## Templeagure

 TelegraphNeighbourhood Community Magazine


The Heather Cup ("TEMPLEOGUE 94") has finished and above we reproduce a photograph of Spurs, the winning team in the boys' section (Manager: Seán McKiernan). The following were the players: Brian McKiernan (Capt.), Paul Barron,

Niall O'Kelly, Peter Macken, Rory Burgess, Patrick Sullivan, Nial Murphy, Alan Dunne, Niall Kissane. See further photographs and report inside.

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

SMALL ADS
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LOTUS SMARTSUTTE (incl. 1-2-3, AmiPro word processor, Freelance) unwanted gift, still in shrinkwrap for sale. £300. Phone Mary 4909128.

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

## The Manager

## TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH

74 Templeville Drive
Dublin 6W
THE PROJECTED TIME OF DISTRIBUTION OF THE SEPTEMBER/OCTOBER 1994
(COMBINED) ISSUE IS THE FIRST WEEK OF OCTOBER.

THE NEXT DEADLINE FOR SUBMISSION OF MATERIAL FOR PUBLICATION AND ADVERTISEMENTS IS:

THURS. 22ND SEPTEMBER 1994.
PROJECTED FURTHER ISSUES FOR 1994: SEPTEMBER/OCTOBER (COMBINED), NOVEMBER (25TH ANNIVERSARY ISSUE) AND DECEMBER.

## TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH SERVICES

The following is a list of the services which can be made available by or through the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH office:

1 Typing \& Photocopying
2 Faxing of documents
3 Design/typing/printing of leaflets
4 Leaflet deliveries locally (for this service subscribers will be put in touch with and must deal direct with young people who have volunteered this service).

5 Tuition in the following subjects:
Keyboarding (essential for persons hoping to work at typewriting or with computers)
Typewriting
Word Processing
DTP (Desk Top Publishing) - introductory/appreciation course.
Note: These services are available only to subscribers to the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH, at mutually convenient times and normally on a one-to-one basis, but not in groups or generally to the public. Keyboarding, Typewriting and Word Processing tuition can be offered at beginners', intermediate or advanced levels (including preparation for certificates of competency and examinations, with practising time on computer).

## Dear Subscribers

Over the past year or so we have been happy to provide occasional small services such as photocopying, sending faxes, designing and delivering leaflets, typing, and giving lessons on the various uses of computers ... in between compiling, printing, collating and delivering the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH, of course.

All these little items are, of course, part and parcel of putting to good use skills and know-how acquired by the team which helps to produce the magazine.

For the convenience of subscribers who have need occasionally of these services, we are happy to list inside the front cover what we can provide.

Meanwhile the job of collecting the annual subs of $£ 3$ has commenced, and we hope it can be completed during what is left of the summer weather.

We invite attention to the very keen rates for advertising in the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH. The standard one-quarter page unit costs a mere $£ 12.50$, which must be the cheapest advertising available in Dublin. Quotes for other sizes are available on request. Advertisers should be aware that items are accepted only from customers who are either resident in the Templeogue area or providing a service to the area, therefore readers they can feel assured that in replying to advertisers they are dealing with local people.

## Paddy Heneghan (Manager)

## A Matter of Taste

Delicatessen \& Coffee Shop
112 Greenlea Road, Terenure - ,

All food prepared on our premises by Qualified Cordon Bleu Cooks (Ex Alex Gardiner).
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TEMPLEOGUE \& DISTRICT CREDIT UNION LTD. Are you a member? If not, come and talk to us.


New members are welcome at any of the times mentioned above.


## ICELAND

The Unforgettable Experience.

## Holiday report by Emer Lenehan

Iceland is a fantastic destination for a holiday that is different. It is peaceful, clean and beautiful. You return home feeling really fit and healthy after a week spent walking in the clear air, drinking pure spring water and eating a healthy diet of cheese and fish.

Thousands of tourists from Iceland come to Dublin each year to shop and to enjoy the craic in our pubs. Des Wallace Travel invited us to balance the flow by offering a very cheap return flight.

When you drive into Reykjavik, the capital, all you see is volcanic lava and you marvel how anyone can live on
this island. They are a fantastic race of people here, who use what they have got in order to survive. The Icelandic waters are rich fishing grounds and the salmon rivers are famous with anglers all over the world. The people work very hard and have a very high standard of living. Tourism is an important source of income.

