

TEMPLEOGUE HOUSE

See report on Templeogue Development Committee's recent public meeting.

The above recent sketch of Templeogue House was prepared for us by local artist Benvon Ward, especially for our 25th Anniversary edition. This issue is the 25th Anniversary issue (Part 1) of the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH.

The TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH can be contacted by ringing or faxing 4909128.

Correspondence (material for publication, advertising and queries) may be brought in person, or sent by fax or post, to:

> The Manager TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH 74 Templeville Drive Dublin 6W.

The projected time for distribution of the next issue (25th Anniversary edition - Part 2) is the post-Christmas/New Year holiday period.

The deadline for submission of material for this next issue (10th and last issue of 1994) is: Saturday 24 December

In previous issues we dealt with our Parishes and Counties. We now look at another unit i.e.

THE BARONY

"There were great times in the barony!" was an expression often heard around the country when people recalled the good old days.

When local government was reorganised at the end of the last century, the barony went into decline as a useful territorial division, but if you look at the deeds of your property you will find that the legal profession still uses the barony as a location reference. Rathdown is the barony in which Templeogue is situated. With the barony quoted between your townland and county, your property is firmly pinpointed.

The barony had its origin in Ireland's original divisions into *tuatha* (tribes or peoples). The baronies were created in early Norman times, and were superimposed on the *tuatha*. Although while there were only about 100 of

The TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH may also be reached at the following E-mail address: heneghan@iol.ie the latter, we ended up with nearly three hundred baronies.

The baronies reflected the incorporation of the old chieftains into, or their replacement by, the Norman political leadership system. The Normans created a huge feudal pyramid which started with the monarch at the apex and then went down through the princes, dukes, marquises, earls and viscounts, and ended with the barons. While extensively creating new baronies, the Norman policy was if possible to gradually absorb existing local Irish chiefs into the feudal hierarchy. If they were prepared to surrender their native "tuatha" and accept a tie of fealty to the crown, they formally surrendered and were then granted feudal titles. Only a few of the old clan leaders have survived as such into modern times. Occasionally we read of personages such as The O'Connor Don and The O'Rahilly, the native equivalents of the feudal lords. Of course since we became a republic, titles of honour are no longer created here, but if you can trace back your ancestry, you could still claim a clan leadership and prefix your with the title "The", and dispense with vour first name.

What does the title baron imply, and how does it differ from that of lord? The word baron is applied to the lowest degree of the peerage of the United Kingdom, peers who take precedence after the dukes, marquises, earls and viscounts. The word lord is of much more general application and is used to refer to a variety of persons of "noble birth", sometimes merely as a courtesy title.

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25th Anniversary Issue - Part 1 TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH

THE TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH'S 25TH ANNIVERSARY

It gives me great pleasure on this the 25th Anniversary of the Templeogue Telegraph to offer all associated with it sincere congratulations and best wishes for the future.

Twenty five years ago Templeogue was a developing community and many of its organisations were being established. We now have a community of some three thousand five hundred houses.

I feel it is important we should take this opportunity to thank all those who have played such an important part in publishing the Telegraph, because it was only realised when it was missing for short periods how valuable a means of communication it really was.

To Terry Gogan who started out with the Youth Club for his valuable contribution in those early days, to Paddy Heneghan, the present manager for his magnificent contribution both past and present and for his many interesting articles on the historical background of our area and of course to the trio, Niall Purcell, Roddy Kernan and Mildred Sargent for the valuable work which they undertook when it seemed as if the Telegraph had disappeared.

I am sure the community would like to join with me in this congratulatory message, and assure the Manager of our continued support.

I wish the Telegraph many successful years ahead.

Councillor Stanley Laing, PC South Dublin County Council

A Letter from Santa by Sheila Whittle

Dear Sheila, now I'll make it clear. In answer to your letter, dear, I rode by sleigh in days of old And travelled far in Winter cold. But now, my 'copter is at hand To transport me to any land, At any time throughout the year, And that's the trouble, now, I fear. My factories now don't have to wait To manufacture things so late. There's raw materials mountain high, To make things for which children sigh. There's pop-up books, and games galore And dolls that talk, and bears that roar. My factories bulge with surplus stocks Which I must put into the shops.

II.

And so, these days, I am much fitter. I'm off delivering glitz and glitter, And starting way back in the Spring With all the Christmas ding-a-ling. My factories must be kept on going No matter how the wind is blowing, And you must spend your hard-earned money On Christmas things when days are sunny And even buy buy your Christmas trees While listening to the honey bees. But now I think the penny's dropped And you suggest I must be stopped. For years I've chuckled through my beard When in September I've appeared But now, as your protests grow louder, Perhaps it's time I took a powder. C

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TEMPLEOGUE LADIES' CLUB Report by Geraldine Eaton (Hon. Secretary)

The 2nd November was a cold, wet and blustery day but the inclement weather did nothing to dull the enthusiasm of the members of the Templeogue Ladies' Club, who came out in force to the monthly meeting to support our special night in aid of the Benevolent Fund. An expert in Antiques gave us our very own "Antiques Roadshow", and his droll sense of humour did much to lighten the evening and take the sting of his comments when he value some items which were, perhaps not as valuable as one would have imagined! It was a very interesting evening and was well received by those who had braved the inclement weather. Financially, it was successful too, but with money still coming in we ware not in a position to give a final figure.

