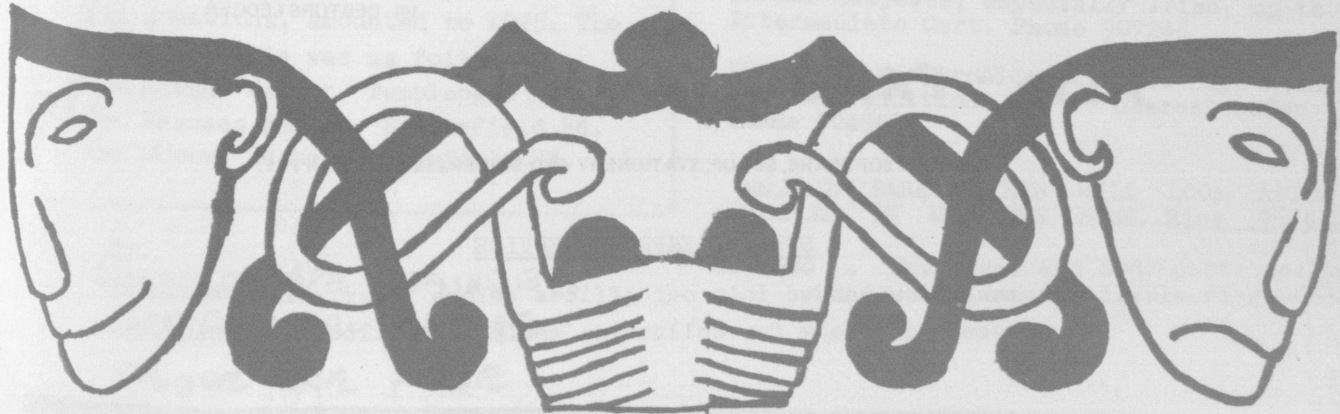


# Templeogue elegraph

October 1983

30p

THE OLD CHURCH  
OF TEMPLEOGUE,  
WELLINGTON LANE



# diary

## EDITORIAL

October 19th Horticultural Society - A.G.M.  
Wed. and Swop-Shop -Our Lady's School 8

October 31st Solos & Friends- St.Pius X  
Mon. Church -St.Mary's Hall 8.15 p.m.

November 2nd Ladies' Club - Paula Daly  
Wed. St.Pius X School Hall 8.p.m.

Nov. 6th - Ladies' Club-Autumn Evening  
Sun. St.Pius X School Hall

Nov. 8th St.Joseph's Young Priest's Soc.  
Tues. A.G.M. St.Pius X Church.

Nov. 15th Ladies' Club visit Meat Marketing  
Tues. Board.

Nov. 16th Horticultural Society -  
Wed. Our Lady's School. 8 p.m.

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We are continuing production of the Templeogue Telegraph thanks to the efforts of two energetic and courageous ladies, Betty O'Brien and May O'Neill who have organised the help we needed in canvass and distribution. Thanks to their help and of course the many who offered their services in this community undertaking, those of us who put the Telegraph together each month will not be required to worry about these extra chores.

Dorothy Colclough has had to relinquish her work with the editorial board through illness, we take this opportunity to send her our sincerest wishes for a full and speedy recovery.

In the months of October, November and December the Telegraph will appear around the middle of the month, and therefore the dead-line for receipt of material for publication will be the end of each month. From February next the paper may appear on the 1st of the month, but we will confirm this within the next two months.

Since it now costs us at least £22 to print a page of the Telegraph our margin of profit on advertising has fallen so we have had to adjust our rates again. Our present changes are £40 for a full-page, £30 for a half page and £15 for a quarter page.

As our photographic department has been depleted by the departure of Michael Sheehan we are appealing to readers to submit photographs of general interest to us, with a view to publication. They will be returned as soon as the printers are finished with them and we are glad to report that coloured photographs of good quality may be reproduced satisfactorily in black and white. Formerly we used only black and white prints.

## COMPUTER BUREAU SERVICES

46 Fortfield Park, Terenure, Dublin 6.

Tel: 908872

### CREDITOR PACKAGE:

- (1) PURCHASE ANALYSIS
- (2) CONTROL ACCOUNTS
- (3) AGED ANALYSIS
- (4) OPEN ITEM BALANCE FORWARD
- (5) PURCHASE LEDGER RECORD

### DEBTOR PACKAGE:

- (1) SALES ANALYSIS
- (2) CONTROL ACCOUNTS
- (3) AGED ANALYSIS
- (4) OPEN ITEM BALANCE FORWARD
- (5) STATEMENTS
- (6) DEBTORS LEDGER

## ALSO : PAYROLLS

ALL SOFTWARE, SET UP, STATIONERY AND BINDERS INCLUDED IN FEE.

### SPECIAL EXPRESS SERVICE

Documentation handed into our offices before 7 p.m. will be processed and ready for collection early the following morning.

# templeogue ladies' club

MARY KERNAN

On behalf of all the members of the Club I would like to extend to Eleanor O'Mahony our deepest sympathy on the recent death of her Mother, Mrs. Lena Gardiner, R.I.P.

We are well into our autumn programme by now, with the various activities in full swing. The bowlers are bowling and the dancers are dancing, while the choir is busy preparing for our Autumn Evening and our Mass for Deceased Members in November. The Drama Group is working very hard as they have entered for various Drama Festivals in November. The Flower Arranging Group has taken in eighteen beginners, of whom the writer is one, and I am typing these notes while casting admiring glances on an arrangement I made at last night's class of pink carnations and greenery. Mind you, beside the beautiful productions of the Advanced Class on the theme of autumn woodlands, each one a work of art, mine is small beer, but I think it is just great!! as up to now all I ever did was to stick flowers in vases.

For our September meeting Superquinn, Knocklyon came to give us a demonstration of their products and services. They were a very cheerful group and were very generous with samples for tasting and also items to be raffled.

We had an auction in aid of our Benevolent Fund at the October meeting and made

over £450. All the members were most generous in bringing goods for the auction and also in their bidding. Rosa Morris acted as auctioneer, and her descriptions of the various items and her comments made an entertainment of the whole evening. She was most ably assisted by Brigid Nolan and we are very grateful to them both.

The I.F.W.C. have organised another Craft Competition. The closing date for entries is Friday, December 2nd, and details of categories and entry forms may be obtained from me at 37 Templeville Drive. In the last such competition Eleanor O'Mahony came first in the soft toy section with her beautiful doll and won a silver salver. It would be nice if we could have a few more entries this time in other categories.

PLEASE REMEMBER -

We are hoping to get 50p from each member to help cover the cost of the Autumn Evening on November 6th, so if you haven't given it already maybe you would give it to your nearest committee member.

DONT FORGET -

Outing to Irish Meat Marketing Board on Tuesday, November 15th.

Christmas Dinner, Thursday, December 8th Hermitage Golf Club. Money (in envelope with name and address) at November meeting, please.

## TEMPLEOGUE COMMUNITY COUNCIL

BETTY O'BRIEN  
HON. SEC

On behalf of the Chairman and members of the Council it is my pleasant duty to thank all those who have volunteered to distribute the Templeogue Telegraph and to collect the subscriptions. Between the names of regular distributors, those on the reserve list and those who have offered to deliver bundles to distributors we have a total of 50 names. This is a heartwarming expression of community goodwill which we should all appreciate and for which we in the Council are very grateful.

Now that the Autumn is upon us we must get down to serious business again. At the present time the biggest community concern that faces us is the problem of vandalism, robbery, etc. It is a sad comment on our

times that, once darkness falls, some people are nervous about opening their doors and many are afraid to walk our roads alone. We propose to hold a public meeting, attended by Garda Officers to seek their advice about security and to discuss with them how best we can assist the police in a useful way. We have been in touch with the Superintendent's office in Rathmines and are in the process of arranging such a meeting. We hope to be in a position to announce the date in the next Telegraph.

We are glad that the Telegraph has got its second wind, or is it its third or fourth, and we wish it well.

## SMALL ADS

FOR SALE - Terenure College Blazer, to fit 15-16 year old, perfect condition. Also rugby/soccer boots sizes 1, 2, 4 and 5. Girls Triumph Twenty bicycle. Tel. 904460.