Forget the cheap booze ... beer is $£ 4$ a glass. Forget the sun ... it shone only one day out of seven. Forget the lazy lounging ... we walked about six miles on each tour. Glaciers, geysers, volcanoes and geo-thermal springs just don't come up to meet the tour bus.

The scenery is spectacular - you have never seen anything like it: the Mid-Atlantic Ridge, where the world divides, the massive ice-capped glaciers, the magnificent waterfalls, the hot bubbling mud pools shades of McBeth - the spurting of high geysers and the volcanic molten lava. You will never forget the wonderfully warm, naturally heated swimming-pool the Blue Lagoon.

Every meal eaten in Iceland is a treat. Service is excellent and the food is really tasty. Everywhere, even in the dockland, is so very clean. The efficiency is impressive - good service and tour buses all running to schedule and equipped with mobile phones. Swimming pools with natural jacuzzis abound and entrance prices are very reasonable. Reykjavik is a beautiful city and is very clean. It is almost crime free. This gives the tourist great peace of mind.

Iceland is well worth a visit. We treasure the experience. This year we are off to ...? Well, to sunny anywhere!

## FROM PILLAR TO POST?

Some time ago the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH thought it might be a useful and informative exercise to find out how many pillar boxes An Post had made available in our district, and particularly to establish whether any great changes had been made in the latest times for posting. It does happen occasionally that one has an important letter that must get into the mail on the day. Where does one go?

We started with the pillar box at Templeogue Post Office, and learned from the newly provided yellow notice that the times of collections were as follows: Monday to Friday $11.00 \mathrm{am}, 4.00$ $\mathrm{pm}, 5.30 \mathrm{pm}$ and 7.30 pm . Saturdays 10.30 am and Sundays/holidays $10.30 \mathrm{a} . \mathrm{m}$. Compared with the old days, then, we find that the last Monday to Friday collections have been brought forward by half an hour. That coupled with the late deliveries must shorten the day for the postal people.


## The Heather Cup 1994

Heather Cup (7-a-Side Soccer) fever hit Templeogue in May this year. The biggest entry ever recorded, forty teams in all, battled it out over a fortnight to win the cup.

Matches were well attended and the Committee appreciates the help of parents who offered to referee games.

The girls' teams competed in their own section this year, and the Committee hopes that some kind reader will donate a trophy for them next year.

Many heart-stopping moments occurred during the boys' tournament and eventually two teams emerged for the final Spurs and Sweden. The final had to be postponed due to bad weather and was not played until Monday evening, May 16 th. Conditions were not perfect but Spurs and Sweden played a very close game, with Spurs lifting the cup with a $1-0$ win.

The post-match party began with refreshments supplied by Cantrell \& Cochrane, Longmile Road, Walsh's and Murphy's of Fortfield Park. The Committee would like to thank very much these firms for their generosity. The Committee also wishes to tender a word of thanks to the Prior and Community of Terenure College for the generous use of their grounds.

The Heather Cup is a wonderful competition involving hundreds of children of all ages. The competion is now entering its 25 th year and it is hoped that it will continue to thrive in the years ahead. Help is always most welcome and any individuals who feel like helping out should give their names in at the St.Pius X Parents' Association AGM in September or later to any committee member.

The Committee would like to thank Mr Tony Burke-Moran and his sub-committee for running such a marvellous toumament again this year.


Above are pictured the boys' team, Sweden, who were runners-up in the 1994 Heather Cup 7-a-Side competition (Manager: Paul White). The members of the team are: Robert White, Aidan Bird, Robbie Devlin, Steven Gildea, David Cazabon, Paul ODowd, Tom Small. Overleaf are pictured the winners and runners-up of the girls' section of the competition.

Above are pictured the winners and below the runners-up in the girls' section of this years' 7 -a-side soccer competion, run in conjunction with the Heather Cup. We cannot very well call it part of the Heather Cup, since the report we got says that the girls are looking for a trophy. We are therefore making an offer from the TEMPLEOGUE 'IEL EGRAPII to present a trophy in 1995 for the girls' competition, and maybe we could suggest to the organisers that we should be very original and call it the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH Cup. Parents' Assoe.representative - please get in touch!


## HIGH NOON

by Paddy Heneghan
Since I last wrote in the Templeogue Telegraph, I took a break from work in a hideout in South Dublin. One of my visiting friends was impressed by the quietness of the place and the wonderful room service, but thought the cuisine somewhat too bland for his taste.