Congratulation this month go to Bernie Greene, Mary Holt, Kitty Keating, Mary Kernan, Brid Nolan and Nancy O'Connell, the team which came second in a Table Quiz organised by the Irish Federation of Women's Clubs and open to all affiliated clubs. Good wishes also go to five members who hope to take part in an Impromptu

FÉILE BHRIDE, TEACH MEALÓG 3rd - 5th February 1995

The organisers have kindly supplied us with details of the forthcoming Féile, which will be held over the dates above.

The Director is Mrs May O'Neill of 155 Wainsfort Road, Phone 4903000.

The competition covers some 15 main categories ranging from singing, verse-speaking and oral

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Speaking competition, also organised by the IFWC which takes place in Kinlay House, Lord Edward Street, on Wednesday 23rd November at 7.30 pm. We wish them well.

A day trip to An Grianán in Termonfeckin, Co Louth gave 52 members the opportunity to take part in demonstrations of Flower Arranging, Christmas Cooking and Christmas Decorations. Lunch and an evening meal were provided and from all accounts a good time was had by all!

On 9th November at 7.30 pm Mass in St Pius X Church was offered for our deceased members and there was a good attendance of members who just wanted to join with the families of the deceased in remembering departed friends.

We had had a request from Ballyroan Senior Citizens to entertain, as we did last year, at their Christmas Dinner - so all you Talented Members rally round and support the group that is getting together to plan a programme. Contact any member of the committee and you will be given details of rehearsals etc. It's a good cause and as much fun for the entertainers as for those being entertains.

Before finishing may I, on behalf of all members of the Templeogue Ladies' Club, offer congratulations to the Templeogue Telegraph on 25 years of bringing the local news to the local people, and may the great work continue for many more years.

(Note: Report on the meeting of 30th November will be given in the next issue).



communication (including scéalaíocht and language sub-categories) to competition for performing on various musical instruments.

To mark the occasion of our magazine's 25th Anniversary, the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH will present a cup which will be competed for in the Solo Wind Instrument (unaccompanied) category.

We look forward to another splendid Féile, the outcome of which will be reported in full by the TELEGRAPH in due time.

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TEMPLEOGUE HORTICULTURAL



SOCIETY by Patricia Halpin (Hon. Secretary)

At the November meeting of the Templeogue Horticultural Society our newly-elected Chairman, Roddy Kernan, welcomed the new Committee. He thanked our outgoing Chairman, Peter Cleary, for all his hard work, expertise and generosity during the past three years. He told members that an interesting and informative series of lectures are being arranged for the coming year.

Our speaker once again was John Newell. John always gives a clear, well-prepared and instructive talk, with excellent slides. His topic was "Bulbs in containers - and jobs for the Winter".

Although it is too late now to plant indoor bulbs for Christmas flowering, why not have some ready for the dark days of January and February? Hyacinths can be planted in a container with no drainage,

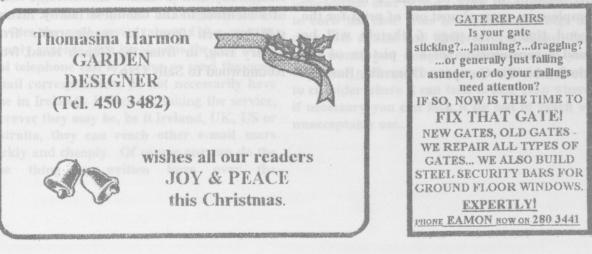
using damp bulb fibre, or in an ordinary pot using potting compost. The secret is to only half-submerge the bulb in the fibre or compost, and then keep them very cold for 8 - 10 weeks. When the green shoots emerge, the container is brought into a cool room. As the flower heads form, it is a good idea to give a weak liquid feed every 10 days or so, turning the pot regularly so that the stems don't bend towards the light.

While narcissus, the varieties of "Paper White" and "Soleil D'Or", are very suitable and only take 6 weeks to develop, tulips, preferably short-stemmed varieties, are kept cold and in the dark for 10 weeks. Plant the <u>flat</u> side of the tulip bulb towards the side of the pot, so that the leaves will curve comfortably over the edge! Use potting compost for narcissus and tulips, covering the bulbs completely.

John continued with advice on caring for indoor plants such as cyclamen (water from the bottom) and azaleas (<u>never</u> let them dry out). Fuchsias in containers will shed their leaves at this time of year, but can be kept in a shed or garage, with occasional waterings, and be pruned back in March, as the new shoots are merging.

The next meeting of the Templeogue Horticultural Society is on Wednesday 14 December in Our Lady's School at 8 pm.

In the meantime, we should like to wish all our members and friends a Very Happy Christmas.



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OOPS! IT'S THAT ARCH AGAIN!



good idea to 16 days or so that the steright.

Well, don't believe everything you read in print!

Since our stories last year about the man-cating cat and the pet-cating fox, we've never had so many telephone calls about an item as the level sparked off by the caption on last month's cover picture of "The Arch".

Of course, we know <u>now</u> that the gothic arch depicted should not have been referred to as "The Old Mill Forge Entrance". It was also thus incorrectly described in a previous issue of the Templeogue Telegraph (March 1988), which was the source of our error.

