the evening.

Mrs. Edith Gurney

WINNIPEG

The Winnipeg Manx hold their monthly meetings in members' homes and all are eagerly looked forward to. They play Bingo and card games and always enjoy their cup of tea and talk about home. Since there were only 4 children under 12 this year there was no Xmas tree but Santa delivered each child a gift and candies.

Mr. Sam Penrice was in Winnipeg recently but his time was so short that some of the Manx missed seeing him unfortunately.

The February meeting was to be held on Saturday the 12th. at the home of Mrs. Cregeen.

Harry Caley,
Secretary.

MONTREAL

The Montreal Manx Society held their Christmas party on December 10th. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Kelly, Verdun. After an enjoyable chicken Bar-B-Q supper, gifts were distributed to everyone from under the Christmas tree and then it was on with games, competitions and community singing until the party ended with singing of Auld Lang Syne.

An evening of films is being planned for March 11th. at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Corlett. Included will be a film of the Isle of Man which was shown at the Toronto Convention.

J. Victor Joughin,
Secretary.

CHICAGO

Thirty-four members of the Chicago Manx Society and their friends met for the Annual Fall Dinner and meeting on November 19th., 1965 at the Bull 'N' Bear restaurant. The president, Norman D. Clucas, greeted all present and extended a very warm welcome to the guests, Lois and Arthur Creer, and Mrs. Hults who later in the evening joined both the Chicago Society and the N.A.M.A. It was good to have Mrs. J.J. Moore and Miss Jane Moore with us again. We regret to report that Doctor Franklin J. Moore, son of our late Dr. J. J. Moore and of Mrs. Moore, died very suddenly, December 14th., 1965, from a heart attack. Like his father before him, Franklin was head pathologist of the Little Company of Mary Hospital.

Norman Clucas gave a fine report on the N.A.M.A. Convention in Toronto, Canada. The Chicago Manx were well represented at the Convention and were the lucky winners of a Manx tartan auto robe, donated by the World Manx Association.

The election of officers followed the business meeting and those elected were:—

President	Robert Kelly
First Vice-President	Charles T. Corrin
Second Vice-President	Clarence Creer
Chairman of Advisory Comm.	Norman D. Clucas
Secretary-Treasurer	Emily I. Kelly

The meeting adjourned with the singing of Ellan Vannin and with plenty of time for a "li'l cooish" before returning home.

Chicago rarely has more than three meetings in the year as the members are so scattered throughout the Chicago area and the suburbs and they are now looking forward to the better weather and their Annual Dinner sometime early in spring.

To close here is a little quip which appeared in Herb Daniel's "Modern Almanac" in the Chicago Sunday Tribune, January 23rd., 1966. "The way we 'figger', thirty is a women's best age. Old enough to have a past; young enough to have a future."

Emily Kelly,
Secretary.

The li'l people

Born — on December 15th., 1965 a son, John Evan Cannell the 3rd., to John E. Cannell and his wife. A grandson for John E. Cannell Senior, President of the Los Angeles Manx Society, and his wife, Connie, of Burbank, California.

OUR OWN PEOPLE

Bert and Essie Frisby of Kemptville, Ontario, returned recently from a 7,000 mile bus trip. They started in Ottawa and went across the Prairies through Roger's Pass and Banff to Vancouver where they called on Essie's cousin Ernest Costain and family and her nephew, Alan's sons and talked with Nellie Kneale. They left Vancouver for Seattle and San Francisco, then on to Los Angeles and Disneyland. They saw quite a bit of the beauties of California. They then went on to El Paso, New Orleans and Miami which reminded them of Douglas though on a larger scale. They then flew to the west of Florida where they boarded the bus again for Jacksonville and Washington. In Newark New Jersey, they called on a relative of Essie's, Mrs. H. H. Costain who lives there with her children. They then took the bus for New York and the return to Canada, arriving home to snow after having had temperatures in the 70's and 80's in the south. The whole trip was enjoyed immensely and anyone coming from the Isle of Man between September 1st. and April 30th. can take these tours at a greatly reduced rate which can be arranged through the Greyhound Bus Company in Canada.

What do you know? When Cecil Kelly's 1966 licence plates arrived, he was pleasantly surprised to find the letters MN preceding the numerals. These letters are issued to vehicles on the Isle of Man.

