

Dublin Lives 2016



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Introduction

It is my pleasure to welcome you to our annual student publication Dublin Lives. The *Coolock/Darndale Adult Literacy Service* is part of the City of Dublin Education and Training Board (CDETB) Adult Education Service. The work of the service is constantly changing as we strive to meet the needs of the communities we serve. During this academic year we provided a wide range of learning options from several Centres throughout the greater Coolock/Darndale area. Dublin Lives 2016 is a compilation of writings from the Centres and it is a celebration of our work.

I want to thank all of the students and tutors who contributed to this publication. I want to acknowledge your hard work, enthusiasm and dedication, it is very much appreciated. To return to learning is a major decision for many adults and one that is not taken lightly, it requires courage, determination and commitment. The *Coolock/Darndale Adult Literacy Service* aims to provide a supportive, adult friendly learning environment, leading to a positive learning experience for those who engage with us. I hope this has been your experience. It is the combined contribution of all persons involved, which makes the service the success that it is today. It has been a privilege and a pleasure to work with you all during the year and I thank you most sincerely for the opportunity.

On your behalf I want to formally acknowledge the continued support of Mary Hickie, Principal of Coláiste Dhúlaigh, College of Further Education, and the Management Team. I thank you all for taking an interest in our work. I would also like to acknowledge the support of Celia Rafferty, Adult Education Officer for the area.

I thank Rosaleen Peelo and those who assisted in the preparation of this publication. Dublin Lives 2016 will be used as reading material by adults involved in the reading and writing schemes.

Pat Ayton

Adult Literacy Organiser Coolock/Darndale

Coolock Darndale Reading & Writing Service Remembers 1916

EIRE 1916 IRELAND 2016

We hope you will enjoy the following events

January 2016	February 2016	March 2016
20.01.16 Wed. @ 2.00 Screening of Film "Older than Ireland" Room 106 Colaiste Dhulaigh	10.02.16 Wed @ 2.00 Screening of Film "One Million Dubliners" Room 106 Colaiste Dhulaigh	2.03.16 Wed @ 6.30 Talk Catriona Crowe "Women in 1916" Coolock Library
23.01.16 Sat. 3.00 Talk by Lorcan Collins "Women in 1916" Countess Markievicz Coolock Library	23.02.16 Tue. @ 11.00 Talk & Musical Performance "Sisters of the Revolution" Coolock Library	9.03.16 Wed @ 6.30 Talk Grainne Gilmore "Women in 1916" Coolock Library
25.01.16 Mon @ 11.00 Guided Tour View 1916 resources in Coolock Library	24.02.16 Wed. @ 6.30 Talk by Ann Matthews (Writer & Historian) Lecture 1 Coolock Library	9.03.16 Wed @ 7.15 Play "Plough and The Stars" Abbey Theatre €8.00 Meeting at the Abbey 7.00 See Poster
26.01.16 Tues @ 12.00 Guided Tour View 1916 resources in Coolock Library	25.02.16 Thurs @ 13.00 Guided Tour Dáil Visit	28.03.16 Mon. @ 7.30 Musical Event "Imagining Home – America" National Concert Hall €28.00 See Poster
26.01.16 Tue. @ 7.15 Screening of Film "Older than Ireland" Room 107 Colaiste Dhulaigh		

April 2016	May 2016	June 2016
13.04.16 Wed @ 14.00 Remembering 1916 Colaiste Dhulaigh Kilbarrack Campus	06.05.16 Fri @ 10.00 Visit and view exhibition – '1916 SACKVILLE STREET <i>Remembering 262 civilians</i> <i>through ART'</i> Botanic Gardens	<i>Date and Time to be confirmed</i> Guided Tour of Glasnevin Cemetery and Museum
20.04.16 Wed @ 10.00 Guided Tour Visit to Pearse Street Library & Archives	18.05.16 Wed @ 10.00 Guided Tour GPO Witness History	13.06.16 Mon @ 11.00 Guided Tour GPO Witness History
	Monday 30 th May 2016 End of Year Celebration Launch of <i>Dublin Lives 2016</i> & Presentation of QQI Awards All welcome	21.06.16 – 24.06.16 Tue to Fri inclusive May Madness !!!!!!! Learning is Fun Week See timetable
September 2016 October 2016 November 2016 December 2016 <i>Calendar of Events</i> will be available when classes recommence in September		

