

BULLETIN *of the* North American Manx Association



VOL. 45 NO. 3

"To preserve what'er is left us of ancient heritage"

MARCH 1972

LET US SING OF MANXLAND

*Written by Fred T. Corrin,
Lowell, Arizona 1936*

Some have sung of Manxland
Of its hills of verdant green
And some have written of mermaids
Something Manxmen ne'er have seen
That was just an idle fancy
Of some wandering English Poet
And when they sing such nonsense
Why! it gets a Manxman's goat.

Why not sing of Manxland's beauty
Of the ling flowers on its hills
The primroses in its hedgerows
And the violets in its ghills
The bluebells in its meadows
And the cushag in its field
Why not sing of Manxland
And the beauties that are real.

Tell of the fuschia fences
That enclose each little home,
With a thousand purple bells
Topped by a bright pink dome
The blackberries on the brambles
That grow so thick and dense
Where the bees are gathering honey
Now I hope that this makes sense.

The sparkling rippling waterfalls
You see in every glen
And rampant royal fern bushes
That grow as tall as men
That there is no where like it
No matter where you roam
Of its green groves and orchards
On it shores the splashing foam

The whistling of the blackbirds
As the evening sun goes down
The ringing of the belfrey
From the Church in old Peel town
The sweet notes of the bells
That ring on the fragrant air
And all is hushed and peaceful
As they peal an evening prayer.

*Mrs. Ivy Dillon of Bisbee sent in this
poem written by her late father.*

CONVENTION PLANS GO FORWARD NIAGARA FALLS, ONTARIO

Convention Tentative Programme

September 15th 1972 Friday	Registration from 2.00 onward.
September 15th 1972 Friday	Evening — Reception — 8.00 p.m.
September 16th 1972 Saturday	— Opening meeting 9.30 a.m.
September 16th 1972 Saturday	— Afternoon free.
September 16th 1972 Saturday	— Evening — Banquet and Entertainment 8.00 p.m.
September 17th 1972 Sunday	— Meeting and Memorial Service 10.00 a.m.
September 17th 1972 Sunday	— N.A.M.A. Ladies' Aux., Lunch and meeting 12.00 noon.
September 17th 1972 Sunday	— Picnic and bus tour, leaving 2.30 p.m.
September 18th 1972 Monday	— Business meeting 9.30 a.m. Draw for prizes, Election and installation of Executive.

Convention plans are going along well and within the next few weeks members will be receiving hotel registration cards and information from the Publicity Committee. As you will see elsewhere in the Bulletin the Souvenir Book Committee is hard at work and you will be hearing from them also.

Letters have been sent to the W.M.A., all the Manx Societies in England, and to the Manx Press namely, Courier Ramsey, Isle of Man Times, Examiner and Mona's Herald and to Manx Life whose editor, Mr. Kitto, is hoping that he may be able to attend the Convention and has requested a full report of the Convention with photographs.

Niagara Falls, the site of the 1972 Convention, must undoubtedly be one of the world's best known places, with many tourist attractions and good accommodation in hotels, motels and tourist homes. The Sheraton Brock Hotel at which the Convention is to be held is one of the best and commands a wonderful view of the Niagara River and the Falls from many of its rooms. On its top floor is the dining room from which you can watch the changing colours of the illuminated Falls as you dine.

For those who will be spending some extra time in the area of Niagara there are many attractions. The Niagara Parkway from Lake Erie to

Lake Ontario has many beautiful parks and gardens which can be visited and which are famous for their beautiful displays. There are historical sites such as Forts Erie and George and McFarland House and for those interested in the theatre there is the Shaw Festival at Niagara on the Lake. Somewhat further away but still in southern Ontario is Stratford with its famous Festival which this year is offering King Lear, As You Like It and She Stoops to Conquer along with more modern plays and an International Film Festival. The town of Stratford is itself an interesting place to visit and is not far from Kitchener with its famous farmers' market.

Information can be obtained from any Canadian Government Travel Bureau and we shall try to have more in the next issue of the Bulletin. In the meantime make your plans to join us in Niagara Falls from Sept. 15th to 18th and we can promise you a grand Convention with lots of old friends to meet and new friends to be made.

Registration cards for the Convention and Hotel accommodation will be mailed to all N.A.M.A. members March-April, also you will be receiving information on the Souvenir Book and Prize distribution shortly.

NORTH AMERICAN MANX ASSOCIATION

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N.A.M.A. Membership Fee \$4.00

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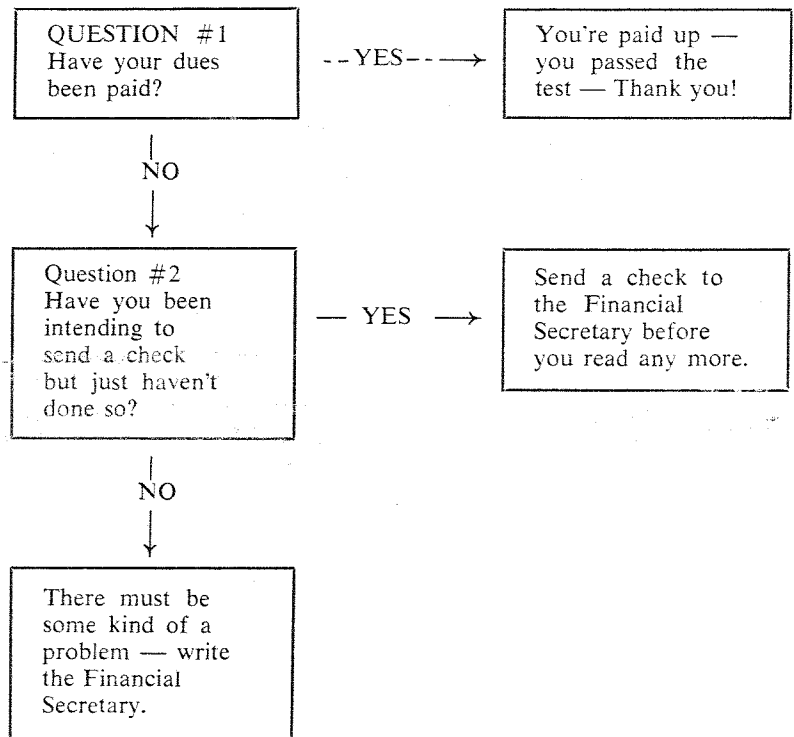
THE LADIES AUXILIARY