News of Manx society
continued

GALVA

Galva Manx Society will hold a pot-luck dinner at the "Old Colony School House" in Bishop Hill State Park, Sunday May 29 at 12:30 C.D.T. Each family provides their own table service and food to share. We invite anyone who is in our area to join us and especially former Galvans. An interesting program is being planned. Bishop Hill State Park is located four miles west of Galva on U.S. route #34, then two miles north. (follow the markers). Playground facilities attract the children — the state memorial building is open from 9:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M. A county historical museum is also open during the afternoon.

Hilda Collinson
Secretary.

Now that Harry is retired, the W. Harry Kellys of Maple Heights, Ohio are spending several weeks in Florida. They are enjoying the fine sunshine and stopping in their travels to visit Manx folks.

* * *

Three "second and third-generation" young Manx people participated in a youth program at the First Congregational Church of Avon Lake, Ohio, on Sunday, January 30th. Douglas Haldeman, organist for the service, is the grandson of Mrs. Edith (née Cowell) Gurney. Douglas attended the Toronto Convention with his mother and grandmother. Wendy Yetman, granddaughter of Julia and Percy Yetman of Lake Worth, Florida; and Donna Petrie granddaughter of John Skillicorn, also had a part in the event.

Mrs. Ivy Dillon and two brothers, Fred and Cecil Corrin, who have not been back to the Island since they came to America in 1919 are planning a trip home this summer. Another brother, Arnold, and his wife, and a sister, Gladys Rogers, who made the trip five years ago, are planning to go too as are Mrs. Dillon's daughter, Peggy VanCamp, and Mrs. Roger's daughter, Margaret LaPrade. This should be quite a family affair as the Corrins still have an aunt, Mrs. Edward Clucas of Peel, and several cousins still living in the Island.

Mrs. Mildred Johnson has been visiting her daughter and husband in Tucson, Arizona, and Mrs. Ivy Dillon and her brothers were hoping to be able to see her as they all come from Peel and would find much in common.

SAN FRANCISCO

On December 13th. San Francisco's Manx Society celebrated their Christmas Party in Wawona Hall and the occasion, like the weather, was pleasant. Mr. Sid Dennis played Father Christmas, gifts were exchanged, pictures were taken and, with the aid of thirty members and three guests, President Noreen Cottier lead the party along a pineapple — orange juice road.

At the end the stars seemed to shine as they reputedly do deep in the heart of Texas and must have done on that memorable night, in the Judean sky, nearly two thousand years ago.

San Francisco' Manx Society joins in this double wish for all.

A pleasant summer! A prosperous New Year!

Stanley A. Johnson
Secretary.

THE MANX IN NEW ZEALAND

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie McDonnell of Vancouver, B.C., recently made a four months trip to New Zealand which almost sounds like a pilgrimage to the Isle of Man.

Their meeting with the Manx started on the first night out of Vancouver on the ship when a young lady came up and asked if they were from the Isle of Man. She had guessed that they were from seeing Mr. McDonnell's Manx tie. She was a Miss Crellin whose grandfather had gone to Brisbane, Australia, many years ago from Peel and she had been working in England for a time and had visited the Island.

Mr. McDonnell spent three years in New Zealand some time ago so that he knew his way around and they travelled from Auckland right down to Bluff at the extreme south. There at the port of Invercargill they met Derek Sayle of Castletown who was a second mate in the Blue Star Line and is now captain-pilot for the port of Bluff, a very tricky spot to bring in large ships. While there they also called on the Rev. Stubbs and his wife, the former Miss Cretney of Nelson, N.Z.

Further north at Christchurch they met a former member of the Liverpool Manx Society, a Mr. Cashin whose parents came from Peel. Mr. Cashin is now port engineer at Lyttleton the port for Christchurch and has a pier named after him. Mr. Cashin drove the McDonnells out into the Canterbury

continued on page 6

GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

On January 7, 1916, Alexander M. Cock of the Post Office staff at Prince Albert, Saskatchewan, and Miss Muriel E.M. Davey, a former student nurse at Victoria Hospital, were married by the Rev. J. W. McIntosh at Prince Albert. Miss Davey was a granddaughter of the Clucas family of Village House, Foxdale, and the Moores of Peel. She formerly lived at Rhenwyllan, Port St. Mary. For several years prior to retirement from industry Mr. Cock studied for the ministry and was ordained in 1958 by the Rt. Rev. Archie Crowley, Suffragan Bishop of Michigan. They now live in River Rouge, Michigan, where the Rev. Mr. Cock is Assistant Minister of St. Hilda's Episcopal Church.

No formal celebration was planned but the Rev. and Mrs. Cock had many callers and received a host of cards and letters — many of them from members of the N.A.M.A. of which Mr. Cock is Chaplain.