1916 SACKVILLESTREET Remembering 262 Civilians Through Art

Our visit to the Botanic Gardens, where the exhibition 1916 SACKVILLESTREET Remembering 262 Civilians Through Art, took place Friday 6th May. The exhibition is the work of the 1916 Sackvillestreet Art Project, whose aim is to remember the civilians killed during the rising. A house or dwelling was created to commemorate each of those civilians who lost their lives.

A group of 17 people involved with the Coolock/Darndale Adult Literacy Service went along to view the exhibition, which was in the beautiful setting of the Botanic Gardens. We enjoyed a guided tour of the exhibition and the story behind each piece evoked a lot of feelings among our group, sadness, admiration, wonder and pride as each piece of art is unique and is the artists' interpretation of the person and their story. The fact that there was a connection between four of the people involved in this service and four of the civilians represented in the exhibition was amazing. This brought the stories to life and made a real connection between the past and the present.

We learned a lot from the exhibition and the stories behind those represented there. Many of the civilians have been forgotten in the writing of History. A quote from the preface, by Ciara O'Keefe, of the book 1916 Sackvillestreet Remembering 262 Civilians Through Art To be forgotten... is to die twice is both appropriate and thought provoking.

Pat

A Bit of Humour

I haven't got a computer but I was told about Facebook and Twitter. I am trying to make friends outside Facebook and Twitter while applying the same principles.

Every day I walk down the street and I tell passers-by what I have eaten, how I feel, what I did the night before and what I will do for the rest of the day. I give them news of my wife, my daughter, my dog and my gardening. I tell them about my holiday and spending time by the pool.

I also listen to conversations, tell them I like them and give them my opinion on every subject that interests me, whether it interests them or not.

It works. I already have four people following me: two Gardaí, a social worker and a psychiatrist.

Adapted by N.G.

Sowing my Seeds

My name is Paddy Healy and I was born in a place called Booth Farm Road in England in 1958. When I was seven years old, my family moved to Ireland where we lived in Raheny. I went to St. Joseph's School in Fairview for a year and then moved to St. John's School in Thomas Street. My education finished two years later when I was only 10 years old.

After this, I went to work for Peter O'Brien, Landscapes because I always had an interest in gardening. I worked there until I was 16 years old and then worked with my father Jim, until I was 21 years old. I really loved working with my dad, who was a gardener.

At 21, I went to England for a week. While I was there, I was offered a job in a power station in North Wales, along with my two friends, George and Ray Patton.

It was a big, well known company called Power Gem and I really enjoyed working there as the work was varied. I worked on a tractor, cleaning walkways; it had a water bowser attached to it. George and I would rise at six o'clock in the morning and motor in to work. Sometimes we would work as late as two in the morning but it was very rewarding. I stayed with the company for ten years. Later, I moved to a smaller power station outside Manchester, but then moved back up to the one in North Wales. I left the company when I was 55 years old.

However, there was very little work around, so I decided to come back to Ireland. I was happy with my decision because my parents were still alive and I wanted to be near them. I started working with my father again, Jim Healy, in his landscaping business. I was kept very busy as he had a lot of contract work and I stayed working with him for three years. When the recession hit, there was not enough work for me and unfortunately I became unemployed. I managed to secure a job in another company in Ringsend but they moved premises and it was too far for me to travel to, so I became unemployed again.

In 2002, I returned to education so I could improve my spelling, writing and reading and I really enjoyed it. I left for a while, but I'm now back in full swing again resuming my studies. I feel that I have benefitted greatly from this. It is a great opportunity to develop my potential and the talent within, I have much more confidence now and I feel my self-esteem has gone up also. I have started a computer course which I love and I'm now working for myself doing landscape gardening.