One of the traditional events at all Conventions has been the Ladies Auxiliary afternoon tea and meeting. This time because the Convention is taking place at a weekend it is a little more difficult to fit in a tea meeting so that the organizers decided to offer several alternatives. These would be:

1. Luncheon and meeting on Sunday Sept. 17th., as shown in the tentative programme.
2. Afternoon tea and meeting on Saturday, Sept. 16th., between the morning business session and the evening banquet.
3. That the Ladies Auxiliary return early from the bus tour on the

DUES TEST

Read the question and then follow the line that corresponds with your answer.



The \$4 annual dues brings you the Bulletin each quarter plus mailings on the Convention, charter flights and other items of interest. Keep up your membership.

THE INDUSTRIAL ARCHAEOLOGY OF THE ISLE OF MAN

by T. A. Bowsen, L. S. Garrard,
J. K. Qualtrough and J. W. Scatchard

The Industrial Archaeology of the Isle of Man was published in February by David & Charles, South Devon House, Newton Abbot, Devon, as one volume in the series on Industrial Archaeology of the British Isles. The book is illustrated with plates, diagrams and maps and its contents are: The Isle of Man; the sea, service industries; extractive in-

dustries; the tourist industry; traditional manufacturing industries. Gazetteer; appendices: mine outputs milling costs 1709-1875, rules and regulations for government of tromode manufactory, mills listed in the earliest complete manorial roll, provisional list of Manx brewers and breweries, preliminary list of Manx mineral-water and ginger-beer manufacturers. Bibliography, index.

The authors are all members of the Industrial Archaeology group of the field section of the Isle of Man Natural History and Antiquarian Society, which they were instrumental in forming. Mr. Bawden and Mr. Qualtrough work for the Isle of Man Government. Mr. Scatchard works for the Manx Co-operative Society, and Dr. Garrard, BA, Phd, AMA, FRGS, is Assistant Keeper of the Manx Museum.

This is a book which could be of great interest to Manx people who wish to know about their past. Its cost is £3.50. The publishers note that other books which may be of interest to Manx readers are: Isle of Man Tramways (£4.20); Industrial Archaeologist's Guide 1971-3 (£ 2.50); and also First Edition of One Inch Ordnance Survey: Isle of Man, 1873 (Sheet 10, 75p flat or folded). The publisher's complete catalogue is available for 15 p.

Sunday and have their own afternoon tea at the hotel.

4. That the tea and meeting be on the Friday afternoon.

If any of the ladies have other ideas or have a preference for one or other of these alternatives perhaps they could write to the President of the Ladies Auxiliary, Miss Alice Garrett, 200 Seth Green Drive, Apt. 1623, Rochester, New York, 14621, or to the Secretary, Mrs. Henry C. Christian, 528 Sea Crest Dr., Keene Park, Largo, Florida 33540.

FURTHER CONVENTION NEWS

Dear Friends,

Do you want the N.A.M.A. to continue? I am sure your answer will be a big YES.

There are several things you can do, one is to make sure your dues are up to date, another is to read your N.A.M.A. Bulletin and discuss the contents with your friends, particularly the Manx friends, encourage them to join our Association. Last but not least make plans to attend our next Convention.

The DATES SEPTEMBER 15, 16, 17, and 18th 1972.

The PLACE NIAGARA FALLS, ONTARIO, CANADA.

Encourage your friends to join us and if possible invite relatives and friends from the Isle of Man to make the Convention part of a holiday on this Continent. This Convention could be a wonderful re-union and a worthy follow-up to the very successful one held at Douglas, Isle of Man in 1970.

Yours very truly,
Sam Penrice, Publicity
Chairman 1972 Convention.
36 Princess Anne Drive,
Georgetown, Ontario.

PROPOSED CHARTER FLIGHT

As reported in our last issue of the Bulletin there is a good possibility that a charter flight can be arranged to bring friends from the Isle of Man and U.K. to attend the Convention in Niagara Falls next September. The W.M.A. and Travel Agents in the I.O.M. have been offered 60 seats on a Boeing 707 from Manchester to Toronto the day prior to the Convention and returning to Manchester on October 16th at a fare of sixty-one pounds return.

No news has as yet been received as to whether the offer has been accepted but if any members have friends or relatives who would be seriously interested in taking advantage of such a flight they should ask them to get in touch with the secretary of the W.M.A., Miss Doris Clague, at 1 Hilary Road, Douglas, Isle of Man, at the earliest possible opportunity so that the folks in I.O.M. may know how many passengers they could hope to get.