Maybe you've guessed it - I had found myself in hospital! My friend wrote later in cheerful vein: "Enjoy your rest ......think of it as a tremendously expensive vacation in an unfashionable resort that has wonderful room-service but has just lost its chef!"


Following the removal of my tonsils under ether at age four, I have to confess I spent the best part of the following six decades as far away as I could from the medical brigade. Last June however the white-coated posse finally caught up with me and from the initial contact I suspected that High Noon was not too far away!

My first appointment involved going to a clinic and being taken by trolley for an examination deemed appropriate to my condition. A white-coated person administer a simple jab to the back of my hand. It was quite unlike the "ether experience ${ }^{n}$... I awaited the struggling for breath and the gradual dozing away. But no.... ! Without even the heavenly music, I was gone. How do they do it? Afterwards I seemed to snap out of it again as if released by a hypnotist, and was immediately
engaged in conversation by a personage who claimed to have peered into my entrails. (Don't even ask ... it was all done I think with a bulb on the end of a fibre.!) He had it all on video tape, he said, in glorious Technicolor.

You're in good company, he assured me. President Reagan had one, and so did Pope John Paul II. He showed me my polyp on his screen. At least, he added cheerfully, you're not likely to be shot at when it's all over (the gallows' humour referring of course to the attempts on the lives of the illustrious duo). I thanked him for his prediction about my future immunity from assassination.

None of the medical fraternity now uses any terminology as off-putting as "an operation", and for the next few weeks I prepared myself mentally for what are euphemistically called further medical procedures. I kept recalling how an aunt of mine many years previously had had her appendix removed, and since laughing was an excruciating experience she banished from the ward - at least until the catgut stitches were removed - all the stand-up comics in the family. That was how I imagined it still would be. So the sooner I got the operation (oops! Ive used the dreaded " o " word) behind me the better.

The surgeon was brisk and very
 precise. He would have me "down" at 3 p.m. and it could take up to three hours. Pre-op treatment
started at 2 p.m. and this time round

I resolved to establish how long after the jab I would last before I faded away. But I blew it again, would you believe it, and it still remains a mystery!


It was 4.10 on the clock when I came to in the recovery room. Over 12 hours on the table! I decided I was bunched. When a short time later I was brought back to the ward, I counted at least seven items of hospital paraphernalia attached to my person. Some produced varieties of dripping, bubbling and hissing noises, while others simply winked or displayed sine-waves on a screen. And - surprise, surprise no noticeable pains racked my frame. A cheerful little nurse told me that it would be tea-time shortly, but unfortunately I would not yet be breaking bread with my fellow-patients. The drip would have to keep me going!

It was still bright outside! The surgeon arrived at tea-time. It had taken him, he said, only an hour to do the business (which explained the 4.10 on the clock), and I was in great shape inside. I thanked him ... and indeed my Maker ... for the news.

For a few days I lay flat on my back, as gradually the hospital reclaimed its various pieces of property. A nurse then removed a length of plaster that covered "the wound" (what a mighty word that, redolent of knights of old locked in mortal combat) to reveal a generous pink line down my midriff and enough holding staples to have stitched a dozen copies of the Templeogue Telegraph. I speculated by what painful process
would they eventually have to be removed ... but that was down the road a bit as yet.

I was soon able to turn my attention to my comrades. There were three others in the ward, whom I refer to as Tom, Dick and Harry to preserve their anonymity.

Tom opposite me was a clergyman, a man of saintly disposition who was perfectly resigned to embrace any suffering which came his way. He did not apparently realise how sophisticated modern anaesthetics had become. So he was therefore, so to speak, short-changed on the pains. But his patience was during the week to be sorely tested by Dick, who occupied the adjoining bed. We have to take our pains in whatever form they come.


Dick was a mid-lander who had spent the previous week cutting turf in the bog, and was as
tough as an old boot. He told us that earlier in the year he had brought a lorry-load of supplies out to the front lines of the former Yugoslavia, but frankly confessed to being in terror of what lay before him "on the table". Having brought no reading material, he occupied himself with the bed-side Bible, but not I fear in the accustomed prayerful way. He spent his time compiling lists of questions with which he tortured poor Tom ... not intentionally of course, but in the manner of one who would show respect to a captive guru! What Tom escaped in physical suffering, therefore, he was obliged to make up for through Dick's assaults on his patience. It came across too late in the week that Tom had spent
most of his life teaching the classics.