Coláiste Dhulaigh has had a great impact on my life and I feel that I have achieved so much socially and educationally. I want to say a big thank you to Pat and her team for their encouragement. They are always there to listen and give guidance. I will always be grateful to them.

Paddy Healy

Worksheet

Sowing my Seeds

Q 1 What age was Paddy when his family moved to Ireland?

Q 2 Why did Paddy go to work for Peter O'Brien?

Q 3 What type of work did Paddy do at Power Gem?

Q 4 Why was Paddy happy to come back to Ireland?

Q 5 What happened when the recession hit?

Q 6 When did Paddy return to education?

Q 7 What course has Paddy started?

Bombing of North Strand

I was born on the 10th of April 1935 in a little red bricked house on Fitzroy Avenue, Drumcondra, Dublin. It is just off Jones's Road. It was a three bedroomed house with a kitchen and a small scullery.

At that time my father was working in England because there was no work at home. There were four of us living in the house – my mother, my sister Marie, my brother Sean and myself.

The family were all in bed asleep when we were awakened by a huge bang. The whole house shook and we were very frightened. My sister and brother and I ran in to my mother's bedroom. My mother was already up. My brother Sean was shouting, "Mammy is the house falling down?" My sister was screaming, "What is happening?"

I could tell by my mother's face that she was scared too. It was a bomb of some kind. We were all looking out the window which was the wrong thing to do because of flying glass. If there had been another explosion we could have been killed. The next day my mother told us the Germans had bombed the North Strand.

They destroyed 17 houses, severely damaged 50 others. A total of 300 houses were affected. There were 28 dead, 90 badly injured and 400 people homeless.

In 1958 West Germany paid a total of £327,000 for the damage they had done on that night, in 1941. I am now 81 years of age and I can still see in my mind the green white and orange flares, flying through the sky, sent up by our soldiers to show that we were a neutral country.

Teddy

Worksheet Bombing of North Strand

Can you find a small word within the bigger word?

Mother _____

Small _____

Asleep _____

Awakened _____

Join up the following words

Example Neu + tral = Neutral

Happen less

Destroy age

Home ing

Neu chen

Dam dow

Win tral

Kit ed

The Girl in the Window

A tragic story from 1916

It was March 1916. A young girl with a babe in arms knocked at the door of my Grandmother's house, 113 Seville Place, North Strand, North Docks, Dublin. She was accompanied by her friend. The three of them had arrived at Amiens St. Station (now Connolly Station) from Limerick. The young mother, unmarried was Jane Costello. The friend was Catherine (Katie) Lewis. The baby was called Edie Wolfe after her father, also from Limerick. My grandmother offered them accommodation in the upper storey of the house, facing onto Seville Place.

According to family lore, Mr. Wolfe, the father of baby Edie, would arrive very often with money and gifts for her mother, who was his secretary in Limerick.

On the morning of April 27th 1916, my grandfather noticed some British snipers on the roof of Aldborough House which is situated on the corner of Killarney Street and Portland Row. They had their guns trained on the house. He ran through the house warning everyone to stay away from the windows at the front, but, alas it was too late. Just as he reached the room where Jane and Katie were staying, Jane was shot dead in the back. According to records, she was shot by a soldier from a doorway across the street. This could possibly have been Stanley's shop, a small sweet shop and newsagents.

My late mother, Catherine (Kathleen) O'Hanlon and her sister, my late aunt Eileen, aged eight and six years respectively, had very clear memories of a

British soldier rushing into the house shouting in a strong Cockney accent, "Anybody hurt in this house". The baby was six weeks old.

It was now left to my grandfather to procure a coffin for the tragic girl but at that time this was an almost impossible task due to the number of deaths in the rebellion. However next door to my grandmother's house lived two gentlemen, the Bell brothers who owned Bell's Academy.