It is only 6 months to Convention time so don't delay — write today to anyone you think would be interested in a month's holiday in Canada or the U.S.

N.A.M.A. MEMBER PASSES 110th BIRTHDAY

Mrs. A. L. Marquis, née Mary Bess Killey, a member of The North American Association for many years, passed her 110th birthday, on January 22nd. Although she was born in Aledo, Mercer County, Illinois she considers herself as truly Manx and proud of her heritage.

Her mother told her that names of five of the oldest families on the Isle are in their lineage. With an unusual memory she relates tales of people and events, also descriptions of places and the countryside as told by her father, for he was 23 years old when he left his homeland.

She wishes there had been an opportunity for her to visit on the Isle of Man and is pleased that two of her grandchildren could go there. She treasures the mementos they brought her especially the pictures of "Lambfell" where her father grew up, in the home of his grandfather, William Killey, who died in 1852.

Her father, Philip Killey was born February 14, 1835, son of Philip Killey, "the butcher" of Peel, and came to Aledo in 1858, later moved to Galva, where he married 1862. After three years service in the U.S. Army during the Civil War, they lived in Altoona, then settled in Aledo in 1868, just before the railroad was built.

Her mother, Elizabeth Moughtin (Morton in U.S.A.) was born November 11, 1841 and came with her par-

ents, Thomas and Elizabeth (Teare) Moughtin in May 1842, to Rochester, New York. Four brothers, William, John, Thomas and Philip, the family of William Teare, "the weaver" of Sandy Gate, all born in Jurby, were already living near Rochester. In 1853, Thomas Moughtin born March 1815, in Jurby, son of Patrick Moughtin of Ballaugh, brought his family from near Rochester to live in Galva, Henry County, Illinois.

Our family have lived on the West Coast since 1906 and for many years in Portland, Oregon where we enjoy the mild climate of the Pacific Northwest. With soft rains and a little snow and with breezes off the ocean, which keeps everything green and growing, it must be a climate similar to the Isle of Man.

Perhaps it was the family name, Marquis, that we have not met many persons of Manx descent except through the North American Manx Association. We all enjoy each issue of the Bulletin. Mrs. Marquis would like to hear from members and she is especially interested in those near her age. Possibly she is the oldest member. She promises a reply.

Her address is:—

Mrs. A. L. Marquis,
3367 N.E. Holladay St.,
Portland, Oregon 97232.

February 19, 1972

by her daughter,
Mrs. E. M. Howard,
3367 N.E. Holladay St.,
Portland, Oregon.

TRAVELLING ACROSS CANADA

Sam Penrice has just returned from his annual business trip across Canada, only this time he took his wife, Hilda, along with him, the reason being that there was a plane strike on at the time and it meant travelling by train. Hilda doesn't care for flying too much so this arrangement was ideal. They had to make one flight to Vancouver, this was on a 747 jumbo jet which is so large it is like a flying theatre.

While in Vancouver they contacted Mr. and Mrs. John Cannell and their three sons. Mrs. Cannell was Catharine Jopson of Ramsey. Fenella Jopson, President of the Vancouver Manx also met the Penrices and it was an opportunity to talk about the forthcoming N.A.M.A. Convention but the Cannells are planning a trip home to the Isle of Man.

The next stop was Edmonton where the temperature was 12 below zero. Here the Penrices were in touch with

Dr. Neal and Mrs. McAllister (née Margaret Underhill) from Ramsey and spent a very pleasant evening at their home. Mrs. Bill Robertson, widow of the late Dr. Robertson of Ramsey, and her son John and his wife were present. Mrs. McAllister is also planning a trip home.

On then to Calgary where they were entertained to dinner by Mr. and Mrs. E. Callister (née Kathleen Clucas of Peel) whose daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Duncan, they also met. Later the same evening they visited Mrs. Jack Wade whose late husband was from Laxey and was a brother of Evan Wade who is married to Sam's sister Ivy and lives in Lonan.

The last stop was Winnipeg. Here Sam and Hilda were in touch with Mrs. Tom Quirk, President of the Winnipeg Manx, and spent a most enjoyable evening at her home. Mrs. Quirk hopes to meet everyone at the next Convention September 1972.

Continued on page 6

NEWS OF THE MANX SOCIETIES

CLEVELAND MANX SOCIETY

Our society's meetings continue to draw good attendance of members and guests. This is due to the continued efforts of our officers and committee members. Good programs and happy times at meetings don't "just happen". Someone has to prepare and follow through on such plans. Our membership truly appreciates our good fortune in having these folks who are interested enough to keep our organization alive and growing.

The Christmas dinner-party was a great success. It put everyone in the proper holiday mood. Bingo followed the January get together. February's entertainment included a Sing Along and a competition to select the most beautiful tea cup brought in by a member. March's program will feature another contest for the "best piece of brass". A Bring and Buy Sale is planned for that evening also along with a Four Seasons' Birthday party. Members are to have refreshments with others whose birthdays fall in the same season of the year.

April's schedule will have a Memory Lane theme. Members will try to match up faces with early childhood pictures. Our Annual Card Party will be held in May. A "Free 'N Easy" program which includes songs, recitations, etc. will be on our June agenda.

The February 27th edition of the magazine section of our local Sunday newspaper, The Cleveland Plain Dealer, featured a cover picture and story which made reference to the T. T. races in the Isle of Man.

*Marge Krach,
Publicity*

TORONTO

The Toronto Manx Society has not held any meetings of late but now that the flu epidemics are a thing of the past they are looking forward to the spring and good weather when the meetings will be on their way once more.