PRIVATE TUITION given by qualified Teacher in all subjects, especially Irish, up to Intermediate Cert. Phone 907248

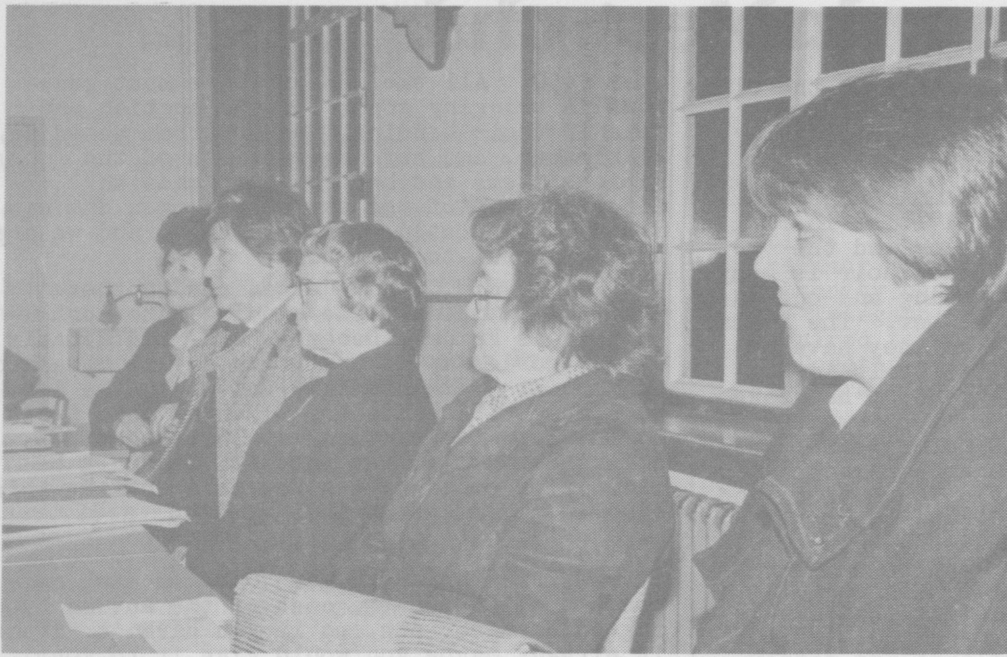
FOR SALE: Winthronics Cassette Tape Recorder Perfect condition. £20 or nearest offer. Phone 904509.

COLLEGE PARK MOTHER WILL LOOK AFTER TODDLER IN HER OWN HOME. Ring 965437

VW 1600 - New Tyres and Body parts including windows & lamps available, ring 906323

NORAH GILLIGAN would like to thank her neighbours and friends who supported so generously her Cake Sale and Coffee Morning in aid of St. Vincent's Centre for the Mentally Handicapped. Total proceeds, including donations, amounted to £225. The result of the raffle was as follows:  
1st Prize Eithne Pender, Templeogue Rd. D.6.  
2nd Prize Frances Hanley, Springfield Rd.  
3rd Prize Doreen Rushe, Springfield Rd. D.6.

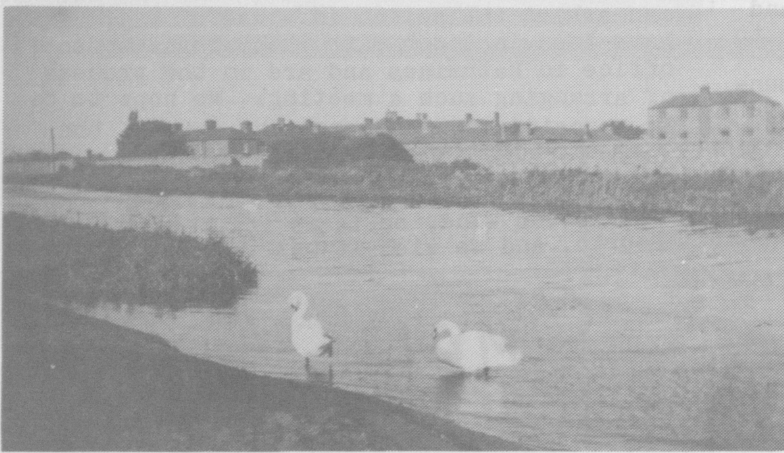
READERS ARE REMINDED  
THAT PERSONAL ADS AS  
ABOVE ARE FREE



Group at recent  
Community Council  
meeting.

**OLD PHOTOS**

Do you recognise this  
stretch of water, no  
longer in existence?



Farewell to Sister  
Sylvia Cousins R.C.E.  
Presentation by Mr.  
John Fitzsimons.



**n o c h a n g e !**

YOUR LOCAL COUNCILLOR, STANLEY LAING P. C.

continues to meet at 172 Templeogue Road  
John Chamers Office (opposite Troys) - Every  
Saturday morning at 10a.m. or by appointment.

Telephone 905571



## TEMPLEOGUE ROUNDABOUT

May C. Vell

I am delighted to greet you all once again and trust you are recovering well from the gloriously lazy summer of 1983, - the best, they say, since records began. It is incredible somehow that the hot gloriously sunny weather which started towards the end of June continued almost unbroken right through to September. Even now Autumn is scarcely noticeable except in the short evenings. Have we benefitted, then, by this dream of summer which became reality? Well, already there is an abundance of sore throats, head colds, coughs, stuffed noses, etc. etc. Explain, please, if you will?

It is really good - in my opinion anyway - that the Telegraph did not fold as feared by some, and that "the few on the Editorial Board" got the response they needed - thank you to those who came forward to help canvas and distribute this magazine once again. The cost is still £2 subscription for the year despite increased expenses. The list of helpers is still open so please 'phone 906297 or 903000 to give your offer of help for when it is required. Remember, all equipment needs back-up service to be properly maintained. Publishing and distributing a magazine is no exception.

Some believe the weather was brought to us by the Spanish Students - they left it with us because they like coming every year! Anyway, they arrived as usual and behaved well throughout a heavy schedule of learning and entertainment under the care of diligent leaders. One section ended their stay with a fiesta in St. Pius X Hall where host families and their student guests had a great evening all under the kindly care of our own Youth Club Leaders, who volunteered to be around to ward off possible intruders.

Another group having a good time were the children attending the summer project from 4th to 27th July. Their ages ranged from 5 to 12/13 year olds and parents and helpers who took charge of this lively lot are to be congratulated for doing a great job - their energy and tolerance seemed boundless.

I may seem to be slow commenting on a new high-light of Summer activity but that is only because the best wine always comes last - in this instance for me it was the First Flower Show organised by Templeogue Horticultural Society and held in St. Pius X School Hall on Saturday, 23rd July. I am convinced it was the most exciting and successful event around, involving as it did so many families and their friends. It heralds a fixed date in our Calendar for future years. Congratulations to the Organisers, they must surely realise now that the worry, the fever and the fret they suffered putting it all together was worthy of the end result. The beauty of the blooms, the wonderful floral and decorative arrangements were stunning in their effect - and the other sections of Fruits, Cakes, Tarts, Bread, Jams, Curds, home-made wine, were another source of amazement and wonder. I am still filled with awe and admiration for those who trouble to use their talents just to give pleasure to the on-looker. If you missed it I am sorry. Do not miss it next year. See you there, God willing. Details of results can be read elsewhere in this issue.

Holidays over, September arrived, and it was back to School time and normal routine - difficult though because Summer still prevails

except for a few chilly wet days. The Feast of St. Pius X was celebrated over the week-end 16th - 18th September and a large number of Parishioners undertook a night-long Vigil on the Friday night. They were led in Prayer, in a simple and interesting manner, by Rev. Elton Griffin, O. Carm., and the time flew - even the dreaded trying hour of 4 - 5 a.m. passed unnoticed, for Father is, to my mind, a Master in the art of relaxing, and encouraging, his listeners. Of course the sense of achievement felt going home as Dawn breaks makes it all worth while - a good beginning to another year. Thank you, Father Griffin, and thank you, too, Father Lee, for caring how you go about encouraging your flock to do a little extra bit of praying.

At another venue, doing a little bit extra by Parishioners of Rathfarnham Parish and their friends netted over £5,000 - truly a magnificent sum - at the Sale held in aid of Parish Funds on 1st October. Congratulations to the organisers and the workers, and on their behalf a thousand thanks to all who supported and contributed so generously. The Parish is holding a Harvest Thanksgiving Service on 9th October and a Broadcast Service from 10.30 a.m. on R. T. E.