A MANX HERO

So, you are a Manxman, are ye now?
Have you heard of a man named Phillip
[Gell?

'Tis said no other man refused
The medal he'd earned full well,
The Carnegie medal, no less, 'tis said —
'Twas told to me by a man, now dead.

He left the Island, this tall, quiet man,
Came to America to Mercer land.*
There he dug coal in the Gilchrist mine,
With a willing heart and a skillful
[hand.

The mining men of Illinois
Could swagger and swear
And whoop and yell,
But every man and every boy
Admired the modest Phillip Gell.
Never too intimate, never too fine,
Always "Good morning", always in
[line.

One day a fire broke out.
Men underground were trapped.
As quick as wink, he grabbed a sack
(burlap for horses' grout).
He soaked it well in the horses' stink.
Around his face 'twas wrapped,
And crawling down beneath the flames,
Men came to safety with Phillip Gell.
But, there the legend doesn't end.
Another day, momentous too,
Was when the man from Carnegie
[came

To call upon the miner brave,
To offer him undying fame.
"Oh, no!" said Phillip Gell,
"I will not take this medal,
For any man the same would do,
To save his working brother.
I thank you but I do not think
I've earned this fame immortal."

There's more to tell of Philip Gell,
But did any of you know him?
I did not.

Hannah Cain

* Mercer County, Illinois

THE NEXT CONVENTION ?

Our Time and Place Committee still has not heard from anyone regarding an invitation to hold the next convention in their city. Anyone having any ideas or suggestions along this line please advise the President at once.

ARE YOU GOING TO THE ISLAND THIS YEAR ?

Mr. Harold Cain, President of the World Manx Association, has asked to be advised of the names of anyone planning to visit the Isle of Man this year. If you are going yourself or if you know of anyone else who is, please advise Mr. Norman D. Clucas, President of the N.A.M.A., so that he can let Mr. Cain know.

SNATCHES OUT OF THE PAST

In this day and age, when so much turmoil is going on around us all the time, it seems to me a few chuckles are needed to give us all a moment or two to forget all the horrors of war and man's inhumanity to man, so I thought I would relate something that happened to me a long time ago which always makes me smile, however down in the dumps I happen to be. One snowy night in England where I had gone to live the first few years of my married life before coming to California, my husband who at the time was working at a taxi garage, popped his head in the door and asked me how would I like to go for a drive as one of the taxis had had some kind of a breakdown some miles away and he had to take out a spare tire or something, no other man being available at the time. I had been sitting in front of a lovely big fire at the time and although I was sorry to leave it to go out in the cold, I thought it would be nice to get the ride. He said, "Hurry up while I pop up for the necessary things." My hurry up was to pop my shoes on the hob to warm, dash to a neighbours to get a baby sitter for my son and dash upstairs to freshen up a bit. By this time he was back shouting upstairs to know how much longer I was going to be as the people in the car were sitting out there in the country in a cold car. I shouted, "Coming", and dashed down, popping on my heavy coat and scarf, and dashed out locking the door and we were on our way.

We went along alright and got to the taxi that had four people in it who had been out for a joy ride. We all

piled into the car we had gone out in while waiting for the other to be fixed, which it was in time and we were all on our way back.

Coming back they decided that they would stop at one of the country inns and have a drink to warm up. I am not a drinking person myself so said I would wait in the car. A loud outcry came from all, "Oh, come on in and get warm by the fire, even if you do not have a drink."

Well, I decided to go and not to be a spoilsport and stepped out into the snow only to find; Guess what! Yes, you may have guessed already. I had forgotten to put my warm shoes on and was horrified to find I was with a company of well dressed people, and there stood poor little embarrassed me, in a pair of old faded felt slippers with the toes out. I don't think I ever felt so embarrassed in my life, either before or since.

To make matters worse, my perfectly good shoes which I had thought would be on the hob just long enough to warm were ruined. The heat had drawn the soles up into ridges and they were a lost cause from that day.

I can see myself going hot and cold even now, when I realized what had happened and how I must have looked to those people, strangers to me. It really was extremely funny at the time, and on looking back I enjoy the joke on me. But Oh, was I embarrassed?

The same thing almost happened to me when I took my first home going trip in 1930. We were just starting for the station when I looked down to find myself in old shoes just in time to let me run back and change.

Lillian Marrion-Tipper.

Manx in New Zealand

continued from page 5

plains to visit the 4000 acre sheep farm of the Clucas brothers whose father had come from the Isle of Man.