Dot Hall,
Secretary.

FLORIDA

The Florida Manx had a real good chat about the Isle of Man when Mrs. May Cowley and her sister, Mrs. Bill Brown, came over from St. Petersburg to Lake Worth for a visit. May had a wonderful time — next thing to being 'over there'. The Rev. J. Clarke and Mrs. Clarke stopped at Lake Worth on their way south. Mr. and Mrs. C. Quine and Mr. and Mrs. Will Kless from Cleveland came to visit their mother Mrs. Annie Jackson and Mr. W. Quine after visiting their cousin, Mrs. Gladys Bobnar in Sarasoto on the way. Mr. Quine reports that the weather was good so they were able to go to the beach every day and to get two boat trips but he reckons the visitors were poor fishermen — they brought back one fish, a red snapper.

W. Quine.

BISBEE

Bisbee Manx Society held a meeting on January 24th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bill Wood with 18 present. The election of officers for this year was held with the following results:

President: Arnold Corrin
Vice-President: Cecil Corrin
Treasurer: Christine Rothery
Secretary: Ivy L. Dillon

The balance of the evening was spent playing bingo and, of course, eating, which we all love to do at these parties.

A very nice party for Christmas was held at the home of Mrs. Dillon and her brother Cecil Corrin at which 21 were present. A very enjoyable evening was spent singing all the old carols, exchanging gifts and again eating lots of good Christmas fare. Our little society gave food baskets to a needy family at both Thanksgiving and Christmas.

The February meeting was postponed from the 14th but it was hoped to hold it on the 28th.

The Bisbee Manx are hoping that it will be possible to arrange for Walter Stevenson to attend one of their meetings now that he is living in Arizona.

Ivy L. Dillon,
Secretary.

MONTREAL

The Montreal Manx Society held their Christmas party on December 29th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Corlett. Games were played and Christmas gifts exchanged among the members and friends before the delicious refreshments were served.

Winter weather has prevented meetings since then but one is planned for next month when the spring weather will make it easier for some of our more distant members to travel.

Members were saddened in the New Year by the death of Mrs. Sloan who had been Hon. President of the Montreal Society for many years.

D. Corlett,
Treasurer.

CHICAGO

Greetings from Chicago. Our Secretary regrets we have nothing to record for this Bulletin as we have had a long winter which has kept our members indoors. We are now awaiting a breath of warm spring sunshine.

The Chicago Manx Society was founded in March 1873 and so this year will be celebrating its 99th anniversary with a dinner sometime in April or May. Members should watch the mails for full details.

Best wishes to all our Manx friends everywhere.

Emily Kelly,
Secretary.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

The Southern California Manx Society members are planning a spring meeting early in March, at which time they hope to have in their midst those members who have been on the sick and accident lists during the past three months.

We were saddened at the loss of a dear friend, Mrs. William K. Caley (Jessica) who passed away in November 1971 after a long illness. We shall all miss her friendliness and gracious hospitality.

At this writing we are not sure how many of our members plan to attend the N.A.M.A. Convention in Niagara Falls, Ontario, in September.

Ellen Bain
Secretary.

News of Manx Societies

from p. 4

SAN FRANCISCO

The first meeting since Christmas was to be a luncheon and meeting at the Claremont Hotel in Berkeley, when it was hoped to gather members who had not been seen for a while.

Evelyn Corlett.

WORLD MANX ASSOCIATION

The Association held their annual T. E. Brown Evening on October 29th, 1971, at the Castle Mona Hotel, Douglas. After being welcomed by Mr. Harold S. Cain C.P., President of the World Manx Association, the guests were addressed by the Rt. Rev. Eric Gordon M.A., the Lord Bishop of Sodor and Man. The tribute to the memory of the Rev. Thomas Edward Brown M.A., Poet and Scholar, Fellow of Oriel College of Oxford, was given by Miss Kathleen Faragher and the appreciation by Mrs. Nina Quiggin. Miss Doris Clague, Hon. Secretary, W.M.A., proposed a toast "To Manx Societies throughout the World" and the reply was given by Mr. H. Lowe, Past President of the Liverpool Manx Social Society. Guests were entertained during the evening by soloist Mrs. Sheila Corkhill accompanied by Miss Mavis Kelly, L.R.A.M., and a vote of thank to the entertainers was expressed by Mr. N. Moore-Clague.

W. M. A. Secretary, Miss Doris Clague, writes that any Manx person visiting the Isle of Man would be heartily welcomed to a meeting of the World Manx Association if they would please phone Douglas 6741.

Doris M. Clague, Hon. Sec.
1 Hilary Road,
Douglas, I.O.M.

GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Kermode of Kewanee, Illinois, observed their golden anniversary March 1st and their children honored them at an open house in Kewanee on March 5th. Their three children, Mrs. James Taylor, Peoria, Mrs. Bill Briggs, Kewanee, and Harold L. Kermode of West Richfield, Ohio, hosted the event. Mr. Kermode is a native of Laxey and Mrs. Kermode the former Elsie Kennaugh is a native of Lower Foxdale.

OUR OWN PEOPLE

Mrs. Doug. Cowley of Douglas, I.O.M., formerly of Cleveland, visited her sister and brother-in-law, Ethel and Bill Brown of St. Petersburg, Fla., for a six week holiday.