The brothers Bell, who had influence in The British Civil Service, managed to get a coffin and Jane was laid out in that upper room. My mother and my aunt often spoke of the sad scene – the lovely young girl and the weeping Catherine Lewis. A grave was also found quite close to Parnell's grave in Glasnevin. My grandfather, the Bell Brothers' and other men, whom I don't know, carried the coffin on foot to Glasnevin Cemetery, holding aloft all the while a white flag to protect them from the British soldiers.

Miss Lewis later married a man who as far as is known, worked for the Great Northern Railway, the G.N.R. They adopted the little baby Edie Wolfe. They lived in Blackrock in south Co. Dublin and my grandmother often brought my mother and auntie Eileen to visit them on Sundays. Edie grew up to be a very accomplished horsewoman and won many prizes at the RDS. She rode in Ms Iris Kellett's stables.

On her mother's grave stands a large and imposing celtic cross erected according to records in Glasnevin Cemetery by Jane's family. The inscription reads: - In loving memory of Jane Costello aged 23 years killed by British gunfire, April 27th 1916.

About 20 years ago I took my late aunt Eileen Doyle, to visit Jane's grave and she broke down in tears as the memories of that awful day in 1916 came

flooding back. Auntie Eileen died in 2000. I miss her so much. She and my mother were very close. My mother died in 1990. May they rest in peace.

I was delighted to see that on the morning of the unveiling of the Commemorative Wall in Glasnevin Cemetery (3rd April 2016) that Jane Costello's Name is engraved there.

Jane Costello is remembered in the book 1916 Sackville Street remembering 262 civilians through art. This book is available in our resource library,

Room 306 Colaiste Dhulaigh

Marie O'Faoláin

The Longest Journey

I was a messenger boy for Bells and Swastika Laundry. I joined them in 1959 at the age of 14. My job was to deliver cleaning back to the pubs in Dublin. I had a messenger bike with a basket in the front. I used to deliver aprons and shirts which were starched.

I joined Irish Shipping one year later and got to see the world. I was a galley boy working in the kitchens. It was a great experience for any young lad to see the world. I enjoyed every moment of it. I got to see Germany, Finland, Sweden, Denmark, most of England and America. My favourite place was Germany because it was so clean.

I was offered an apprenticeship in the kitchens in the Shelbourne Hotel. I didn't take it because I was afraid. I would have gone on to be a cook only that I couldn't read and write. I had a good life but it was a hard one. I travelled the world but learning to read and write has been my longest journey.

Billy O'Connor

Worksheet The Longest Journey

Q 1 What type of bike did Billy have?

Q 2 What did Billy deliver for the Bess and Swastika Laundry?

Q 3 Did Billy enjoy working for Irish Shipping?

Only One Kiss

My dad joined the navy when he was 19. His mother was dying of cancer in her bed. My mam read to her every day while my dad was away. My mam and dad were not married at this time. My dad was looking for adventure but he was sent down to peel potatoes on the ship. He saw another ship coming and so he jumped ship. It was after this that he saw plenty of action. My dad got to see the world. I remember him telling me that Greenland was ice and Iceland was green. He fought in many countries. Even though he had many scars from fighting, he was glad he never killed anyone.

After the war my dad suffered from shell shock very badly. I remember my mam calling for him to get up for work and him running down the stairs. He would stand at the table eating his porridge. He had to tap his spoon 10 times before the food would go into his mouth. My mam would hold his coat while he got his tie. He had to tap his tie off the table and off the mirror 10 times. When my mam was holding his coat he would put both of his arms in and out of his coat 10 times. When he went out the door he had to step in and out 10 times. Then he would kiss my mam goodbye... but my mam only ever got one kiss.

This piece has been shortlisted for a prize in the DCU Library and creative writing competition.

Mary Walsh

Dance Halls in Dublin in the 50's and 60's

I was reading an article in the paper about Clery's in O'Connell Street. It reminded me of the time I went dancing. I was about 19 years old. It was many moons ago.

Clery's first became a ballroom and lounge in the 1940's. After being purchased by Denis Guiney in 1941, Guiney proceeded to turn the business around in order to make use of its central location on O'Connell St. He wanted to create a restaurant and a ballroom to rival the Metropole Ballroom, which was just across the road.