Luckily for our bog-trotting relief-worker, our remaining patient, Harry, had just gone through treatment for a complaint similar to Dick's, and was able to give assurances that there was nothing to fear. Harry was a "ringer" for Jack Charlton, and exploited his new image by regularly "doing the rounds" giving impersonations of the great man. He certainly banished the tedium from our own and many an adjoining ward.

As soon as his drip was removed, the spring returned to Dick's step, and he turned his attention to the staff. "Well," he used to tease each nurse who came into the ward, "there sure is some lucky man out there waiting to claim you". And he would occasionally add: "If only I was thirty years younger meself..." I think it would have taken a time-warp of Star-Trek proportions to have availed Dick in that department.

Harry had meanwhile procured a pair of binoculars and using his bedside window as a viewing gallery engaged daily in studying the swings and other antics of those who patronised the nearby golf club, including those of the young off-duty medics. The bed-side viewing gallery regularly attracted quite a muster of nurses whose duties often, I suspect, lay elsewhere. By the end of the week the matron must have wondered at the mysterious collapse of ward discipline on Floor 2.

While Harry had in later years become a country squire, I discovered that he had been brought up in the same unfashionable north
city suburb as myself. By the time we had finished exchanging reminiscences of our childhood, we had enough material between us to provide a book. What was remarkable was that we had both seen the same characters and events but from entirely different perspectives. We recalled Mary Handbags,
 Chaw Tobacco, Hairy Lemon and Dicky Dart. A flavour of the exchanges may be gauged from our recollections of Jack Doyle, "The Gorgeous Gael", sportsman, singer and general bon viveur, often seen around our district during various phases of his colourful career. I told Harry of the first occasion I saw Jack, when he was trying to cope with a tremendous public tongue-lashing from his new wife, Movita. The ferocious little Mexican could really dish it out. Later I saw him equally helpless in the ring in Dalymount Park. Jack eventually became a high-profile, if not a high-profit, promoter of boxing events. I asked Harry whether he remembered the day the word went around that Jack Doyle was to make another appearance locally, describing how I had joined a large crowd, mostly of female admirers, at the avenue leading to Mountioy Jail. Jack was in a chain gang engaged in repairing the avenue, a come-down which resulted from one of his dubiously inspired promotions. Harry matched that with a yarn which went back to the same period of the Gorgeous Gael's career. Harry's local grocer had a contract to supply vegetables to Mountjoy, where he attended each moming with his delivery cart. The grocer recounted that one moming
(contd. Page 12)


## Templeogue Horticultural Society

Report by Patricia Halpin

The Society met on 18th May and our talk was given by Mr. Victor Hislop, who once again was interesting and entertaining. The theme was: "How to prepare, plant and care for a new herbaceous border". Victor is a "hands-on" lecturer, so there were no slides but plenty of plants for demonstration purposes. He produced a large saw and showed us how to divide up our overgrown herbaceous plants. He told us how to stake large plants and showed us an ingenious home-made model, made out of wood and wire coat-hangers. This was the first of a two-part series and later we will learn how to tidy up the new herbaceous border in the Autumn.

The 29th May was the day of our Annual outing and we were blessed with warm and sunny weather. We first visited the National Gardens Exhibition Centre in Kilquade, Co. Wicklow, where, after a picnic lunch on the
patio, we were taken on a conducted tour of the gardens by the owner, Mr. Tim Wallis. The gardens have matured considerably since last year and are now a very interesting and pleasant place to visit - in Spring, Summer and Autumn, always changing with the seasons.

On then to Mr. and Mrs. Lolo Stevens's delightful garden, The Ram House, Coolgreaney, Co. Wexford, full of colour and surprises. Tea was available for those who wanted it - and we are still talking about the cakes! Dinner in the Glenview Hotel completed a most successful outing.

The next date on the agenda was the Templeogue Horticultural Society's 12th Annual Flower Show, scheduled to be held on 16 th July from 2-5 pm. in St. Pius X School Hall . All were hoping for the usual excellent turn-out.