It might interest those who are newly resident roundabout that many activities abound: Bridge Clubs - St. Pius X Schools every Thursday and Templeogue College every Friday; Whist Drives in St. Mary's Room (St. Pius X Church) on 2nd and 4th Fridays; Solos Group and Friends - Monthly Meeting; Templeogue Ladies' Club - Monthly Meeting; Templeogue Community Youth Club, every Saturday - St. Pius X Hall, 8 - 11 p.m. Girl Guides and Brigini - weekly in St. Pius X School; Boy Scout Cub Section - weekly in St. Pius X School; Charismatic Prayer Group in St. Mary's Room of the Church; Legion of Mary in St. Bernadette's Room of the Church; Bible Reading Circle - St. Patrick's Room of the Church; Irish Dancing Classes and Tap-dancing Classes. If I have made an omission please let me know, and if you want details ring 903000.

I conclude by thanking members of the Youth Club for so willingly carrying out all the requests for help they received, especially from the Horticultural Society for setting up and dismantling the Flower Show, and from myself for more menial jobs - scrubbing and cleaning the School Hall where required, and otherwise. I am sure all of us wish the Senior and Junior Leaders every success in their efforts in the coming year - under the guidance of Senior Leader Miriam Tallon and parent John Deegan - they are alert to the problems that beset the youth and we parents have reason to be grateful to them for their efforts. Go n-eirigh an t-adh libh, a dhaoine uaisle.

So in the coming months I hope you will find these pages interesting. Please feel free to write to the Editorial Board, 37 Templeville Drive, with your comments/criticism/suggestions or copy on your favourite subject. Letters to the Editor can provoke lively conversation and communication between all of us - which is what our efforts are really all about.

Slan beo is go n-eiri libh.

# Templeville and Fortfield Residents' Association

## Claire O'Regan

During the summer months our annual subscriptions were collected. But in some cases as many as three calls were made to houses and no answers received. So if there are any residents who would like to join our Association, and have not paid, they can forward £2 or £1 for widows and retired people to Mrs. E. Heffernan, 41 Templeville Drive.

**Fees for Planning Application:** On or after 7th March 1983 the system of fees which will apply to the vast bulk of planning applications are as follows

- Dwellings - £30 per dwelling
- Domestic extensions - £15 per dwelling
- All other buildings - £1.75 per sq. metre
- Submissions by persons other than the applicant - £10.

Further details can be had at 43 Templeville Drive.

**Litter Bins:** We have been in touch with the Senior Administrative Officer of Dublin County Council many times regarding the provision of larger litter bins at the Fortfield Shops. These have now been ordered and will be erected on delivery.

**Dublin Cable Systems Ltd:** Over the past few months we have kept in close contact with this company regarding breakdowns and poor quality viewing. They have effected some alterations to our trunk network which will ensure an even greater reliability. The technical staff will continue to check signal levels and picture quality fed into the area. But more work has to be done in the area before the quality of picture is first class.

We would like to assure our members that we are doing all we can on their behalf. In addition, the maintenance department at Park House (telephone 307993 after 5.30) is staffed each evening, weekends included, until 9.30 p.m. This would ensure that should a breakdown occur, any outage would be kept to an absolute minimum.

### Tidy Districts Competition 1983:

	Maximum	Awarded
Overall Community Effort	40	30
Absence of Litter	30	23
Presentation of Open Spaces and Grass Verges	10	4
Neatness and appearance of premises and gardens	10	7
Special efforts	100	64

General Observations: Long grass verges uncut; Litter not good; Community effort needs more effort collectively.

**Plantation at Fortfield Shops:** We made representations to Senior Administrative Officer, Parks & Environment for protection in the form of rustic work around the rose beds at Fortfield shops. This work has now been completed and we wish to acknowledge and thank the Department.

**Grass Margins:** With the County Council being so short of money the Association decided to lend a hand, they hired a motor mower, during the Summer a local boy got to work cutting the long grass at corners and the larger grass margins. We would appeal to all residents, where possible, to look after their own grass margin, and if a

Resident had a motor mower near a corner or large margin to keep it trim.

**Garden Competition:** Our annual garden competition took place during the summer months. First prize of a Silver Cup, presented by Webb's Hardware, Templeogue, was won by:

- First Prize: 8 Hyde Park
- Second Prize: 149 Fortfield Road
- Third Prize: 7 Hyde Park
- Highly Commended: 18 Templeville Road, 51 Templeville Drive, 34 Fortfield Pk., 39 Templeville Road.

The judging was carried out by Mr. P. Barry, Acting Parks Superintendent.

**Senior Citizens:** The following may be of interest to our Senior Citizens.

### For Pensioners with Social Welfare Pension Books

**Abbey Theatre** - Free on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. Necessary to book a few days in advance.

**Bewley's Cafes** - Reduced rates for coffee and meals except between 12 noon and 2 pm.

### For Pensioners with Free Travel Cards

**Zoo** - Free admission

**R. D. S.** - Free to Show Grounds and jumping Enclosure.

**National Concert Hall** - Half price for R. T. E. Concerts.

**B. & I. Line** - Half Fare. Must also hold British Rail Card.

**Gaiety Theatre** - Free for Saturday matinees when seats available.

**Gate Theatre** - Free Mondays when seats available.

**City centre Cinemas** - Reduced admission before 6 pm.

## St. Pius X Parents' Association

After a long hot summer, September has proved to be a very busy time for our Association. We had the monthly meeting, the enrolment for activities run by the Association, the Annual General Meeting, the commencement of activities and the first meeting of the new Committee - all crammed into the first three weeks of September.

Enrolments for activities took place on Saturday, 10th September. The Association runs the following - French, Art, Speech & Drama, Swimming, Rounders and Table Tennis. All of these proved to be a huge success in '82/83, and the Committee feels that '83/84 will be an even greater success. The Association is also looking into the possibility of running further activities - but more about that in the future.

The Annual General Meeting was held on Monday, 19th September, and was very well attended. A wide range of topics was discussed, and many points are to be followed up by the incoming committee.

The first meeting of the new committee took place on Thursday, 22nd September. At this meeting the officers were elected and the full list is as follows:-

CHAIRPERSON Mildred Gleeson  
Phone - 513639

VICE-CHAIRPERSON Brian McCormack  
Phone - 903026

TREASURER Tom Bolger

SECRETARY Elizabeth Cooley  
Phone - 505146

MINUTES SECRETARY Mary Yates

Ruth Byrne; Carol Lynch; Julie Boylan; Bernadette Keane; Paul Murray; Catherine Bent; Mary Flynn; Dermot MacCarthy; Colin Knightly; Jane Clarke; Bernadette Hussey; Elizabeth Long; Pauline Clegg; Bernard O'Reilly; Catherine O'Malley; Barry Foley; Ann Meehan; Bernie O'Boyle; Elizabeth Herbert; Tess Redmond; Monica Flood; Dymna Coates; Olive Hayes.

FINALLY - A word of thanks to the outgoing Committee for their splendid work throughout the year, and a very special "thank-you" to our outgoing Chairperson Mrs. Collette McLoone for her unfaltering endeavours and unfailing good humour through a busy 1982/83.

MILDRED GLEESON.

*Councillor Laing*

As your local Councillor I am delighted to see the re-commencement of the "Templeogue Telegraph" as many residents had expressed fears of its closedown. I would appeal to all to give it their fullest support as this is an excellent means of communication.

Much has happened since the last issue, and I feel one of the main talking points has been the impending change in the Electoral Boundary Line, with most of Templeogue being incorporated into South Central. While I have the greatest respect for all the deputies of South Central it is a sad day for our area where we have been so well served by the existing deputies, and indeed the residents will be still entitled to Dail representation by them until a future general election is called. As for myself, there is no change in the local government boundaries, and I am delighted to continue to serve the community in any way possible.

During recent months I received many complaints about poor television reception, and in conjunction with our Residents' Association, and I am pleased to lend my support in pressing for some positive action by Dublin Cable Systems. I have now circularised the area with a reply which I received from this Company (copy attached) giving assurances of positive action in the coming months. I would like to assure the new residents of Templeville Extension of my support in having their homes linked up as quickly as possible, and I understand from Dublin Cable Systems this will be incorporated into the proposed works being carried on in the Templeville area.