They also went to Lake Worth to visit Bill Quine and Annie Jackson. They had a most enjoyable holiday and returned home by direct flight Miami to I.O.M. on December 19th.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Collinson of Galva recently spent some time in Arizona where they visited with her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Harkstrom of Tucson and also enjoyed a visit with the ladies' cousin Mrs. Irene Arndt in Bisbee. Mrs. Collinson notes in her letter that she and Mrs. Arndt found each other through the Bulletin many years ago. Their fathers were brothers and Mrs. Arndt too had come to America with her parents while she was still a small child.

Mrs. Lillian Marrion Tipper is planning to spend Easter with her daughter, Peggy Palmer, in Las Vegas, Nevada, and is looking forward to being taken to see the London Bridge at Lake Havasu, Arizona. The bridge was bought by an American who had it shipped out to the States with every stone numbered so that it has been re-assembled exactly as it was. A small English village, complete with two pub has been built around it. Every few months since they started to assemble the bridge, Peggy and her husband have driven over to Lake Havasu to take movies of it as it progressed from the first stone to the last.

Walter Stevenson writes that he has now been in Scottsdale, Arizona, for more than four months and has not yet had much luck in contacting any Manx folk. He has talked by phone with a Mr. Corkill to whom he was referred by a friend. Mr. Corkill was born in the U.S.A. but has relatives in the Isle of Man. He has written to Mrs. Ivy Dillon of the Bisbee Manx Society but Bisbee is about 200 miles from Scottsdale.

Mr. Stevenson lives with his daughter, Myrra, and her family and they recently bought a lovely Manx kitten through a newspaper ad. There seem to be quite a number of Manx cats around and at a recent show which they attended 6 Manx cats and 4 Manx kittens were exhibited. One black cat, from California, was awarded a prize as the best cat in the show. One lady has a Manx cattery.

If any of our readers know of Manx people in the Scottsdale area perhaps they could refer them to Mr. Stevenson. Myrra is 3rd Vice-President of the N.A.M.A. so would be glad to give information or application forms for membership to anyone interested. Their address is: 8543 East Pecos Lane, Scottsdale, Arizona 85253.

Just before Christmas, Hilda and Sam Penrice, Georgetown, Ontario, welcomed a visitor from the Isle of Man — Mrs. Kitty Nicholson, née Kitty Brew of Glen Helen. Her parents ran a very successful dining room in the 1930s and many of our readers will remember their famous lamb and mint sauce dinners. She was with the Penrices from December 10th. to December 16th, when she left to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Percy Clucas of Toronto.

1972 CONVENTION SOUVENIR BOOK and PRIZE DISTRIBUTION

Watch for the mailing which is now being prepared and addressed regarding the 1972 Convention Souvenir Book and Prize Distribution. We will need the usual fine patronage and support of all N.A.M.A. members, both individuals and societies, plus that of our many friends, to help make the Convention a great financial success so that we may carry on for many years and future conventions.

We will be asking you to send in memorials, greetings, and advertisements for the Souvenir Book. Detailed

information will be supplied in the letter. The cost of space will be: Full page, \$20.00; Half page, \$10.00; Quarter page, \$6.00; Eighth page, \$4.00; Patron's listing, \$2.00 per name.

Any prizes, either gifts or cash, which members and friends would like to donate will be greatly appreciated. These prize donations can be mailed to either of the co-chairmen.

Convention Ways and Means Co-Chairmen

Clarence Creer, Prize Distribution,
14228 Union Avenue, Orland Park,
Illinois 60462.

Robert Kelly, Souvenir Book,
6858 N. Osceola Avenue,
Chicago, Illinois 60631.

KNOW YOUR ANCESTORS

by: Mrs. Robert S. Cowin,
1123 W. Melrose Dr.,
Westlake, Ohio 44145

In further response to reader's enquiries, this month we will continue to devote our column to the ORIGIN OF MANX PERSONAL NAMES:

GELLING derives from the old Gaelic O'Gealain, meaning descendent of the bright or shining ones. It is found in the Manx Court Rolls for 1417 spelled Gellon, by 1511 it had become Gellen, and by 1622 had assumed its present spelling of Gelling.

KEIG is also Gaelic. Its old Gaelic form was MacThaidhg, meaning son of the poet or philosopher. A John Mac Kyg was in the House of Keys in 1408, and various spellings in the Manx records are Kyeg (1511), Keage (1684) and Caig (1815).

CRETNEY comes from Mac Bretney, a Manx Gaelic name meaning son of the Welshman. It is found in the Manorial Roll of 1511 in the original form, but by 1580 it was written Cretney. In 1642 it was written Crenie, in 1660 Bretney, and in 1682 Kratney. A James Cretney who lived from 1767 to 1851 translated many poems into Manx and was considered an excellent Manx scholar.

JOUGHIN is a Gaelic name which derives from the root Mac an Deachain meaning son of the dean or deacon. It was first recorded in 1422 at which time it was spelt MacJoychenne or MacJoyene. It is found in the Manorial Roll of 1511 as McJoghen although there is a record that in 1430 it was spelt MacJoughin. By 1620 it had become Joughen and by 1657 Joughin in Manx records, changing again in 1673 and 1745 to Joghin.

We will continue to research and publish other Manx Personal Names and Place Names in future issues. I am sorry that owing to the many requests received it is not possible to answer each letter personally.

Across Canada *from page 3*

The journey was not without delays due to the severe snow storms in B.C. The train was many hours late on most days, but the scenery was magnificent and both Hilda and Sam enjoyed meeting all their Manx friends across Canada and were most appreciative of the kindness and hospitality they received.