In Nelson they met a Mr. Cretney who came from Santon and spent a very enjoyable evening with him looking at old Manx pictures. Mr. Cretney is the brother-in-law of Mrs. Killey of the Vancouver Manx.

In Blenheim they met the Rev. A. M. Costain, originally from Colby, a cousin of the Costains of Vancouver. While in Wellington they visited the family of Robert Caesar Callin, originally of Peel, who died some years ago. While there the McDonnell's stayed at the home of Mrs. Watterson, widow of Joe Watterson whose family had a smithy on the quay at Peel many years ago.

At Napier, a seaside town and summer resort, they visited Mr. Richard Collister and his family. Mr. Collister came from Port St. Mary and many years ago was the chief engineer on the S.S. Tyrconnel. He is now over 90 but is still going strong, and was greatly pleased to have some Manx visitors.

In Auckland the McDonnells were entertained by Mr. C. H. Gatfield, formerly of Castletown, and Mr. McDonnell was disappointed to miss seeing a former schoolmate, Philip Somerville, who had moved out to a small island in the Gulf of Hausaki where the fishing was good.

It seems that no matter where you go you find the Manx and Mr. and Mrs. McDonnell certainly enjoyed their visits to the Manx in New Zealand.

DOG TALK

Many of our readers read "Strog's Diary" in the Isle of Man Times and the wonderful dog's life he leads. It was interesting to open the Times of January 7th and read the headline "Greetings for Strog from Chicago". In his column Strog wrote, "The other day I was delighted to receive a Christmas card all the way from Chicago, U.S.A. It says, "Hope your Christmas is a Tailwagger, dear Strog. Greetings from a Chicago pooch. We enjoy your column and look forward to it. You must be a loving and kind pooch. Merry Christmas from Cindy Wils."

Here is Strog's reply. "A big bow-wow to you, Cindy, from me Strog, a Manx sheep dog. I was so delighted to receive your card. My tail wagged and wagged and my whiskers quivered with excitement. I would love to know how you live your dog's life in Chicago. It was so kind of you to send me the card, especially when you take pen in paw and write such nice greetings. Love, licks and tail wags, Strog."

The owner of Cindy Wils is Mrs. May Kneale Wils, a member of the Chicago Manx Society.

Mrs. R. C. Kelly,
Chicago.

Manx involved in Mutiny

continued from page 2

ounce of bread, and 1 gill (¼ pint) of water per day.

MEN ADRIFT AT SEA

After drifting on the open sea under a hot tropical sun for about 7 weeks (April 28th to June 15th 1789), Capt. Bligh and 17 of his companions landed at Kepung on the Island of Timor in the Dutch East Indies, to the North of Australia. Capt. Bligh and his men suffered terrific hardships, almost beyond human imagination. They had drifted from the Island of Tafoa to Kepung, a distance of about 3,600 miles. One of the number, John Norton, was killed by savages while in search of water on the Island of Tafoa.

In March 1790, 27 months after he left England on the "Bounty", Capt. Bligh arrived back in England on a boat of the Dutch East India Company, and the mutiny was reported to the British Government.

The Pandora under Capt. Edwards was sent out in search of the mutineers and it arrived in Tahiti in March 1791.

Of the 17 mutineers who elected to stay at Tahiti, 14 including Peter Heywood were captured by Capt. Edwards and put into chains. Two others had been killed by natives on Tahiti.

In 1806 Capt. Bligh became Vice-

Admiral and Governor of New South Wales, Australia. Later he rose to the rank of Admiral. He died in London, England in 1817.

WRECK OF THE "PANDORA"

On the return journey, the Pandora was wrecked on a coral reef off the Northern coast of Australia and four of the mutineers, Henry Hillbrandt, Richard Skinner, George Stewart, and John Summer and 33 of the crew of the Pandora were missing.

According to an article published in the Chicago Tribune of December 30th, 1960, a wooden ship supposed to be the Pandora which sank in 1791 was discovered off the coast of Australia. The wreck was discovered 200 miles North of Cairns by a yachtman named Donald Smith.

Ten of the fourteen mutineers who survived the Pandora wreck were returned to England in June 1792 for Court-Martial. Six were convicted, and three were executed by hanging.

PETER HEYWOOD

Peter Heywood, midshipman, then about 19 years, was sentenced to life imprisonment, but he was later given a free pardon, when evidence proved that he did not actually participate in the mutiny, being below deck when the mutiny occurred. Peter Heywood was found guilty, not of the mutiny, but of **NOT** having endeavoured to suppress it.