Once again we failed to achieve a place in the Dublin County Council Tidy Districts Competition, and this will require a greater effort from all the residents of the area

and in particular the shopping areas and local petrol stations, where litter is the cause of serious concern. Indeed, now might be an opportune time to remind people that the Litter Act is being imposed and several successful court actions have been taken. Many of our residents have complained to me about the poor maintenance and grass cutting service being provided by the Council, but the County Manager has informed me that we are receiving our share of the money allocation in this area, but is making a fresh appeal to all residents to assist as far as possible in maintaining the frontage as the Council is unable to provide a continuous grass cutting service all summer.

I am sure by now all residents have received the increased demand from the County Manager for water charges. It is important to realise that there is a waiver system in operation for those with non-contributory pensions, handicapped or indeed on the grounds of personal hardship, and I shall be only too pleased to guide any resident on this matter, or you can apply direct to the Council for an application form.

For quite some time now I have requested the Minister for Posts & Telegraphs to replace the telephone kiosk in the village and I am now awaiting final arrangements on this matter.

Once again, may I offer my service to all the residents as per the advertisement in this issue.

LOCAL COUNCILLOR STANLEY LAING.

LETTER FROM DUBLIN CABLE SYSTEMS 30/8/83.

Dear Councillor Laing,

I thank you for your letter and your recent visit to our office, expressing your concern for the quality of service being received in the Templeville area.

Since we recently became responsible for the trunk and distribution network of the original Phoenix Relays systems, this company has taken every opportunity to improve the quality and reliability of service. We have considerably shortened the trunk network feeding the area thus improving the reliability by reducing the cascade of equipment. We have also identified sections of cables on the trunk line which have been below standard and have had them replaced.

Over the past few months we have kept in close contact with the Templeville Residents' Association. We have met their committee on two occasions where we have outlined our plans for the area. These include 1) any improvements that are possible to the trunk cable which feeds the estate, (part of which has already been done), 2) complete re-wiring of the estate and replacement of all equipment over the next few months, and 3) continual appraisal by our technical staff of signal levels and picture quality being delivered into the estate.

We would like to point out that it is the policy of this company to ensure that our subscribers enjoy the best quality pictures at all times. We do accept that further work must be done in the Templeville area before this policy is attained, and we will do all we can to ensure a speedy conclusion of these works.

Assuring you of our earnest attention at all times.

Yours sincerely  
DUBLIN CABLESYSTEMS LTD.  
Joe Jennings  
Service Manager

# A NEWCOMER TO PERU: FIRST IMPRESSIONS PART 2

by Sr. Roberts, R.C.E.

The Reunion of the Pastoral Agents in Sicuani at which our newly arrived community was privileged to assist, ended on December 2nd, 1982. We had four clear weeks before us prior to leaving for Cochabamba, and we were resolved with God's help to spend them as fruitfully as possible, to learn all we could about our future mission and the people we had come to serve.

Our first week was spent in Sicuani itself, and although that was nearly five months ago, it stands out vividly in my mind... so many new experiences of everyday sights and sounds, exchanges, largely through the intermediary of Anne (the only fluent Spanish speaker of our group) with Campesino women, and especially with the very friendly little children and youths living near the Prelatura. I was becoming very conscious of being a fellow-traveller in our journey of life with a new people, a struggling people from whom I had much to learn, and who already commanded my deepest respect.

How much we have learned from visitors to the Prelatura, chiefly pastoral agents, how much, too, from the staff of the Prelatura, and above all, how much from Mgr. Albano Quinn himself, always ready to meet us and answer our many questions. Then there was that other type of learning - time spent in the market. I recall our first visit on a particularly crowded day under a blazing sun. I was captivated by the mingling of sights, sounds and smells, by the emaciated brood of mongrel dogs searching for something to eat; the acrid air smelt of burning, as women in their typical Peruvian dress fried hunks of meat for which towards noontime there would be a certain sale. Sounds of life and activity, sights of endless patience as worn-out mothers respinded to their infants' cries to be breast-fed, or alternately laid down and picked up again an inconsolable child roaring its little heart out - we wondered why, but mother knew with her intuitive maternal instincts. Then there was the interminable bargaining process between vendor and customer, a comedy to watch, with both sides determined not to yield, and one knew that ultimately the contest would likely end in a good-natured compromise.

Our long walks brought us other contacts in the surrounding mountains or along the valley paths between 'chacras' where whole families were at work. We watched quite tiny children turning over the soil while their bigger brothers dug deep and explained to us so readily what they were about. We tried our hand at digging too, but very quickly became conscious of the altitude sapping our energy. In one field, two oxen were drawing an oldworld wooden plough and we noticed how different were the various farm tools from those we knew. A little boy was tending with such evident concern a sick lamb in another field, while nearby a delightful family of small children were playing marbles outside their one-roomed adobe dwelling. We learned very early what enjoyment it gave these children to be photographed, though when we asked the women's leave to take snapshots of them at work in the fields or washing their colourful clothes in the stream, they often said 'no!'. One day, our walk took us past a group of students outside their college, and these readily showed us their very skilful craftwork, intricate patterns woven on small looms, and talked about their future prospects of work in these hard days. The friendliness of these young people was striking and really buoyed me up, for I had heard before leaving Ireland that the normal reception of 'gringo' would be rejection.

December 8th stands out as the day on which we were to witness the first of a number of typically Peruvian processions. In the new cathedral, a platform had been erected with a lifesize beautifully dressed

statue of the Virgin on a throne of white drapes. After Mass, celebrated by the Bishop, a procession formed and the statue was solemnly borne on the shoulders of ten men, all round the cathedral square and neighbouring cuadra to the sound of a large band. Fireworks went off at regular intervals and from the balconies of the houses people threw down armfuls of flower-petals and confetti. The Bishop and celebrants walked in the procession as did a newly married couple, carrying their own statue behind the large one. Back in the cathedral, the statue was solemnly replaced and all the white lilies from the morning's First Communion ceremony were arranged around it as well as a throng of lighted candles. Then an old Campesino woman sang Quechua hymns to Our Lady in her old, cracked voice. The whole experience was for me a sacred contact with a deep, if unique, inner Faith. How much the new-comer to Peru will miss if(s)he dismisses such demonstrations as mere religiosity! Our visit to the 'kermesse' afterwards was an experience of a different kind when we took our midday meal, as did the Bishop, in an 'eat-with-your-fingers-and-share-your-plate' side stall. I had the good fortune to share my portion with a friendly little lad whose 'lean and hungry look' had brought us in contact. He talked away while he ate, quite oblivious that I could not understand! We then watched a pseudo-football match played under the hot sun by a group of Campesino girls in all their woollens! The last experience of the day was most memorable - a visit to the local hospital where the Bishop was calling on a patient. We visited all the wards and read sorrow and pain on many faces. We have talked since about the two little badly burned children we met in one ward and wonder if they ever recovered, and I recall as I write, the 4-day old baby whose mother sat beside her with such a sad and anxious expression. I promised her in sign language to pray for her infant, and I have done so.

So much more happened during that week in Sicuani, but I must hurry on to the other highlights of the month - our visits, first to YAURI and then to YANAOKA. The drive by bus to Yauri was through a scene of mountain splendour. Despite the very holely narrow track, the tricky bridges and hairpin bends with steep precipices for part of the way, any fear one might feel was dispelled by the magnificence and sheer beauty of the surrounding countryside, the rushing torrents and silver ribbonlike waterfalls, the angry river crashing against large boulders, the tiny, isolated dwellings, and here and there a village which seemed to spring up from nowhere, the play of colours on the barefaced rock as we drew nearer to Yauri in the heart of the Altiplano and then the disappearance of all vegetation as the lights of Yauri came into view. We were in Llama and alpaca country now, the last stretch of barren land before reaching the town itself. It was dark when we arrived and received a warm welcome from the MIC sisters with whom we were to lodge. They had not expected us, but it seemed to make no difference! After a brief visit to their little oratory, a product of local talent and local rocks, we had a welcome meal and went to bed by candlelight. Next morning, before Mass, we met Cristobal, the Carmelite priest in charge, well known to us in Ireland as Christoff. His presence alone would have made Yauri very special for me, even if we had done nothing else, but actually we did much and learned much from the Sisters who so kindly brought us around with them as they went about their extensive and varied ministries: a visit to the Tintaya mine with Ines, to the local co-operative, to the prison with Pierrette, where Anne and I attended a Bible class in preparation for Christmas, various meetings held by the Sisters for groups of catechists women, children, club activities for the young, and much besides. A visit to CORPORAQUE with Cristobal, to celebrate their patronal feast was entirely novel



and thought-provoking as one sought to understand the origins and significance of the local customs in this faraway village. Never before had I walked in a procession of our Lady with horseback riders dressed as devils and the 'Prefect' with his two sons in grand regalia seeming to vie with the Mother of God for priority of honour! Then a visit to an almost extinct community of Carmelite sisters who appear to live in dark, cavelike cells almost translated me into another world! A world of a different sort awaited a visit on the Sunday - the market where the whole population appears to concentrate: shrewd vendors, defensive customers, chatty and unhurried casual visitors, persuasive young shoe-shiners, a large body of good-natured local obviously come to meet and enjoy each other's company - the world in miniature meets in Yauri market on Sunday mornings! And how enlightening it was to simply stand and watch!