Businesswise it was also most successful. As Sam is publicity chairman of the Convention it was a good opportunity to let the Manx folk know about it.

Hilda Penrice

HARPER'S VIEW OF THE ISLE OF MAN - 1875 PART VI

Two miles farther on I entered Glen Helen, walking as far as the Rhinneas Waterfall, which tumbles thirty feet over a rocky ledge; and then I came back to the main road, and continued my journey to St. John's. On a greensward there is an artificial mound of earth called Tinwald Hill, from which the Norwegians proclaimed the law of the land a thousand years ago. It is about ten feet in height, eighty yards in circumference, and is encircled by three receding terraces cut in the sides, with a small flight of steps leading to the summit at the eastern point. The old custom is still in force, and all new acts passed by the legislature are there promulgated on the 5th of July in each year. The day is a general holiday, and the people come in thousands from all parts of the island. Divine services are first held in an adjacent church, and the Lieutenant-Governor then occupies a chair within a tent on the summit of the mound, the members of the House of Keyes being seated on the terraces around. The ceremonies are thus prescribed by statute:

"Our Doughtfull and Gracious Lord, this is the Constitution of Old Time, the which we have given in our Days, how ye should be governed on your Tinwald Day. First, you shall come thither in your Royall Array, as a King ought to do, by the Prerogatives and Royalties of the Land of Mann. And upon the hill of Tinwald sitt in a Chaire, covered with Royall Cloath and Cushions, and your Visage to the East, and your Sword before you, holden with the point upward: your Barrons in the third degree sitting beside you, and your benificed Men and your Deemsters before you sitting; and your Cleark, your Knights, Esquires, and Yeomen about you in the third Degree; and the Worthiest Men in your Land to be called in before your Deemsters, if you will ask any thing of them, and to hear the Government of your Land, and your Will; and the Commons to stand without the Circle of the Hill, and the 3 Reliques of Mann there to be Before you in Your Presence by three Clearks in their Surplisses. And your Deemsters shall make call in the coroner of Glenfaba; and he shall call in all the Coroners of Mann, and their Yards in their Hands, with their weapons upon them, either Sword or Axe. And the Moares, that is, to witt, of every Sheading. Then the Chief Coroner, that is, the Coroner of Glenfaba, shall make affence upon Paine of Life and Lyme, that noe Man



St. Trinian's Church

make any Disturbance or Stirr, in the Time of Tinwald, or any Murmer or Rising in the King's Presence, upon Paine of Hanging and Drawing. And then shall let your Barrons and all others know you to be their King and Lord, and what Time you were here you received the Land as Heir-Apparent in your Father's Days."

One part of the above is no longer observed, that of the clerks bearing the "Reliques," and there is no positive information as to what the Reliques were. Two battles have been fought on the surrounding ground, and a cone-shaped mountain to the south is stained crimson with the blood of witches who were rolled down its steep sides in spiked barrels.

The next town in my itinerary was Peel, which is on the western coast, a few miles north of Douglas. When the contraband trade flourished it was a place of some importance, but all its little wealth is now derived from the herring fishery, which employs four thousand men and boys. Like Douglas, it is sheltered in a semicircular bay, and the coast to the north and south is pitilessly stormy. Red sandstone from the cliffs has been largely used in building, and it imparts a warm tone to the quaint houses in the straggling streets. About half a mile distant there are some sea-worn caves, near a beach strewn with agates, jaspers, and carnelians. But the prettiest and most romantic part of Peel is its little harbor. You read about the morbid impulse of people to throw themselves from the highest gallery of St. Paul's Cathedral, so fascinating is the awful height. I fancy that a young or an old boy strolling here from day to day would succumb to an impulse to run away to sea. Sitting on one of the mooring-posts, I caught myself furtively watching the captain of a fishing boat, and waiting for a chance to steal on board and stow myself away. It is like the harbors that I pictured in my mind's eye when I read the stories of Captain Marryat and W. H.

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SAINT PATRICK

Saint Patrick, the Patron of Ireland, was born in England or Scotland about the year 389 A.D. and died in 463 A.D. According to the World Book Encyclopedia his birthplace is given as Bannauenta, but whether this was in Scotland near the modern Dumbarton or near Daventry in Northamptonshire, England, authorities are not agreed. One writer gives his birthplace as Kilpatrick on the Clyde. His British name was SUCAT. Patrick is the anglicized form of his Roman name Patricius.

At the age of 16 Patrick was captured by Irish Pirates and taken to Northern Ireland where for 6 years he tended flocks for an Ulster chieftain. During these years of slavery he became a devoted christian and after his escape to France he entered monastic life.

In 432 A.D., at the age of 43, he returned to Ireland as a missionary and it is said that he found Ireland all heathen but he left it all christian. He founded 300 churches and possibly baptized more than 120,000 people. At the

GOOD-BYE TO CANDY

We said good-bye to Candy a few weeks ago. She came to live with us in 1956 which would make her 16 years old. She was of undetermined parentage but this made no difference to our younger son Doug, who was four years old at the time, or to our daughter Jean.

Because of a broad stripe running right down her back, we decided to call her "Candy stripe", Candy for short. Yes! this is all about our family cat.

While not a true animal lover, I, as well as the family, was fond of Candy. Our friends used to say she was the best behaved cat they ever knew.

I can remember when Candy had her first and only litter of kittens, four in number, all the kids in the neighbourhood were brought into the house to see them. She was in the basement close to the furnace, warm and snug in her little box. We disposed of the kittens, sent Candy to the vet, and she reigned supreme in our home, just part of the family.