## Gardening Tips for July/August

1. Dead-head roses by cutting just above the lowest outward-facing 5 leaf shoot.
2. Pick sweet pea every few days to encourage continuous flowering. Remove any seed-pods that form.
3. Continue to remove seed-pods from dead pansy flowers.

## WEBB HARDWARE

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Our Interior and Exterior Paints are on offer ALL YEAR ROUND AT UNBEATABLE PRICES!


## TEMPLEOGUE LADIES' CLUB

## Report by Geraldine Faton

In my last report I promised a fun night at our June Meeting and that is exactly what we had. The evening started off with a display of craft items from our members. There was no competition involved - we just wanted to see the extent of talent within the Club - and we were not disappointed. Ours is indeed a multi-talented group.

After that we had a fashion show of "Hats" from Hat Hire of Terenure. Members of the Club were models for the evening and all the hats were most becoming and would have been an attractive addition to any outfits. Then followed a Hat Competition with three categories: Historical, National, and Funny. The
entries were very impressive both in quantity and quality. Great imagination went into the making of the hats and the judges certainly had a difficult task in choosing the winners. While the judges were making their decision "The Elves", who visited us one Christmas, called in again with a sketch about their visit to the World Cup and they brought a very entertaining evening to a close.

During the business of the meeting congratulations were extended to Joan Walls who came first in the A Section of the I.F.W.C. Art Competition, and to Josie Farrell who was highly commended in the same setion. In Section B Eileen Carty was second and Bunny Williams received the Adjudicator's Award which was open to both sections.

The Summer Outing to Ardgillan House was a very successful event, and in spite of the wet and misty weather, was enjoyed by one and all. The Co. Councill and FÁS deserve great credit for the high standard of work evident in the areas of the house already restored.

And so we come to our summer break. Many thanks to all who helped to make the June meeting so enjoyable, congratulations to all who brought craft items and especially to our winning artists and the winners in the hat competition. Well done also to a hard working committee who are now enjoying a well earned rest!

Enjoy the Summer and take care - we want to see you again in September D.V.

FROM PILLAR TO POST? (CONTD.)
The notice did indicate that there were later collections Monday to Friday at rere 35 Fortfield Road at 10.30 pm , but no collections on Saturdays, Sundays or holidays. Strangely enough though the pillar box at Cypress Grove Road indicated that there were collectioins at rere 35 Fortfield Road on Saturdays, Sundays and holidays at 10.30 am . and this was confirmed on the pillar box at Fortfield Park. The Wainsfort Road box referred customers to the GPO for late collections, and the box at St. Anne's, Kimmage (how many know that this is round the corner from the KCR?) referred customers to the Post Office at Ravensdale Park. The Orwell Shopping Centre and Osprey boxes referred to the Post Office at 178 Whitehall Road West for late posting.

We went back to the Templeogue Village box for the telephone number so kindly provided on it for enquiries. When we rang, they could not reconcile the inconsistency referred to at the outset - in fact they had little or no information. But they gave us another number which we rang, only to be given another number which did not answer. Finally we rang what looked like

| Date | Cllr. | Bstate |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| 28 Apr | P Opton | MORR |
|  |  |  |
| 28 Apr | P Opton Portfield |  |

30 May 5 Laing Portfield

8 June C Keane Orwel

13 June S Laing General

20 June C Keane rork
20 June C Teane General

20 June C Teane $\mp$. Rood

20 June C Teane General

23 June $C$ Reane Geueral

23 June S Laing General

27 June $S$ Laing Mork

27 June S Laing orwell
27 June S Laing General Report on grass-cutting arrangenent with Parks Dept: grass serges other than on certain roads (Iist includes Rellington Lane) are cut by Road Dept. only in exceptional circustances (on bends or in interest of safety) and householders are erpected to maintain their orn rerges.

27 June S Laing Cypress Grove Provision of traffic block (yellos box) at Cypress Pl exit to help access of traffic using shops.

## County Councillors' Reports

The table above summarises detailed reports which we have received from local County Councillors about matters raised by then with South Dublin County Council, or about which the Council have notified them. Because of the length of the reports, it would not be feasible to set out the various matters in full, but should any reader require to see the detail on a particular item the TEMPLEOGUE TELEGRAPH will be glad to provide a copy at a nominal charge.
on arrival at the prison he called as usual for help with the unloading. "And who do you think was sent out to give me a hand ?" he said to Harry excitedly. "... only Jack Doyle himself!" "Was he any good to you and did you give him a tip?" asked Harry. "He was great and of course I gave him a tip," said the grocer, indignant at the slur on his generosity. "I gave him a

Woodbine!". How are the mighty fallen!