Time was running out, so we had to leave Yauri, firmly resolved to return one day. We took a very early morning bus but the enjoyment of the return journey was marred by the sight of a fearful accident at a turn where a lorry full of Campesinos had fallen over the precipice. It is, unfortunately, not an unusual sight but for us newcomers it came as a shock.

On December 22nd at 3.00 p.m. the truck on which we were travelling drew up in Yanacoca. It had been a memorable and very enjoyable journey, our first by truck in the company of scores of Campesinos, so good-natured and uncomplaining, though they were packed in like sardines, and mothers, babies and market produce all seemed to share the same square inch. Joel met us and took us to the house she was sharing with three young Campesino aspirants to the religious life in the Congregation founded by Mgr. Albano Quinn for the service of the poor in the Campo. After coffee and homemade cake, we were ready to cut the reedlike grass with Joel, using sickles for the purpose. Three children joined us and led us to a high hill, taking obvious pleasure in pointing out in the panorama before us the buildings important in their eyes. That evening, and each successive one, we joined in the Liturgy of the Word celebration led by Joel, but with great participation from the many who attended. To see this prayerful gathering in the small side chapel, singing hymns and reflecting on the Scriptures, usually by candlelight, was an inspiration to me. On the morning after our arrival, we made some particularly memorable visits with Joel, to bring Christmas parcels to the very needy. First, we went to an old Campesino woman who had recently lost her husband and was very sad. She lived in such a poor one-roomed adobe house with no windows and the earth for a floor. This she seemed to share with her few farm animals. You had to bend double to get in by the low narrow opening that served as a door. There was no furniture inside, only a few kitchen utensils, some llama skins and a blanket which obviously served as her bed. The old lady was so grateful for the food parcel and also for the time we spent with her. It was obvious that she had in Joel a true friend as had the next woman we visited, whose husband had left her and taken their few possessions with him. A few tins served, therefore, as her cooking utensils. For the rest, her tiny house resembled the former one. We then went to see Yanacoca's 'miracle baby', a bonny little mite, looking the picture of health, although, after a premature birth, it had been discarded and left outside for a day, taken for dead, but then discovered to be alive. How proud the mother was to show us her treasure! Our final visit was to the family of a little boy who had gone blind overnight. His progress in braille only showed us what intelligence lies hidden and waiting for development in the children who so rarely are given a chance. Just as we were getting into the jeep, a woman came running for Joel to rescue and tend her daughter, beaten up the night before. This young girl Joel brought in the jeep to the local health centre

where she remained for two days, being fed from our house. While in Yanacoca, we watched an impressive celebration for the opening of an extension to the Mothers' Club. Men, women and children in national costume, gave an exhibition of dancing and music, followed by a most ceremonious opening ceremony by the head of the village.

A visit to the prison and the celebration of a sung Mass there on Christmas Day are other highlights of our Yanacoca visit. Seventeen prisoners were there when we first visited, but three were freed for Christmas. They were a really impressive group and so friendly. After a singing practice on Christmas Eve, they were ready to do their part to make their Christmas Mass meaningful, and all were clean and spruced up next morning when Victor Ramos offered Mass on a stone slab in the prison yard. One felt so privileged to be in their company! As Joel had planned to give them a Christmas gift of a lamb for their dinner, she took us high up into the mountains to a shepherd she knew to ensure that her gift would be ready. Everything was beautiful about that visit, the scenery, the people living in such a remote outpost seemed really to belong to another world, yet their feet were firmly planted in this one - an ideal combination! Fourteen families had organised their own local co-op. of which they were rightly proud, and so were two brother shepherds who showed us the pharmacy co-op. they had organised as a help to their pastoral community.

On the morning of Christmas Eve, early, we received our assignments for the day, since we had only accepted Joel's kind invitation on condition we would be of help in the Christmas preparation. There was much to do, and many villagers ready to do it with us: the Midnight Mass Liturgy to be prepared, the Church and Catechists' hall to be cleaned, flowers for the altar, the crib and bulletin board for the Church and another crib in the hall to be set up, not least of all, the dancing area and cocoa kitchen for after Mass! By 3.30 p.m., everything was finished and already the catechists' hall was filling up with Campesinos from distant villages who had been walking since early dawn. Yanacoca only has night lighting from 6.00 - 10 p.m. so Joel had to make special arrangements for this night. Hundreds of people seemed to have arrived by 5.00 p.m. when the singing practice started, and from then until 11 p.m. singing, dancing and chat alternated, but... no light came, despite the promises! At 11 p.m. Victor Ramos arrived to hear Confessions, so the hall was emptied and Joel advised the people to have a sleep in the church, as so many had come so far. The old stone Church was in total darkness as they moved in, with no hope of lighting, so a youth set up an emergency mini-light system with the help of a battery from Joel's house. Victor Ramos soon came on the scene, and undeterred by the pervading darkness, held the people's attention as he preached on the Christmas mystery in Quechua. The Mass itself, said in Quechua and accompanied by singing, was a wonderful tribute to the devotion of the people who had already spent such a long and tiring day. By the time they emerged from the Church, it was Christmas morning, and they thronged cheerily to the kitchen to drink a well-merited cocoa before the final stage of their midnight celebration - dancing on the lawn to the music of a Peruvian folk group. We all joined in, of course, though the altitude left us, Sisters, breathless! It was 3.15 before the night's programme ended, yet I, for one, felt no inclination to sleep. I had received from the Yanacoca community and the people of the surrounding villages so much for which to be grateful. I lay there wondering what was the secret behind such a zest for celebrating, such a 'joie de vivre', such a capacity for enjoyment - and these were people whose lives were so marked by hardship, people desperately in need so often of adequate nutrition, shelter, lighting, warmth, sanitation, and so much else that goes to make a human life

human, There could only be one answer, I told myself, these people who have only known want, and oppression, yet have deep within themselves a strong sustaining Faith in God, an awareness of life as a journey to heaven, an other-world mentality of which we, who are preparing to serve them, must always be aware. The words passed to me by a sister as I was leaving Ireland, came to my mind: "Our first task in approaching another people, another culture, another religion, is TO TAKE OFF OUR SHOES for the place we are approaching is holy. Else we may find ourselves treading on men's dreams. More seriously still, we may forget that God was there before we arrived!!

TEMPLEOGUE COLLEGE PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

## AUTUMN FASHION SHOW

in  
TEMPLEOGUE COLLEGE HALL

Thursday 27th October 1983 at 8 p.m.

Matt O'Donohoe Collection

MODELS FROM GRACE O'SHAUGHNESSY AGENCY

ADMISSION £3.00

## COUNCILLOR LAING

### "LATE ITEMS"

I received the following letters from the P & T re Cypress Downs:-

Dear Councillor Laing,

Re telephone service for applicants in the Cypress Downs area of Templeogue, arrangements are being made to provide service for 33 of the applicants at present. The telephones will be installed as soon as possible after completion of agreement. The remaining 21 applicants will be dealt with as the engineering work progresses. The Dept. will be in touch with the remaining applicants as soon as the way is clear to meet their requirements.

F.C. Hackett, P & T.

I am delighted to see work is now in progress on the new Pedestrian Crossing on Cypress Grove Rd. for the Cypress Park shops, as a result of my continuous representation to have a safe crossing provided at this point.

Councillor Stanley Laing.

Dear Councillor Laing,

I refer to your representations regarding the replacement of the telephone kiosk at Templeogue Village.

It is planned to replace the telephone kiosk in Templeogue Village in its original position. It will be replaced as soon as the volume of engineering works in the area allows.