Cats are peculiar animals, one never really gets to know them; they are disdainful and aloof; they expect a good home and to be kept well fed with very little affection in return. However, I was the one who fed her and looked after her; I was alone in the house with her each day and she was dependant on me. She was good company and altho' I didn't nurse her too much, I always knew she was there. She was spotlessly clean, never lay on the beds or furniture and had her favourite place under the chair in the dark in the liv-

ing room. Each night about 11.00 p.m., she would wait at the door to go out to her little bed outside, a snug box filled with straw. She slept out every night during the cold winter months and each morning about 8.00 a.m. she was perched on the kitchen window waiting to come in.

time of his death, Ireland had become a christian country.

According to legend, while St. Patrick was making a crossing from Ireland to England during a storm he was driven ashore on St. Patrick's Island, or Innis Patrick as it was once called, a small rocky island of about 7½ acres adjoining the town of Peel, Isle of Man. This was about the year 444 A.D. and it is said that he may have lived there for about 3 to 3 years.

St. Patrick left an autobiography or confession written in crude Latin which places the emphasis on his work and not on his life. He never mentions the Isle of Man, nor the Pope, nor Rome. The first published statement that St. Patrick had been on the Isle of Man was by the monks of Rushen Abbey monastery in about 1134 A.D., more than 600 years after his death.

The late Canon Quine, noted Manx scholar, says there is a possibility that St. Patrick was born on the Isle of Man, however, there is not much proof to sustain this belief.

It is very possible that St. Colomba or Columb-Keeiley, "Dove of the Church", as he was called by the Manx people, and St. German or Germain, the legendary successor of St. Patrick, visited the Isle of Man. St. Germain was a nephew of St. Patrick.

A favorite legend about St. Patrick is that he charmed the snakes of Ireland

She had used up several of her "nine lives" over the years — visits to the vet for stitches when a dog had ripped her stomach, an abscess on her foot, a hernia, being lost two or three times. Her last illness struck her without much warning, off her food, peculiar rumbling in her chest. The vet diagnosed a lung condition, but he was suspicious of a tumour, and he advised the kindest thing would be to put her to sleep. As he remarked "she is a very old lady". One year would equal seven of a human life so she would be 112 years old.

I think I miss her more than the other members of our family. Both our children are now married, and Candy was still with me. I suppose I associate the growing up of our children and their early years with Candy, she was part of our family life. Farewell Candy.

*Hilda Penrice,
36 Princess Anne Dr.,
Georgetown, Ontario.*

with his music so that they followed him to the seashore where they were driven into the water and drowned. Much of what is told about St. Patrick is little more than legendary.

Probably until the 4th or 5th centuries after the birth of Christ the people of the Isle of Man were heathen. They were ruled by the Celtic pagans and worshipped the sun, moon, and fire, etc., until in the 5th century St. Patrick and his missionaries introduced christianity into the Isle of Man.

Several places in the Island are named after him: St. Patrick's Isle at Peel, St. Patrick's Church, the parish of St. Patrick, etc.

March 17 is celebrated all over the world as St. Patrick's day.

*Walter J. Stevens
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G. Kingston. There is activity with dust or fretting, or noisy teams sweating men. It is the illimitable itself, with its briny scent, not flavorless water of a mountain stream that undulates against the bulkheads. The men are chatting about wind weather, watching the clouds and barometers in a good old-fashioned way, instead of putting their trust in blatant steamboats. There is no graph to herald the approach of gales twenty-four hours before they arrive. The women go to the headlands to look for their husbands' boats, when the clouds are black their heads sink with the sun.

They are all fishermen in Peel. The old wharf is speckled with their blue Guernsey shirts. Their bearded faces are ruddy with the tint of the west wind. I saw too, a baby maiden, not more than five summers old, in the full bloom of a fisherwoman — a dainty little girl in rings for dinner. All the children are in a woolen gown and hood, coming from her father's boat with a basket of fish rings for inner. All the children are fresh and as wild as water-sprites. I sat by the beach I saw three forty-year-olds in a crazy old dory capsizing themselves for fun, and swimming to the shore. Two others were trying to get their might to lose themselves in a pair of sea-boots.

The event of the afternoon is the departure of the boats. They are standing looking sloops, of great beam, painted black, and numbered. One by one they glide from their moorings in the harbor into the bay. The brown sails are loosely spread until they pass the breakwater, when the breeze nestles

Continued on page

RAMSEY FOLK GROUP

The proprietors of Kelly Recording Studio, Robin Kelly, John Nelson and Terry Clough, have just issued their first extended play record featuring the Ramsey group 'Mannin Folk' singing: "LAXEY WHEEL" — written by local boy Stuart Slack, this song tells the story of the Laxeey mines and wheel; "NORTH COUNTRY MAID" — is a traditional folk song; "ELLAN VANNIN TRAGEDY" — tells the story of the last voyage of the Manx ship 'Ellan Vannin'; "WHISKEY IN THE JAR" — is a traditional Irish folk song.

For copies of the record and further information, please write to Robin Kelly, Kelly Recording, Duke Street, Douglas, Isle of Man. The price of the record is £1.00 plus postage.

Harper's I.O.M. from page 7

the folds, and they sweep into the gray space beyond Contrary Head. At sunrise they come home again, their decks glistening with loads of herring and mackerel. As the morning sun, breaking between the hills, strikes them, they are transformed into fairy craft, with purple sails, masts of gold, and hulls of silver.