But enough about the yarns. At last my staples were removed (a quite painless operation, as it turned out) and I was given a date for my return home. I think I can say that I enjoyed the ten days and that when we all parted company - Tom, Dick, Harry and myself, each to
convalesce at home in his own particular way - each of us felt we had profited from the experience. We're not exactly yearning to be back again in the near future or anything like that, and if nothing else it was good to know that the old days of the ether and catgut are gone forever.


## TIDY TOWNS COMPETITION

Report for Templeville \& Fortfield Residents' Association from D.Walsh (Hon.Sec)

The Association has entered the Tidy Towns Competition for its district, namely, Templeville Road, Park, Drive and Avenue, and Fortfield Road, Park, Avenue, Grove and Drive. The Association also serves Hyde Park and Templeogue Road from the junction with Fortfield Road to the junction with Cypress Grove Road (along that side only).

The judging for the competition has already begun (since 20th June) and the Association asks the general public to help by tidying up their immediate surroundings (litter, grass growing where the kerb meets the road and so on). The view of the Association is that if we aspire to being a tidy district we should endeavour at ALL times to keep our little bit of Templeogue litter-free and weed-free. Don't stop the tidying at your front gate. Go the extra few yards and tidy the path and road too. If on our walks we pick up the odd drink cans (and there are many) and bring them home to put in our green boxes, so much the better!

Please help to improve our environment. Show a bit of community spirit and perhaps one day we might win this competition.

The Association will, when it receives the results and markings from the Environmental Section of the

## FROM PILLAR TO POST? (CONTD.)

a good bet - the Customer Care Section in the GPO. The GPO operator put us on to the extension concerned, but that did not anwer, but they must have been keeping an eye on our progress for they gave us another extension "where we would be sure to get someone", and neither did we get any answer there. We finally rang the Press Office of An Post, who were very nice and said they would phone or fax information to us about the pillar boxes in our area and give us details of all the late collections. Since then, as the chef on the telly ad says, "not a dicky-bird".

There used to be an old saying about being sent from pillar to post, but somehow I don't think the expression would be quite appropriate in this case. Would any kind reader out there like to have a go at solving the problem and let us know the outcome?

## JOHN G. GRIFFIN

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AUGUST 1994 BANK HOLIDAY WEEKEND OPENING HOURS

SUN. 31 ST JULY
10.30 A.M. - 1.. 30 P.M.

MONDAY 1ST AUGUST (BANK HIOLIDAY) 11 A.M. - 1 P.M.

## TEMPLEOGUE HOUSE

Report from Cllr. Stanley Laing, Chairman, Templeogue Development Committee.

The committee held a special meeting on 19 May after a lapse of some months owing to the late approval of Estimates and Local Government Re-organisation. There was a full attendance of all members, and a special report was presented by Mr D O'Sullivan (Manager South Dublin Co. Council Housing, Community Works) and Mr Brian Brennan (Principal Architect South Dublin Co. Council). In attendance also was Mr Pat Moloney, former Chief Executive for St. Michael's House.

In their reports detailed by slides, Mr O'Sullivan and Mr Brennan told the meeting of the very valuable heritage asset which is Templeogue's and something Templeogue must do everything possible to hold on to. The building, part of which was built in the early 12 th-13th centuries, has many structural problems and needs considerable refurbishing: but given the support of the Templeogue Community and the South Dublin Co.

Council, it was felt that a phased programme could be put in place with the help of a Youth Employment Scheme which would put the building and its grounds in first class condition.

The Council would immediately attend to the following urgent problems with the help of $£ 10,000$ which was included in the Council's estimate: 1 Site Survey - buildings and land. 2. Tree Survey 3. Secure site, 4. Secure building and alarm system. 5. Clean out. All this would not be achieved by the Council on its own, but would need the support of the full community in a fund-rising campaign. The building is the community's and it is in its hands to provide a most valuable resource centre, so this opportunity which can become a new focal point for the area should not be lost.

The committee will be meeting very shortly to prepare plans for a fund-raising campaign and the community should respond to appeals for support in this major project. Ideas as to the future use of the building will be gratefully received by the Committee Chairman.