P. L. Carolan, P & T.

## THE DAY I WENT FOR A WALK

BY BETTY O'BRIEN

By now our summer holidays have passed into the realm of history and our thoughts are moving towards the big build-up to Christmas. All the same as we search for the Christmas recipes that, this time last year, we swore to put in a more easily-found place, some memories must float to the surface.

Take me for instance - at home the longest walk I am prepared to take is to the nearest bus-stop, but on holidays I love to walk so I go where walking is possible and interesting. I like a nice view, somewhere to rest occasionally and a good book in my pocket. So on my last holiday I chose Woodenbridge, beautifully set in the Garden of Ireland. The old part of the hotel has been an inn since the 17th century. My room was in the old part so I was delighted with myself. I discovered that Mr. and Mrs. de Valera had spent their honeymoon there. I looked out a view not much changed since then - the trees a bit taller and the foliage a bit heavier but essentially it was the same - a very wide old bridge across the river to a hill with a famous rhododendron walk - a distant hill round which the train passed. There was even an old railway station, now alas no longer in use.

Delighted with my surroundings and the weather I decided that as the whole world was going stockingless, so would I. Before this I was very reluctant to bare my varicose veins to the world but now I decided I was at last past the age of caring. The only sandals I had were more suited to semi-gracious living but would have to do. So, ready for the fray, I consulted the Proprietor. He gave me very explicit instructions - cross the bridge, turn right, then left. The road would go up then down again through the rhododendron-walk. There were certain vantage points for admiring the view along the way. It would take about an hour - I had all the afternoon, the weather was lovely and there was no need to hurry so off I went.

I cross the bridge, turned to the right and came to what I thought was the left turn but, as there was a gate closed across it I erroneously decided that I was wrong. The road began to rise steeply and, after a while I came on an elderly man sitting by the roadside, reading the paper. I asked him if I was right for the rhododendron walk. He folded up his newspaper and laboriously got to his feet - he had arthritis he told me and was a bit deaf! I admired the old-fashioned courtesy that would not allow him to hold a conversation with a stranger while sitting down. I shouted my question again - he looked a bit taken aback, nodded his head and said warningly it was about 3½ miles. I was so embarrassed at having disturbed him. I did not register the word "about". The poor man did not like to tell me the bitter truth! On I went up until the road began to curve along near the top of the hill. There was no sign of vantage spots to view the scenery, nothing but hedges. I passed through two farmyards and was abused by numerous dogs - But human beings saw I none.

I have no idea of the distance I covered because I am a slow walker, but eventually I came to a T-junction and a house set in from the road. Remembering I had been told the road went to the right, I looked at it and something (I'd say it was my feet) told me

that if I went that way I would end up in Co. Carlow. I decided to ask at the house but a ferocious dog thought otherwise. Fortunately a woman heard the commotion and came out to me. The rhododendron walk? To the left but it was a bit far - about 3½ miles! Well, at least I was holding my own. I may not have gained anything in the past hour and a half but neither had I lost it. My feet were now screaming at me and I think it was a good job I couldn't understand the language they were using!

The rest of the journey was downhill, and now that I could see the countryside better it was very picturesque - some old houses - meadows - corn springing fresh and green - birds twittering and singing but I was almost beyond caring. My friend with the dog had told me of the twists and turns of the road so I went along gradually descending turned a corner and got the shock of my life. Ahead of me, beautifully set between two hills and apparently not very far away, the spires and roofs of a town that looked familiar - Arklow. Where, in the name of heaven, was I! My heart sank to the soles of my burning feet. However, there was no going back so I soldiered on and came to a downhill turn which, I was assured by a little girl, would bring me to the rhododendron walk. I didn't ask her the distance - I didn't have the courage!

Eventually I came upon the rhododendrons and they were something to see - such a profusion of exquisite colours. I am afraid I was not in a fit state to appreciate them. But they were so lovely that, feet or no feet I had to prowl round and marvel. Then I was at the end of my walk, which, incidentally, had by now lasted for over three hours. All I had to do was get out to the road, cross the bridge and soak the feet in Radox which I planned to buy in the little shop at the foot of the hill. I came out the gate and, to my horror, discovered that I was higher than the road and the only way down was to jump. The height wasn't anything really, but in my state of feet the thought was horrendous. Still, there was nothing for it so I jumped. The next time I had a coherent thought I was half-way across the bridge and had forgotten the Radox! I looked back at the shop and considered the fact that I would have to walk there and back and decided the feet would not stand for it. They would have to do with plain water.

Well, an exceedingly good dinner and a night's rest restored the feet somewhat. Still, for the rest of my stay I treated them very gently.

The moral of my story - when you ask your way in the country be very suspicious of the word - ABOUT.

#### A TREE THAT IS FOUR TIMES AS BROAD AS IT IS TALL!

One of the most extraordinary trees that inhabits the earth is the Tumboa (*Welwitschia mirabilis*) which grows in the tropical deserts of south west Africa. The trunk only rises about a foot from the ground and looks like a stony disc on top. Two rough brown leaves, torn into strips five or six feet long, trail down either side on to the sand. One of the amazing characteristics of this tree is that it never produces any more leaves throughout its long life. However, each year it produces flowers, which resemble larch cones and are bright crimson in colour, in clusters round the edge of the disc.

Although the Tumboa never grows any taller, the trunk expands in diameter with age, reaching about four feet at maturity.

PN

# POETRY CORNER

## DUTY SHARING

Though one or other creed could pass  
as a life code trimmed with gold;  
Old loyalties still rule the mass  
and neighbours give glances cold.

So many, Gods, so many Creeds,  
So many who still look back,  
When just the thought of kindly deeds,  
is all that sad land lacks.

Peace, help them find thee,  
Life is passing in angry years,  
Fate do not condemn them  
Mix some laughter with their tears.

Another gun, another bomb,  
Another dead who did not wrong,  
A dad - no child, a child - no dad,  
Widow alone, its no longer home.  
Sad.

RS.

## KEEP FIT

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TEMPLEOGUE COLLEGE HALL

7.30 - 9.0 PM.

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MONDAY AND THURSDAY AFTERNOONS

RING 905437 FOR DETAILS

## PERU MISSION NEWS - Sr. Robarts R.C.E.

The news is good about Sister Robarts, whom we remember as Past Principal of Our Lady's School. She is well and working hard in Sicuani, a small town of 25,000 inhabitants, surrounded by mountains. In her own words she says "my days are very full T.G. and each week brings new experiences ... I spend much time between the Hospital and the prison ... death meets me weekly." Nevertheless, she writes in happy mood and her energy seems boundless. Of course, she sends her best wishes to all.

Friends of her mission are gathering forces to hold a mammoth cake sale in St. Pius X Church (St. Mary's Room) in November. Date to be confirmed.

Please keep her cause in mind and remember her and her companions as you take time out to pray.

M. O'N.

# know your neighbour bunny williams

As far back as he can remember Pat Feehan wanted to be a teacher and the fact that he is now Principal of Pearse College, Crumlin, is testimony to his unwavering ambition. Born near Roscrea he was educated at the local secondary school where one teacher in particular had a great influence on Pat's future career. This man had a rare interest in his pupils, even after school hours, and his dedication to his profession left a profound mark on Pat's early years.

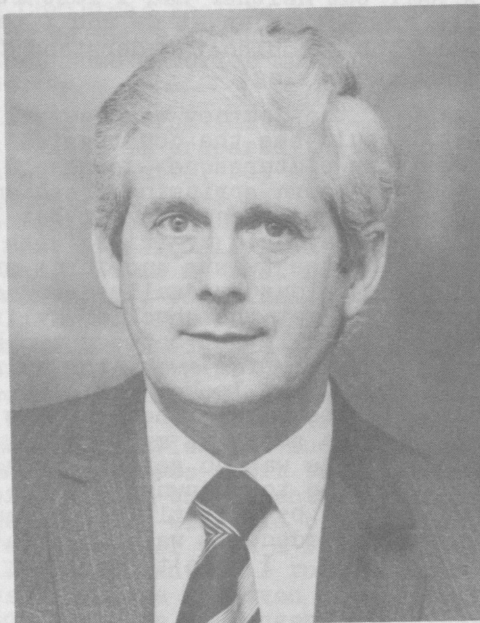
After secondary school he completed a Teachers' Training Course in Ringsend Technical Institute specialising in engineering subjects, following which he taught for some time in Sligo and Balbriggan. However his quest for further qualifications drove him to enrol in Bolton Street Technical School where he gained a Diploma in motor car engineering. An appointment to Clogher Road Vocational School followed where he taught engineering subjects and metal working. During the evenings he attended U.C.D. where he obtained a B.A. Degree. It was while he was at U.C.D. that he first became involved in the area of career guidance. His approach was always to search out the particular talent which each student had and endeavour to steer him in the direction in which he would find most fulfilment. Sometimes this meant a slight change of direction for the person concerned. Pat maintained that very often a student who, for instance, had his heart set on studying to be a doctor but could not quite make the grade could very often be guided into a different area of medicine which frequently would be just as rewarding. He was one of the first Career Guidance Officers appointed by the City of Dublin Education Committee, and during this period he wrote a series of articles on the subject for a periodical published by the Holy Ghost Fathers.