We have been referred to that admirable publication "The Story of Templeogue" prepared in 1992 by the Project Group of the Templeogue Ladies' Club (probably the only attempt to date to tackle a history of Templeogue - now almost out of print for the second time). At page 6 therein will be found a reproduction of a a picture of the redoubtable Sir Compton Domville, Baronet (he of the Domville Estate) by the Irish artist Anthony Lee. Sir Donnville it was who laid out the magnificent gardens which were once a feature of Templeogue House. The picture referred to also shows the baronet holding in his left hand the formal plans of his gardens, which were described by John O'Keeffe, an actor of the time, as follows: "(The gardens are) intersected with an artificial cascade in the Marley style with statues and urns arranged on either side of the waterfall". The interesting thing is that the gothic arch can be seen in the background of the picture of Sir Compton. The arch in fact is all that of the ornamental locally remains arrangements.

One gets an idea of the clout and connections of the Domvilles, when one reads that Sir Compton was able to force a pardon for his nephew, Lord Santry - who had been sentenced to death for murder - simply by threatening to cut off the Dublin water supply, which came from the Dodder River via the watercourse through the Domville lands in Templeogue.

One of the other outstanding features of the gardens was a domed temple on top of a mound where Templeogue Wood now stands. It was built as a belvedere or gazebo from which the residents of the house could enjoy a view of the surrounding landscape.

The temple was moved to the Domville property in Santry and later to the estate of Lady Oranmore and Brown at Luggala, Co.Wicklow, where is stands on the shores of Lough Tay as a memorial to the tragic death of a member of the Guinness family. It can still be seen from the scenic route from Calary Bog, or from the Coach Road from Roundwood to Sally Gap.

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INFORMATION



HYPEWAY

In this issue we are in a position to announce a FIRST for the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH.

The article written by Fr Pádraig McCarthy reached us via part of the information substructure that is expected within the next decade to change all our lives. We refer to electronic mail - or "e-mail" as it is now called. How does it work and what is its significance?

Fr McCarthy wrote up his article using his computer and his word processing program. He then by means of an e-mail program hooked up his computer to the telephone and asked it to dial the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH e-mail number (which you will see set out with the information inside the front cover). When TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH next the hooked its computer into the e-mail network, and asked for its mail to be delivered - hey, presto! - all its mail was received by the TT computer including Fr McCarthy's article. The advantage of this is that the article when received was virtually ready to print - it just had to be sent to the computer's printer and there it was, ready for the current issue, with the minimum of typing and editing.

Apart from the cost of the computer program which operates the e-mail system, and the payment of the fee to the local agency which provides the mail service (about £10 a month), the only expense then involved is the cost of the local telephone call to receive or send the mail. E-mail correspondents do not necessarily have to be in Ireland - if they are taking the service, wherever they may be, be it Ireland, UK, US or Australia, they can reach other e-mail users quickly and cheaply. Of course one can do the same thing in written form over the

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long-distance phone using a fax machine, provided the receiver has another fax machine and the fax number is known to the sender. But there is quite a big difference between the cost of a local call and the cost of telephone time between Ireland and for example Canada, the US, South America or Australia. Another advantage with e-mail is that the two correspondents do not have to be available together at the same time.

Over the next few years you can expect masses of media hype about net-working, the phenomenon of which e-mail is only the lowest rung of the ladder.

Like television, drink and a host of other things we use and enjoy in moderation, there is a downside. It is probably a bit unfair to refer to the downside of the net-working development without going through the various useful applications such as easy access to libraries, data bases and news services, as well as communications between teachers, hobbyists and the like the world over. But downside there is!

Recently it was reported that a number of young people set up a bomb factory in Chicago and for their own amusement they were putting home-made bombs into mailboxes around their well-to-do suburb. They were eventually tracked down and the police discovered that they got the bomb-making technology over the inter-net. So it is clear that the system can give access to a range of quite undesirable information and literature. The problem for the US authorities was that, having tracked down one of the sources which provides the public with information of the type that helped the Chicago bomb-makers, the freedom of information laws in the US left them powerless to curb the flow. This last question brings us deep into ethical and philosophical areas. So, little would you imagine that now when you buy your personal computer, you already have to consider where it can lead to and even where if necessary you can lock it up out of reach of unacceptable use..

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called that? I remember strolling

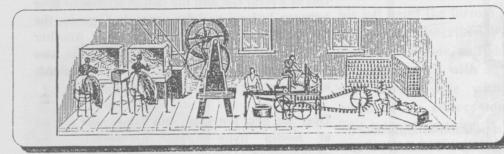
Wellington Lane, a winding country road, where, as far as remember. there was a stud-farm. wonder

110

why

IN THE BEGINNING by Pádraig McCarthy

My mother remembered the road to Tallaght and Blessington as the longest graveyard in Ireland, because it was lined with crosses to commemorate people killed by the Blessington tram. The Templeogue Inn was called The Morgue. Is it still

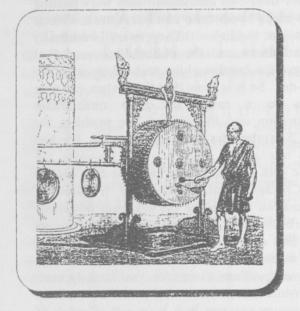


Above: The Templeogue Telegraph staff at work in 1969

In the beginning there was no Templeogue Telegraph.

But there was Templeogue Youth Club! This was in 1969. The two big events were the moon landing, and the decision of Templeogue Youth Club to start a newsletter. Simple, yes?