From the end of the wharf a boat ferries you to St. Patrick's Isle, once separate but now connected with the mainland. Here stand the ruins of Peel Castle, which was one of the oldest combined military and ecclesiastical establishments in Great Britain. From the landing you mount some steps hewn out of solid rock leading to a portcullis door, and the guide-book tells you that you ought at once to be moved to "some melancholy reflections by the proofs of former pomp and power and present desolation, decay, and desolation" — well-meaning advice, but impracticable. I was not moved in the least, and I don't think you would be. You are among a crowd of boisterous tourists and you are compelled to pay fourpence admission and to register your names. Under such circumstances it must be a very imaginative and reflective person who is immediately impressed with an old red sandstone building in the last stage of decay. You look at the low tottering walls, the stones loosely put together, the crumbling arches, and the narrow stairways. The ivy crown that gives to age its greatest lustre had not fallen upon them. They appear freshly and hastily put together. You listen to the rambling record of mixed history and tradition told by the old army pensioner who conducts you through the apartments. You can not

OBITUARIES

CALLOW, Catherine of Berkeley, California, died on February 8th, 1972. Born in Kirk Bride, Isle of Man, Mrs. Callow was 81 years old when she passed away. She and Fred Callow were married 56 happy years. She is survived by her husband Fred, and brothers, Bill and Harry Corlett in Canada, Fred Corlett of Isle of Man, and numerous nieces and nephews.

fail to be interested, but you are not impressed. In the bowels of the rock is the farrel-vaulted cell where Eleanor, Duchess of Gloucester, was confined fourteen years for sorcery; and to the east of a haunted guard-room is the cathedral church of St. Germanus, founded by Bishop Simon eight hundred years ago. This is more like a ruin. It is a small cross church, with a central tower, but without aisles or porches. One of the walls is on the edge of a precipice, and looking through the crevices you can see and hear the waves beating on the rocks beneath. Hence you are taken to Fenella's Tower, and here those who have read Walter Scott's "Peveiril of the Peak" are likely to be impressed for the first time. You listlessly follow the crowd through the tilting-yard, the armorer's forge, the grand armory, the round tower, and the sally-port. I confess to the keen sense of disappointment I experienced. The ancient magnificence seemed departed, and the place was like an immense enlargement of a house loosely put together by children at play.

But toward evening, when the tourists had gone back to Douglas, I visited the castle again, and in the quiet I found all that I had missed in the crowd. The walls were full of mystery, and the dark passages inspired a superstitious dread of every echo; a chill ran through my frame as I sat alone in the prison chamber where the poor lady of Gloucester suffered and died. The tilting-yard rang with the clashing of armor, and the spectre of the guard-room seemed at least a possibility. I sought the damp cathedral again, and saw the light streaming between the transept arches on to a broken tombstone. It did not seem so very many ages ago since the vespers were sung in the choir, and the little altar blazed with warmth in the chilly Northern twilights; not so very many ages ago since the bishops resting in this moist ground were robbed, and speaking benedictions, while the hoarse challenge of the sentry in the court-yard warned off the temporal foes of his august majesty the King of Man and Earl of Derby.

To be continued

CALEY, Jessica (née Hudson-Corlett) passed away November 20th, 1971, at Costa Mesa, California, after a seven months illness and was buried in Harbor Rest Memorial Park, Costa Mesa. The Rev. James Caley, 2nd Vice-President and Chaplain of the N.A.M.A. officiated at the funeral. Many beautiful flowers from relatives and friends were received and also donations for the cancer society.

In 1957 Jessica left the Isle of Man as Mrs. Corlett and came to Costa Mesa where she married W. R. Caley who survives her. Other survivors are Roy Corlett, a son, of Staffordshire, England; a daughter, Marjorie Homer of Agincourt, Ontario, Canada; two sisters, Mrs. E. Taggart and Mrs. C. Lowery, both of Douglas.

HOLMES, Mrs. Margaret Teare, died in May, 1971, in Tulsa, Oklahoma, at the age of 97. She was born and reared in Cincinnati, her parents (Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Teare) having come from the Isle of Man, as far as is known from the area around Ballaugh. Mrs. Holmes was a member of the N.A.M.A. for many years and attended some of the conventions with her late sister. She was the grandmother of Frederick B. Graves of Tulsa.

NORWELL, Mrs. Emery (Katie Brew), aged 66, of Galva, Illinois, died October 11. She was born in the Isle of Man and was one of nine children born to John and Matilda Taggart Brew. In addition to her husband, Emery, she is survived by two sisters and one brother, all in the Galva area. She was active in the Grace Methodist Church in Galva. Burial was in the Galva cemetery.

SLOAN, Mrs. Effie (née Maddrell) of Montreal died on January 8th, 1972, in her 89th year. Born in Peel, Isle of Man, Mrs. Sloan came to Canada 60 years ago but always considered the Isle of Man her home. She joined the Montreal Manx Society in 1925 and at the time of her death had been its Honorary President for a number of years. She was presented with a letter from the Lieutenant-Governor of the Isle of Man at an evening which the Montreal Society held in her honour last year. Mrs. Sloan was also an enthusiastic member of the N.A.M.A. She is survived by a son, William of Liverpool, England; three daughters, Mary (Mrs. G. Smith) and Eunice (Mrs. A. J. Blackwood) of Montreal, and Catherine (Mrs. R. Shorrocks) of Toronto; a sister, Mrs. Bridson of Peel, I.O.M.; 16 grandchildren and 9 great grandchildren.