Throughout his life he has had a great love for the Irish language and culture, which he feels is a gift very often ignored. When he was 18 he taught Irish and Irish dancing at Gaelic League classes. On the subject of the language he feels that it should be a compulsory language in the schools but that the major importance which was placed on it in regard to the passing of exams was a deterrent to pupils.

At the time he was appointed as Vice Principal to Clogher Road Vocational School the students numbered 400 but this number soon rose to 1,000. Further promotion followed when he was appointed Deputy Principal of the school, and eventually he became Principal of Sundrive Vocational School. Pat found the Crumlin area most gratifying to work in, the people were the nicest one could meet in relation to education, and he is convinced that their level of intelligence is a little higher than in other areas - and indeed he has made tests to prove this. He also maintains that the fact that he studied psychology and philosophy was an added asset in his teaching career.

As the years passed he realised that the young population in the Crumlin and surrounding districts was dwindling and he decided that it was time to expand the school to include adults who had not had an opportunity to complete their studies for one reason or another. Consequently, when vacancies arose these were filled by adults who were free to pursue a daytime education. There was no age bar and sometimes the ages of the pupils ranged from 19 to 72 years. Pat contends that most people pay out a lot of money during their lives towards the building of schools and often get little return for their money, therefore they deserve to have the opportunity to return and pursue further education when this is possible. To publicise his opinions he has spoken on radio, television and at meetings of Ladies Clubs and the like. He finds the mixture of ages stimulating and gets great satisfaction from the atmosphere which pervades the school. Some years back the school was renamed

Pearse College as a tribute to Patrick Pearse, whose progressive teachings Pat has always greatly admired, and the official opening was performed by Margaret Pearse.



He is constantly devising improvements in teaching methods and is always on the look-out for new courses which can be slotted into the curriculum. With our changing times he feels that the need to up-date subjects is changing accordingly and new ideas are a constant challenge to him. Right through his career his methods have been progressive and he admits that he has been very lucky through the years in the reaction which he has received from his superiors.

Another sphere in which he is well qualified is preparation for retirement, and he is a Director and Executive of the Retirement Planning Council of Ireland. Many of the large commercial concerns in the country have asked him to give lectures to their staffs on this subject and he also wrote a series of articles dealing with retirement for the magazine "Look Ahead". He has made many lecture tours abroad and was recently invited to speak in Canada and Colorado but due to the timing of these he is not sure if he will be able to accept.

Throughout his career he has been supported in all his endeavours by his wife Eileen. The thirst for knowledge seems to be contagious in the Feehan family as she returned to studies and obtained a Diploma in Cultural Studies. She is now teaching Commercial Subjects in Crumlin College of Technical Studies. The Feehans have six children, three of whom are married, and five grandchildren. They have always been a very closely united family with strong family ties. When his children had completed Leaving Certificate he allowed each of them to have a year of study without pressure at his own school and he feels it was of immense value to them.

With so much academic activity it is hard to think that Pat Feehan would have time to indulge in hobbies but he is an avid reader and loves all forms of sport. He is particularly fond of swimming, handball and walking, and is constantly involved in doing jobs around the home. Over the years he has added large extensions to his home in Cypress Grove Road.

Pat contends that the opportunities for adults to pursue further education have never been better and as many as possible should avail of the facility. One could almost say you are never too old to enrol at Pearse College.



Photo

News



HORTICULTURAL

SHOW OF 1983

# horticultural Mary society by Dunne



1st.



## FLOWER SHOW

Record crowds flocked to the First Flower Show, of the Templeogue Horticultural Society in St. Pius X Hall, Fortfield Park, on Saturday 23rd July. The weather was superb, and families came along to support the great event, it was a great success and a truly Community occasion.

All twentyseven classes which included, Annuals, Border Carnations, Flowering Shrubs Herbaceous, Pansies, Roses, Pot Plants, Soft Fruits, Decorative Floral Displays, Cookery, Brown Soda Bread, Victoria Sandwich, Brack or Tea Bread, Plain Scones, Fruit Tart, Jam, Marmalade, Lemon Curd, and Home-made Wine had well over fourhundred entries, with exhibits from Templeogue, and the catchment areas Tallaght, Rathgar, Churchtown, Rathfarnham, Terenure, Harolds Cross, and as far away as Clondalkin, Raheny, and Blackrock.

Judges, Mrs. Mary Higgins, Home Economist, and Secretary R.H.S.I. Flower Show, Mrs. Maura Fitzgerald, Founder Dodder Vale Flower Group, and Mr. Leslie Davis, Rose Judge, and Founder of Clontarf Show were delighted when they entered the room, the whole scene far exceeded their expectations having regard to it being a first effort.

The Chairman Mr. Tom Donaghy told the attendance " Our success can always be measured by the continued support of the Community, and the co-operation within the Committee, and members and friends. We are very thankful to the School Management Board, for the use of the St. Pius X Hall, and we are delighted the Very Rev C.F. Lee, P.P., was able to come to the Show to present the Cups, Trophies, Plaques, and the R.H.S.I., teaspoons. We value all that encouragement, so while those components remain with us we will always have something to work for. After all there is no substitute for Community involvement in local affairs!"

Apart from the untiring and energetic work of the dedicated committee, many other people were involved without whose help the Flower Show would not have been possible. Mrs. Kay Donaghy wife of the Chairman of the Society, for emergency supplies, the hospitality of her home leading up to the day of the Show and afterwards. Mrs. Imelda Purcell, Assistant Secretary, reception of entry forms, her Husband Niall, Acting Treasurer, and the outdoor "direction to Show road signs, preparation of the material for the tables. Mr. Niall Kernan, for assisting at door. Mr. Frank Williams, Husband of Bunny, who supplied the very artistic "Exhibitors Card" and Display Discription Cards! Mrs. Alice Wall assisted by her Daughter Sarah were the caterers for the Judges and visitors. Olive Mountaine was in charge of the very successful raffle, assisted by John Bateman, who was responsible for selecting the cloth for the trestle tables. The whole Committee worked very hard. Mrs. Agnes Grieve, for the artistic hand-painted Posters on the Church Notice



Board and St. Pius X Hall. Marcella and Una Dunne assisted the Secretary in the preparation of the Show. We acknowledge great support from Mr. Ian W. Kelly, and the Committee of the Rathgar Flower Show Society, which allowed a pre-view of staging a Show, and encouraging a number of their exhibitors to support our Show. We also used their trestle tables and the display containers for the Pansies and Shrubs. The helpers at the Film Show on the Friday evening, and the Youth Group who assisted with the dismantling of the trestle tables and stands. Our Sponsors The Royal Horticultural Society of Ireland for Teaspoons which were awarded for the best exhibits in the Show to Mrs. Ethel Gibson for Loganberries, and Mr. Fergus Cousins for Floribunda Roses. We thank Mr. Joe Kennedy for a Cup which was won by Mrs. I.W. Kelly, for the best pot plant. The Templeville and Fortfield Residents Assoc., for a Cup won by Mrs. Elizabeth Morris, First in Decorative Class. Templeogue Community Council for a Trophy won by Mrs. Mary Lorney, Second in Decorative Class. Templeogue Telegraph for a Cup won by Mrs. Briaghet Corr, for best in Herbaceous Flowering Shrubs and Annuals. Templeogue Ladies Club for a Cup won by Mrs. K. Slattery, for best exhibits in cookery classes. Olive Mountaine for Plaques, won by Mrs. M. Lee, for cactus, and Mrs. Elkin for Jam. Chairman for a Cup won by Mrs. Bunny Williams, First for Carnations. We should like to take this opportunity to thank the following who also contributed financially or with gift vouchers to the success of the Show :- Webbs Hardware and Gardening Supplies, Messrs J.W. Mackey, Ltd., Mr. Behan, Manager, Allied Irish Banks, Templeogue, Very Rev. Father C.F. Lee, P.P., Mr. Walter Huggard, Mr. Patrick C. Donaghy, Messrs Michael Brady and Sons, Mr. Patrick Ennis, Floral Boutique, Mr. Sean B. O'Brien, Mr. Frank Walsh, Mrs. Maura Murphy, Mr. Gerrard Bredin.