Well, no. Maybe you don't know what it was like way back then. There was no bridge over the river at Springfield. Templeogue Bridge was an old narrow affair, with Austin Clarke's house beside it. The road past the gate to Templeogue College just stopped there. St. Mary's still had their pitch beside St. Pius X church; and St. Pius X National Schools were in



Printer at work on Templeogue Telegraph 1969

pre-fabs around the church and in the grounds of St Mary's. There was no dual carriageway to Tallaght.

they changed it to Willington?

Then there was the Gestetner. Now, I'm sure there are very modernised versions of the machine. But the one in the sacristy of St Pius' church was an inky one. Rule No. 1: always have plenty of tissues, because you were going to need to clean up. Breda Fortune (for the Youth Club) used to come into the sacristy on a Saturday morning to type. No, not on a Word Processor. There was no such thing. On a typewriter. She brought her own. It didn't need electricity. Breda didn't type on paper, but on wax sheets called stencils. The news had been gathered somehow - I even forget how! The typewriter had its ribbon switched off, and the typeface hit the stencil, cutting it in the shape of each letter. Mistakes were corrected with a bottle of red waxy stencil correcting fluid to fill the cut, and let dry so it could be re-typed. When the stencils were ready, a team of Youth Club members had gathered. Each stencil was put on the Gestetner, spread out as evenly as possible on a cloth screen saturated with ink, and this went around two drums. As it rotated, the ink was squeezed through the shapes cut in the stencil by the typewriter, and onto each page (8 inches x 10 inches - it was called "octavo") as it was fed in. It could actually print over 100 copies per minute: very advanced technology. It was about five years later that I saw my first photocopier ever.

But we were advanced, even then! We had photographs! I used to develop and print them in black and white in my bathroom in 13 College Park. On a Friday, or Saturday morning before printing, someone would go into Dame Street, where the Roneo company would scan a page of photographs onto a special stencil. Back home, it was cut into sections for each picture, and each one was stuck into a regular stencil with the correcting fluid. I wonder has someone still got a copy of the Templeogue Telegraph with a photograph of a broken sign for Wainsfort Avenue on the front cover?

Then all the pages had to be put together with staples that's a job that still has to be done, although

may Sund for S Irish outsi now we lo

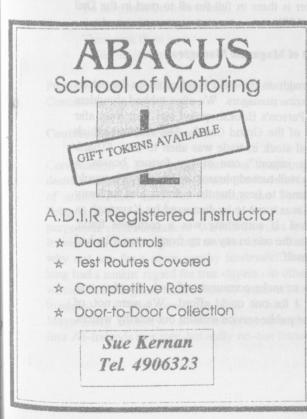
Thin amaz Tem



Fr McCarthy arrives for a session on the Templeogue Telegraph 1969

maybe Paddy has a machine for it now? And on Sunday morning (there was no Saturday evening Mass for Sunday, and Mass was still mostly in Latin, not Irish or English), relays of Youth Club members sold it outside the church. Was it for 6d? (That's 2½p nowadays.) We didn't make money, but I don't think we lost any.

Thinking back, it's amazing what was done. And amazing to think that, despite a few hiccups, the Templeogue Telegraph is still going. Even just from



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a personal point of view for me, moving from parish to parish, there are not too many things I was involved in at their beginning that are still going ten years later. It's gratifying and a tribute to the many people who persisted at the task.

When Paddy Heneghan asked if I'd write a bit for the occasion, I thought "It will be hard to remember too much". But a flood of people have come back to mind: the Gogans, the Fortunes, the Quiltys, the Ferriters; the Mullalvs, the Condrens and a whole crowd more, names and faces, connected with the Youth Club and the Templeogue Telegraph; and many others who come to mind as I cast my mind over what we used to do and around the area. And no - I'm not gone out on pension yet! I was just turning 26 then, I've now just gone 51! Templeogue was the first parish I worked in. think I learned a lot, and it's good to think that I made some contribution to building up a sense of community in the area, through helping with a vehicle of communication in the Telegraph. The Youth Club came up with the name, because of the two T's, I think. If some of them, or their families, read this, I'd like to say hello.

And: THANKS!

Note from the Manager TT: Fr McCarthy is Chaplain at Cherry Orchard Hospital, Dublin 10, and we venture to think that he would be happy to hear from any of his old friends (who must be many) in Templeogue.



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Paddy Heneghan confesses that years spent in a public service office cramped his style of writing. What madness therefore prompted him to take on the TEMPLE-OGUE TELEGRAPH again? He says it was as a penetential exercise. Here's his version of events.

DOING PENANCE FOR A LIFETIME DEDICATED TO JARGON

by Paddy Heneghan Manager, Templeogue Telegraph

Still crazy after all these years!

I contemplated entitling this note: "Still crazy after all these years". I awoke one morning in 1992, pensioned off, with a life of delightful idlesness stretching before me. Into my mind came the opening passage of a prescribed essay which I had had to study, under duress, for my Inter Cert: "I think I shall write, for I am in the humour of writing. It is not so much that I have something to write, but that I must write something". Weird, isn't it, how a chance phrase will lie dormant in one's mind for half a century and then suddenly surface as a thing of beauty, and spark off an idea for some purposeful course of action. (Teachers must often wonder whether there is any point in introducing immature young minds to literature, but surely <u>that</u> is the proof).