In later years Heywood became an Officer in the British Navy. In 1803 he became a post Captain and in 1813 he was appointed to the command of the "Montague", and in 1818 he declined a Commodore's command on the Canadian Lakes.

Heywood never really recovered from his sufferings after the mutiny. While a prisoner on the Pandora it is said he was kept in chains below-deck for about three months.

Of Heywood it was said "His King and Country never had a more faithful servant, nor the Naval service a more worthy and respectable member".

In 1816, age 43, he married, but was in a weak state of health. During his later years he lived in complete seclusion in London, England. He died in 1831, age 58, in London.

A letter written to Peter Heywood on his arrival in England, by his sister Hester (Nessy) Heywood, age 24, beautifully expresses the love, affection and devotion she and his family had for him.

This letter is published in the book "Manx Worthies" (by A. W. Moore) Due to the emotional strain she had suffered during the time of her brother's trial, her health failed and she died within a year after Peter's liberation, at age 25.

To be continued in next edition.

The Next Convention ???

In the last issue of the Bulletin the Financial statement of the N.A.M.A. Convention held in Toronto July 1965 appeared and a report of the Convention itself was printed in the September issue.

A study of the report and financial statement can only prompt one to ask are we following the wrong course? Perhaps a few remarks here will stimulate thought and action. In spite of tremendous effort on the part of the promoters of recent conventions, support and attendance has been steadily declining. Can this situation be changed? If so how?

Financially, many of the past conventions have been failures. While there has been a surplus to pass on to the N.A.M.A., this has been mainly the results of Society and personal donations, sale of draw tickets, and advertising in the Souvenir book.

Actual convention costs have been 20% to 30% more than registration fees collected. Is this a satisfactory situation? The Bulletin and the Convention are the means whereby the N.A.M.A. is kept alive, we cannot afford to allow either to be discontinued, we must therefore seek —

(1) Ways and Means to increase attendance at the Conventions.

(2) Methods of raising funds to promote the N.A.M.A.

To achieve #1 — Could the Convention be shortened to Sunday evening, Monday, and Tuesday, with three business sessions during the two days? The only planned activities would then be a social evening on the Sunday and Banquet on Tuesday. This would cut down the time involved, and reduce the cost. Anyone wishing to avail themselves of sightseeing tours, and other entertainment could do so at their own expense.

Regarding #2 — There could be an annual raffle organised by the N.A.M.A. The Souvenir book could be continued or replaced with an N.A.M.A. directory of members, handled once again by a committee of the N.A.M.A.

While comments and further suggestions may be too late to influence decisions regarding the 1967 convention, the future of the N.A.M.A. does merit the interest and support of all Manx folk on this Continent.

Sam Penrice.

Toronto 1965 Convention Chairman,

(The columns of the Bulletin will be open for your comments. Editor)

DUES ARE OVERDUE

At the time of this publication there are NEARLY 300 of our members who have NOT PAID their current dues! As we have stated before, this is our only source of revenue and we will be unable to continue this publication unless these dues are paid. We do plan to continue to mail the Bulletin to those who have paid their dues; however, **THIS MAY BE THE LAST COPY THAT WILL BE MAILED TO THOSE WHO ARE STILL IN ARREARS AT THE TIME OF THE NEXT EDITION.**

Current dues are \$2.00 per person and this will remain in effect until August, 1966. At the Toronto Convention if was agreed that the dues would be increased to \$3.00 PER PERSON PER YEAR commencing with August, 1966.

Norman D. Clucas,
President

A NEW PLAN FOR THE CATHEDRAL ?

The following is an excerpt from an editorial in the Ramsey Courier of January 7th.

"A commission of the Manx diocese is to consider the cathedral question anew. It will go into the question of whether one of the existing parish churches in the Island could be converted into a working cathedral, with a special look at Peel parish church; and whether after that some part of the ruins of St. German's cathedral could be roofed over and used as a chapel of unity. Such an outcome of the controversy, if it should so come about, would seem to be capable of meeting both sides — those who feel a cathedral conversion from a parish church would be a practical proposition, and those who have been pressing forward the claims of some restoration of the ancient cathedral. There may be a third category, those who think the Island need not have a cathedral at all. It would be difficult to understand any sincere church people subscribing to the view that the position should be continued of having no cathedral. It is, in fact, a reproach to the church people of the diocese that it has been without a cathedral for so long, that this, the oldest diocese should be the only one — as we are told — in the British Isles — without a cathedral. Money can be found, almost in abundance — for almost everything but a centre that would indicate the Manx are not unmindful of their spiritual needs as well as for material things. When a practical and acceptable plan is brought forward there will obviously

OBITUARIES

CLUCAS, Mrs. Anne Kneen. The family of Mrs. Anne Kneen Clucas wants to thank all of those who sent letters of sympathy and condolence at the time of their great loss.