The Judges, while full of praise for the many exhibits said some classes might have been subdivided. For example they had seldom seen such fine soft fruits and these were numerous enough to have been in three or four classes, e.g. berries, currants.

# horticultural society

Mrs. Maeve Kearns was the guest speaker at the September meeting of the Horticultural Society at Our Lady's School. Her subject was garden design at which she is an expert consultant. She touched on such obvious matters as the position of paths and trees and of patios in relation to the sun.

She used charts and diagrams effectively to illustrate how one should go about planning the garden and then showed how it might evolve with time. It should not be viewed as a static thing but it should develop by minor local modifications in response to new ideas or practical considerations.

Her slides were quite informative. They showed for example a most derelict back garden - her own as she found it after builders and decorators had left it when she moved into her established house on the Templeogue Road about 5 years ago. She showed the same garden today - an incredible transformation. It now could be described as a restful garden with much attention to shrubbery and perennials, which looks almost as good in winter as in summer. The hiding of ugly oil tanks behind creeper and screening of sheds by trellis covered by foliage were demonstrated. Even a detail such as arranging kerbstones around a macadamed area to facilitate cutting of a lawn edge was treated.

Mrs. Kearns believed that we could learn a lot from the mistakes of other and so she showed some slides of tasteless or bad garden designs - some even taken alas from gardening books.

Her presentation was most professional, but I have just two carps; firstly she did not invite questions, although she answered those asked while she was speaking, secondly the acoustics of the Lourdes Hall which was used instead of the usual sewing room were so bad the many at the back of the hall had difficulty hearing her. We hope to be back in the sewing room for the next meeting on October 19th. At that meeting we will have our A.G.M. and Swop Shop of plants. We hope that we will have a good attendance then as the future of our Society depends on election of an active and effective committee.

## I Believe

"It's personal experience, that counts  
Not just ideals,"

The worst thing you can do with your life is to live strictly according to someone else's standards. What one has to do is work out one's own ideas and then revise them as we go along. When the Feminine Mystique was published about 20 years ago, the ideal woman was seen as wife and mother. Her place was strictly in the home. But I myself knew that there was more to me than that and, talking to other women, I learned they felt the same way. Our daily experience as women just didn't fit with the given image.

After the rise of the Women's Movement in America people did begin to change their ideas about a woman's place and to adopt a new approach to such subjects as divorce, abortion, housing and employment for women. As a result,

women in the States, Britain and Europe began to change their lives for the better.

Then, when women were going out to work and getting good jobs, another stereotype woman emerged. She was a careerist with no time for home and family. That was equally wrong. The need to love, to nurture children and to make a home are still important to most of us. So the idea of the "new woman" should not make any of us feel guilty. Rather, we should realise that this is yet another notion and that needs re-assessing. We must not accept other people's stereotypes. People like to stay with their old certainties. If they are forced to ignore them and ask new questions about "real life" then they get uneasy. Even so, we really must keep questioning. The Feminist Movement is good, but it should not become strident and antimen. Through its ideals we are able to turn into life, check out whether our ideas match what's happening out there and draw on personal experience.

Ideals and ideas are important but it's what you know about yourself and what you've gleaned from your own life that counts for more, far more. We mustn't forget that.

R.S.

## cookery corner

Chewy Bars, 10 minutes Preparation plus  
30-35 minutes baking. Allow about 30  
minutes cooling, 10 minutes to finish.

Makes 16

225g/8oz margarine or butter  
200g/7oz porridge oats  
50g/2oz flaked almonds  
100g/4oz light soft brown sugar  
75g/3oz desiccated coconut  
margarine, for greasing

To Finish

100g/4oz plain dessert chocolate broken  
into pieces  
25g/1oz flaked almonds

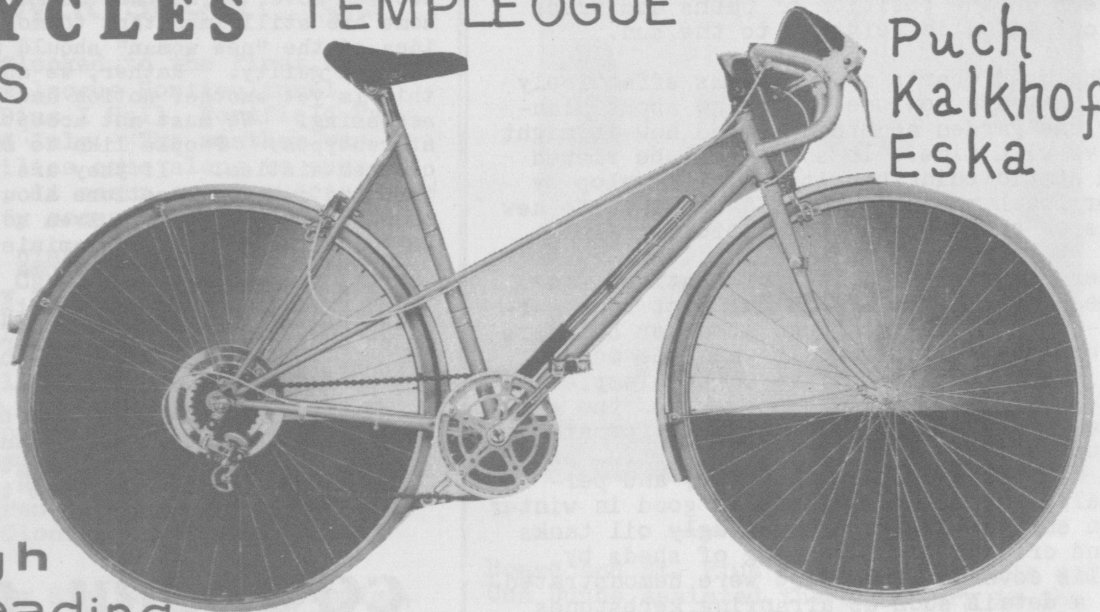
- 1 Heat the oven to 150C/300F/Gas 2. Grease a 30x20 cm/12x8inch Swiss roll tin.
- 2 Put the margarine into a large heavy-based pan and melt gently over very low heat, stirring occasionally. Remove from the heat, add the oats, almonds, sugar and coconut and mix together thoroughly.
- 3 Spoon the mixture into the prepared tin and press evenly over the base (using the back of a dampened large metal spoon to spread the mixture). Bake in the oven for 30-35 minutes, until set and golden brown. Cook for five minutes then cut into 16 Bars. Leave in the tin to cool completely.
- 4 Put the chocolate into a heat-proof bowl over a pan of barely simmering water and leave until melted, stirring occasionally.
- 5 Meanwhile, transfer the bars to a wire rack and place a plate underneath. Remove the bowl from the water and spread the melted chocolate over the top of each bar. Sprinkle with flaked almonds (add the almonds while the chocolate is still soft) and leave to set completely. Store in an airtight container.

. 265 calories/1115kj per bar. J

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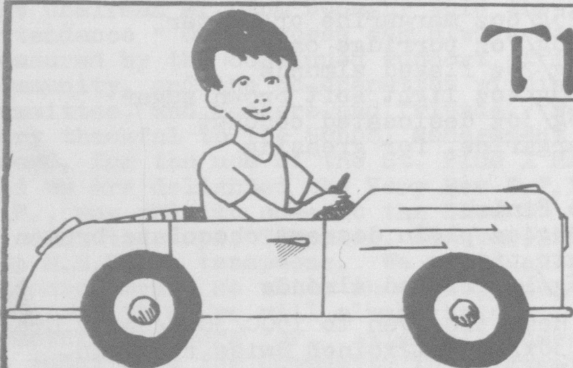
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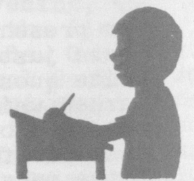
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