I then went on to contemplate that great Celtic duo of letters, each in his own way a master of the written word. Early on I was greatly inspired by Thomas Carlyle of Craigenputtoch, and then I was introduced to Patrick Kavanagh of Shancoduff, whose style I came to cherish for reasons which I will explain.

The task of writing "officialese"

Carlyle could have been the patron saint of a certain class of public servants, people like myself whose task it was over many years to write "officialese". Carlyle never used one word where three "of learned length and thundering sound" would do, nor words of one syllable where he could find suitable jaw-breakers. It is a style which underpins the cautious and respectable phraseology of the public servant, and, skillfully exploited, produces a state of mingled hope and obfuscation in the reader. So modelling myself on Carlyle, and armed with a few sonorous phrases which I picked up "in house", like "Nevertheless, in all the circumstances of the case..." and "Of course, it would not be in question to...", I had the perfect ingredients for the protective verbal zarebas I was required to produce while endeavouring to protect the interests of the particular Minister of State I was serving. The prime requirement of politicians is usually that even the bad news must sound like good news. I focussed on this task for many years, with few lapses of concentration.

Straight Talk

I recall one outstanding lapse on my part. Once, over the signature Pádraig Ó hÉighneacháin, which was the official version of my name, I wrote an incautious and straight-talking letter to certain parties saying simply that public money was not going to be provided to pay bills which were not yet due in the ordinary way. This letter was so much out of synch with the mood of the day that eventually it had to be read out to Dail Éireann and solemnly debated. The ability to deliver on promises of a share of funds earmarked for public purposes is always an issue close to the hearts of backbench politicians, and many deputies were quite unsure as to - or pretended not to understand - the significance of the offending passage. The Minister of the day had not been amused by my blunt utterance, but nevertheless stoutly batted all The Government fell shortly afterwards. questions. Nobody actually blamed me for this (these were quite civilised days), but the Minister darkly hinted that there was a connection. I was not so ready thereafter to attempt to depart from the flowery ways of Carlyle. (Some day I'll write up the full story, but if you can't wait, the letter is there in full for all to read in the Dail reports, circa 1971).

Patron Saint of Magazine Managers

Patrick Kavanagh on the other hand could be the patron saint of magazine managers. We aften rubbed shoulders with him in Parson's Bookshop and saw him from afar on the bank of the Grand Canal. The verbiage which was my usual stock in trade was alien to him. "Thank goodness for jargon!" one of my former bosses, a master of the well-turned phrase, used to say. He would have been pained to hear that the richness and copiosity he cultivated was wont to be dismissed by Kavanagh as tiresome drivel. If something was a complete fraud, Kavanagh was the one to say so up front - even if he had written it himself.

The freedom to make comments of such abandon was not a luxury I for one could afford. We were not, of course, in the public service without our worthy writers,

such as Hugh Leonard and Brian O'Nolan, but they either left or were ousted before their official carcers had reached any kind of flowering. I had the time to read Kavanagh in depth only in later years, although on one occasion I was very close to him. Years ago, flying down Mespil Road on my autobike, I came within an inch and a half of hastening his lying-in-state. He was known to have a wish to be waked in City Hall and he was oblivious of how close he came to it on the occasion in question - he was probably absorbed at the time in his own troubles. Patrick Kavanagh, as every schoolchild knows, came out at the wrong end of a very costly trial, following some indiscreet writing in his Kavanagh's Weekly, a magazine which he published himself. This frightened the life out of every would-be small-time magazine producer in Ireland. But Kavanagh survived his ruination, and an event so seemingly large at the time disappeared, as he said, in the perspective of years. "What a crazy guy," said my fellow civil servants at the time. "What a wonderful guy," everyone is saying now!

Was it time to do penance?

Going back to that morning in 1992, such were the varied events and personalities that flitted through my mind! I tried to calculate how many thousands of carefully weighed and protective words I had written over the years, and how many frustrated readers I had left pondering in their wake. Was it not time to do penance for a lifetime of cautious, respectable and inscrutable writing? But could I even now make a contribution to communication and in the process make the transition from Carlyle to Kavanagh? My thoughts, I remember, echoed the words of both.

So here hath been dawning Another blue day, Think wilt thou let it Slip useless away?

Probably yes! was Kavanagh's view. But he added: Continuation is everything.

Continuation is everything!

Continuation is everything! That was the thought that decided me to "have a lash" (to use the forceful language of another folk hero) at restarting the Templeogue Telegraph, that vehicle and opportunity for clear and purposeful communication. We had 23 years behind us. It seemed an undistinguished number to bow out on. So why not aim for a more worthy landmark? I also had long had a snakin' regard for true stayers - in other words winners of leagues rather than of once-off knockout trophies! I was conscious that I had a mixed Mayo-Kerry ancestry. Everyone remembered Kerry's four All-Irelands in a row, but sadly no-one remembered Mayo's six National Leagues in a row! Why must it always be the championship?

From Rags to Riches?

The Templeogue Telegraph, which I now contemplated resurrecting, definitely called for a Mayo-style league approach, minor league though it might be in our case. It would involve slogging away month after month, even when I knew that the issue which was the "talk of the town" this month might next month be followed by a typographical disaster. I never forgot how a neighbour of mine years before in my presence - in fairness to him he probably did not know I was involved with it referred to the Telegraph as "that diabolical rag". He was a printer by trade, and had he remained on in the area he might be better pleased with the current presentation. In more fanciful moments the idea for a motto used to occur to me: "From Rags to Riches". (Readers will understand this all the better when they read in Pádraig McCarthy's article in this issue how the Youth Club with the technlogy of 1969 managed to produce the first issues of the magazine.)