COLE, Mrs. Fay, of Warren, Arizona, died suddenly on January 23rd., 1966. Her husband, Charles, died last March. Mrs. Cole was a member of the Bisbee Manx Society.

COWLEY, Mrs. Lillie M. died on October 16th., 1965 at the age of 83 in Portland, Oregon. She was born in Douglas, Isle of Man, and her father was William Goldsmith, who served many years in the House of Keys. She came to Portland in 1907 as the bride of Thomas Henry Cowley, also of Douglas. She is survived by two daughters, Phyllis Cooper and Violet Couse, and two sons, Clifford and Gilbert Cowley, all of Portland. She is also survived by six grandchildren. Mrs. Cowley was a long-time member of the N.A.M.A. and had attended conventions in San Francisco and Vancouver.

CRELLIN, Joseph S., 77, of 204 West Center Street, Akron, Ohio, U.S.A., died on October 23rd., 1965, in Edwin Shaw Sanatorium. Born in Peel.

ORRY

Gazing at me from his lordly throne
With loving amber eyes,
Loyal and true, he walks alone,
Orry, the king, the aristocrat,
Orry — our cat.

From which far shore did his forebears
[stray

Over the sea to Man ?
Was it from China, or Mandalay ?
Homeless, and tail-less, came many a
[mile
Here to our Isle !

Stretching himself with an elegant
[grace

Safe by my side he rests;
Superlative Orry, please nevermore
[foam

To faraway places across the foam —
Stay here — at home !

Barbara Cowley
From "More Poem of Man"

be a case for Government assistance towards the cause, and it is hoped there will be no further long delays in carrying out what is clearly a duty so far as the Church is concerned.

Isle of Man, he came to America in 1909 and was an Akron resident 56 years. He was a member of the North American Manx Association. Mr. Crellin was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Crellin, brother of the late Catherine and Stanford Crellin, and brother of Selena, Anne and Flo. Crellin, all of Akron, Ohio, and Mrs. Henry Mylchreest of Cleveland, Ohio. He leaves a daughter, Mrs. William Jahant of Claremont, California, and six grandchildren, Michael, Rebecca, William, Charles and Matthew, and Mrs. Theodore Lemmon, of Pomona, California, and a nephew, Louis S. Mylchreest of Cleveland. Burial was in Glendale Cemetery, Akron, Ohio.

MARTIN, Elizabeth E. of Douglas, Isle of Man, died on January 1st., 1966 after a lengthy illness, in her 84th year. She is survived by her daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Ryan, of Ballasalla, Isle of Man, with whom she made her home; a son, Stephen Quinney of Cleveland, Ohio; daughters Mrs. Ethel Craine and Lillian Caley, both of Peel, and a son, John Quinney, of Castletown, Isle of Man. She was also grandmother of 8 and great-grandmother of 7. Mrs. Martin was the last surviving member of the Robert Howe family of Douglas, Isle of Man. She was also a long-time member of the N.A.M.A.

MOORE, Dr. Franklin J. aged 52 of Chicago, died on December 14th., 1965. Dr. Moore was a son of Dr. J. J. Moore of Chicago, and succeeded his father as director of clinical and anatomic pathology at Little Company of Mary hospital. He leaves a widow, Helen; a son, Franklin J. Jr.; a daughter, Carolyn; his mother, Florence Moore; and a brother, Dr. William Aubrey Moore.

PRITCHARD, Mrs. Evelyn C. Pritchard of Minneapolis, died on November 18th., 1965, aged 81. Mrs. Pritchard was born in the Isle of Man and was a cousin of Mr. William Quine of Florida. She was a member of the N.A.M.A. and attended many of the conventions.

RODGER, Joseph of Long Beach, California, born 1886, died 1965. Joe was a Scotsman by birth but was married, until her passing, to Lillian Corkill of Douglas. He was treasurer of the Los Angeles Manx Society for 28 years and will be greatly missed. He was also a Mason and his funeral service was attended by 36 brother Masons.

*To relatives and friends of the above,
we extend heart-felt sympathy.*