Contributions from Early Team Members

The great surprise and encouragement for me, when we got going again in late 1992, was how quickly the initial circulation again reached the one thousand. I soon realised (as readers will, too, when they read some of the articles in this issue) that this was due to the good work of many members of the community who laboured over the years to develop and keep the Telegraph going. In being the one to bring our magazi ne to its 25th Anniversary, I feel I have the good fortune to reap where I did not sow.

Contributions from Early Team Members

Some of the people concerned with the early days have agreed to write especially for this issue - Fr Pádraig McCarthy (already referred to), who was in at the very start, Roddy Kernan and May O'Neill who were members of the team which picked up the oars in mid-stream, Stanley Laing whose support and information-shots have been a constant feature from the very beginning and Sheila Whittle who has surely now copper-fastened the title of our "Poet Laureate".

Celebrations extended over Two Issues

We are extending our celebrations over two issues, to enable others wishing to contribute to our memory-bank to check out what is here recorded, and to recollect their thoughts. During the coming holidays, then, look out for contributions from Terry Gogan (who acted in loco parentis to the Youth Chub which started the TT in 1969

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and Joe Fortune (the first hard-hitting editor of the Templeogue Telegraph - it often occurred to me that before he dived in he had not read the Patrick Kavanagh story). And if there are others out there who have their

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and again carried the editorial baton from 1986 to 1988) memories jogged while reading this issue, we hope to receive their recollections for publication in the final issue of our Jubilee Year of 1994.

25th Anniversary Feature

AN INTERLUDE by Roddy Kernan

I wonder how many could answer the following questions:

1) Who is the TD who once drew a picture for the frontispiece of the Templeogue Telegraph?

2) When were Thaddeus Breen's pen drawings first used on the magazine?

3) When was the Telegraph produced by a team of ten from the community, and for how long?

When the Heneghans took a well-deserved break from publishing the Templeogue Telegraph in 1978, a group of ten people, some associated with the Community Council, undertook to produce it and did so from 1978 until 1986. Sadly three of this Editorial Board died during this eight-year period and were replaced by others. The former included Clare Carty and Betty O'Brien who wrote the feature "Know Your Neighbour" and Dorothy Colclough who was responsible for the Children's Page. They were replaced by John Deegan as photographer, Bunny Williams in "Know Your Neighbour" and Josie Farrelly with the monthly Calendar of Events. Trevor Sargent TD of the Green Party sketched Templeogue Bridge in ink and we used this as our frontispiece for our first year. In answer to our appeal for an artist to be responsible for this page. Thaddeus submitted about six ink sketches of buildings of historical interest in the area, including the old mill (now demolished to make room for the motorway), the old graveyard and Cheeverstown House. These first began to appear in October 1979. I should mention that Thaddeus's professional expertise in archaeology was also of great benefit to the

magazine over the subsequent years and he also joined our production team of Niall Purcell, Michael Sheehan and Roddy Kernan who came together each month for two nights to prepare camera-ready copy for our printers. Mildred Sargent was responsible for advertising and later was also our treasurer. May O'Neill as PRO for the Community Council kept us informed about goings on in the area and Frank McCann carried reports from the youth groups.

Our first issue of October 1978 carried a issue of The photograph first of the Templeogue Intelligencer, a local paper which had first appeared in 1728 exactly 250 years previously. The early magazine, of which we had found copies in the Libraries of Trinity College Dublin and the Royal Irish Academy, carried satirical comments on the behaviour of the Dublin establishment who came out in their carriages to partake of the waters and whatever else was going when Templeogue was famous as a spa and as a place for recreation and 'diversion'.

Two important local institutions evolved with the help of the Templeogue Telegraph namely the Horticultural Society set up in 1979 as a direct result of a notice in the magazine, and Féile Bhride, so successfully run by May O'Neill.

We had our ups and down during our eight years of publishing as regards supply of material for publication. Our largest issue was 36 pages in June 1981 which had risen from 20 pages in October 1978, and finally settled at 12 pages when we handed on the torch to Terry Gogan after June 1986.

We like to think that some people in the Community remember this "Interlude" in the life of the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH with nostalgia if not with appreciation.

TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH

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AROUND THE PARISHES

Parish of St Pius X, Templeogue



A glance through the Newsletters for November shows the parish in the time-honoured course of remembering its deceased

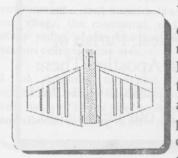
members, many

Masses being offered for their repose, with one special Mass on the fourth Thursday for deceased members of the parish and their grieving families. Then with the First Sunday of Advent began the seasonal preparation for the coming feast of Christmas.

"Deborah" continued to provoke thought and discussion with pieces on such varied subjects as "Apologia for an Abbot", "The Babylonian Captivity", "Revelation or Concealment" (the hidden meanings in apocalyptic literature) and "Knocking Mother Teresa".

The Newsletters give evidence of a thriving sub-structure of parish activity, listing functions held by the Bible Reading circle, Charismatic Prayer Group, Bethany Support Group, St Joseph's Young Priests' Society, the Thursday Club and the Parish Meditation groups, among others.

<u>Parish of St Jude the Apostle,</u> Willington



With the coming of the really dark nights, the Sunday Bulletins issue a timely word of advice i.e. that the personal safety of children in going to and from club

activities is the responsibility of parents, and

that it is vitally important that all act responsibly on such matters.

Fr Clarke has a new telephone number and he can now be contacted at 456 4816.

The Bulletin called on parishioners for increased awareness in thelife of the family and the parish of the value of Christian Vocation to the priesthood and religious life. It was significant, the Bulletins said, that Vocation Awareness week fell as the feast of the Patron of the diocese St Laurence O'Toole approached (Mon.14 Nov.).

Rathfarnham Parish (Church of Ireland)



In the November issue of "News for You" the Parish is still rejoicing in its new Parish Centre which everyone feels has justified all the planning and pain!

The Parish Conference planned for November 20th was regarded by the Rector Rev.Ted Woods as of vital imporantee to the

parish. The Conference starts the Parish's Bi-centenary Year, and will provide an occasion to look ahead and plan for the future. It is expected that a report on the conference will be published in due course.

There is a full and comprehensive Youth Programme in place, catering for all ages, among which are MUMS & TODDLERS Group on Tuesday mornings and CRECHE on Sunday mornings, the GOOD NEWS CLUB meeting on Tuesday evenings at 6.45 in the Memorial Hall and the 16+ GROUP meeting in the New Parish Centre.

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ENDNOTE: PART 2 OF 25TH ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

Because of the amount of additional material received to mark our 25th Anniversary Issue, the issue is being published in two parts. Part 2 will reach you during the Christmas/New Year Holiday period. The two parts take the place of the usual November and December issues.

The Manager wishes to thank sincerely all the contributors - those acting for local associations as well as those who have supplied material in a personal capacity for their efforts over the years which are the "life's blood" of the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH, as also our advertisers, distributors and many others who helped in various ways. Thanks also must go to the myriad of readers who gave their faithful support over the quarter-century,

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putting up with the bad and the middling as well as enjoying (we hope) the good.

We wish you all a peaceful Christmas holiday, and everthing that makes you healthy and happy during 1995.

While the magazine was with the printer, we learnt with deep regret of the death on Wed. 14 December of

Father Brian Connolly

Parish Priest, Parish of St.Jude the Apostle. There will be an appreciation of Fr Connolly in our next issue. The Templeogue Development Committee

TEMPLEOGUE HOUSE

Report from Cllr Stanley Laing Committee Chairman

I want to take this opportunity to thank all those who attended our Public Meeting on 9th November and to the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH for the publicity which it gave this event. For those who were unable to be present, I would like to bring you up to date.

We had a magnificent meeting with some 200 in attendance. We had contributions from Mr D O'Sullivan (South Dublin Co Council), Cllr Keane (Joint Chairperson of the Uses Committee), Cllr Ardagh (Joint Chairperson of the Fund-raising Committee) and Mr B Brennan (Principal Architect of the South Dublin Co Co) who made the excellent presentation. The project was launched by Cllr J Hannon, Cathaoirleach, South Dublin Co.Co. Apologies were received from Cllr Deputy E Walsh and Mr P Moloney of St Michael's House.

Many aspects of the project were discussed, the main responses coming from the floor concerned the following

(1) Available Parking (2) Uses (3) Funding (4) Vehicle access (5) Dry Rot (6) Pedestrian Access (7) Trees (8) Security (9) Fire Protection (10) Ownership (11) Membership of the Committee (12) Extent of boundary with St Michael's (13) Landscaping.

I want to assure the community that all these matters will be discussed at our full Committee Meeting and that there will be continuous communication with the community through their representatives.

I want to ask the community to think seriously about what you would like to see the building used for, and to make your written submissions to myself or to Cllr Keane or to Cllr Deputy Pat Upton.

I would also like to appeal to anybody who would like to help us with this ongoing project to send your names in for co-option. We have a mammoth task ahead and 1 hope we can have the full support of the community.

This is your centre, so please come forward.

Any resident who would like a copy of the beautiful brochure launched at the meeting should contact me for a copy.

The Members of our Officer Board are as follows:

Stanley Laing, Chairman Co-ordinator Mr Michael Meagher, Joint Treasurer Mr P Tonge, Joint Treasurer Mr K Halloran, PRO

TEMPLEOGUE LITTER

by Stanley Laing

It is quite obvious to all concerned that we have a continuing litter problem which needs the co-ooperation of all concerned to improve our environment - that includes the commercial life of our village, the consumers, and in particular our many young people who use our village from the various colleges in the area.

I am delighted to report that the following commercial owners have sponsored bins, and I say a very sincere "Thank you" to them for their generous contribution in trying to solve this serious problem: Silvio's Food Fare, the Templeogue Inn, Allied Irish Bank and the Templeogue Traders.

As well as this the South Dublin County Council have agreed in response to this generous sponsorship to crect two further bins as requested by the Traders one beside the Bus Shelter at the entrance to Our Lady's School and the other at the entrance to Cypress Garth, to ensure litter will be collected at both ends of the village.

May I appeal to all concerned to help improve our environment and take this opportunity to thank all who have helped to care for the laneway leading from Templeville to the Village, especially the Webb family, Paul Murray and Dorls Walsh.

TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH

TEMPLEVILLE & FORTFIELD RESIDENTS' ASSOCIATION Report from Hon.Secretary

The Committee met on 7th November.

The greatly increased level of crime in our area was discussed and a decision was taken to write to the Superintendent of the Garda in Rathmines expressing our concern in the matter. We will also be seeking a meeting with a representative of the Garda to discuss ways and means of combatting the problem. It was suggested that residents keep a list of the telephone numbers of immediate neighbours with whom they could get in contact should they feel uneasy or threatened by any unsual incident in their area.

Following representations to Dublin Corporation re upgrading of the zebra crossing, controlled at present by a Belisha Beacon, by one controlled by pedestrian lights, on Fortfield Road, Councillor Cáit Keane has fowarded to us a reply stating that the project will be considered for inclusion in the 1995 Works Programme.

A newspaper article concerning the danger that large trees can pose to houses, causing subsidence, was brought to the attention of the Committee and we pass on some relevant facts which may be of interest.

The distances recommended between established trees are shown in the box on this page.

TREES NEAR HOUSES (RECOMMENDED DISTANCES) 5 metres....Magnolia, Yew 6 metres....Holly, Laurel 7 metres....Spruce 8 metres....Pine 9 metres....Laburnam 10 metres....Laburnam 10 metres....Cherry, Plum, Rowan 12 metres....Hawthorn

COMING IN PART 2

In Part 2 of our 25th Anniversary issue we will among other items feature the following:

<u>The Fortune Years</u>: The first editor of our magazine, Joe Fortune, will be writing about the earliest years.

The Creation of our Our "Glossy Image": Terry Gogan was the "super-dad" who kept an eye on the Youth Club when the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH was being launched. He also in later years brought the magazine through its "golden era" when it became a real work of art. He shares his memorics of these two eras.

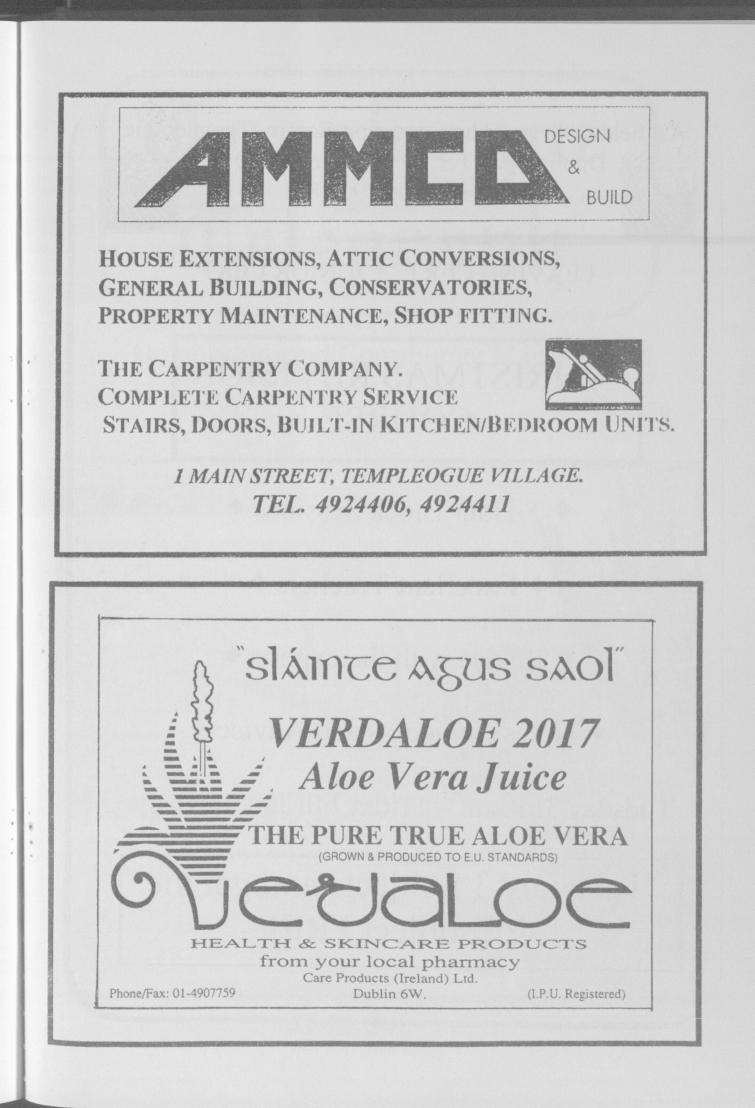
<u>The Three "Rs"</u>: A review of the three most hated burdens which house-holders have been trying to shake off in recent decades rent (ground), rates (water) and RPT (residential property tax). Is worse to come?

<u>Dublin's Ghostly Houses</u>. What was it like to work in some of the famous haunted houses of in our city?

<u>Fr Lynch's Secret Garden</u>. An account of a marvellous garden on our doorstip.

There will be a round-up of news of local government matters held over from this issue. In addition to some of the best-remembered features from past issues of the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH will be reprinted.

- 14 metres....Walnut 15 metres....Beech 17 metres....Sycamore
- 20 metres....Cypress, Lime, Maple
- 21 metres....Ash
- 22 metres....Plane
- 23 metres....Horse Chestnut
- 30 metres...Elm, Oak
- 35 metres....Poplar
- 40 metres....Willow (the worst)



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