I went to many ballrooms from Bray to Skerries. Some of the bands I danced to were, The Royal Showband, The Miami Showband and Johnny Quigley All Stars.

We would go out to Bray on Saturday night, have a drink in the bar of the International Hotel, then we would go to the dance. After the dance was over, we would walk down to the beach and have a sleep. In the morning we would get the bus to town . Then we would go home.

Other dance halls we danced in were the Kingsway in Granby Place, The National on Parnell Square, Barry's Hotel in Great Denmark Street, the Crystal in South Anne Street and a lot more.

A good time was had by everybody.

T

Worksheet 1

Dance Halls in Dublin in the 50's and 60's

Fill in the missing letters:

Restaurant

R__ staurant

R__ _ taurant

R__ _ _ aurant

R__ _ _ _ urant

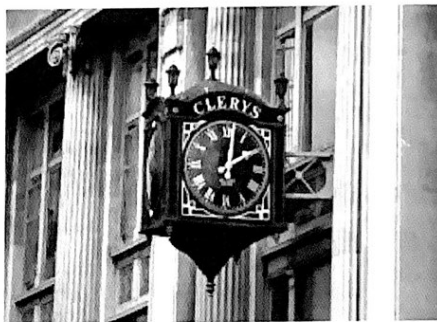
R__ _ _ _ _ rant

R__ _ _ _ _ _ ant

R__ _ _ _ _ _ _ nt

R__ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ t

Now spell the word: _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _



Worksheet 2

Dance Halls in Dublin in the 50's and 60's

Fill in the missing words: These are the missing words from the passage below:

restaurant rival lounge location
moons reminded proceeded O'Connell

I was reading an article in the paper about Clery's in _____ Street.
It _____ me of the time I went dancing I was about 19, it was
many _____ ago.

Clery's first became a ballroom and _____ in the 1940's. After being
purchased by Denis Guiney in 1941, Guiney _____ to turn the
business around in order to make use of its central _____ on
O'Connell St. He wanted to create a _____ and a ballroom to
_____ the Metropole Ballroom, which was just across the road.

Julie's Story

Life changed very much for Julie when she was thirteen. She was now half way through first year in secondary school. She was enjoying this new stage of her life. Her mam was suddenly taken ill and needed lots of care. Her dad's work took him away a lot. The younger children needed care. It fell to Julie to drop out of school to take care of the family.

Years went by, sadly her mam died. The younger children did well at school, thanks to Julie's support. They grew up and followed their dreams. Her sister became a doctor and her two brothers became actors in movies. They had families of their own now.

Julie was still at home in the family home, where it all began. Her dad had died, she was in her late 30's now thinking about what her life would have been like if things had been different. Would she have done the same thing over again? Yes she knew she would! She gave up her own dreams to look after her family, the family that she loved very much. Julie was the family's rock after their mam died. She couldn't be sad because she had to be strong for them.

Sometime later she got talking to a very nice fella in the supermarket. In a short time their friendship grew. His name was Tom. They enjoyed each other's company. They were dating for over a year. They got married and had children. Julie was happy. She had a family of her own. When the children started school and were doing their homework Julie realised that she needed help with her own education. She would think about going back to school but

felt the idea was crazy. When her sister, Anne came around Julie mentioned it. Anne agreed this was a great idea. She suggested reading, writing and spelling classes to start. Anne really encouraged Julie and said "Now it's your turn, you gave up your dream for us. We will all help – after all you are our hero"

Two days later Julie was meeting the person in charge of classes in her local Adult Education Centre and was accepted to start on the following Monday. Tom was over the moon for her. So were all her family. As Monday came nearer Julie got very nervous and unsure about heading out to this new venture. However she did face this challenge and once she met her tutor all was well.

Three years on, Julie has done so well. She now helps her children with homework. She is so grateful to her sister Anne who gave her the push to return to education.

Now Julie has got a job that she is comfortable with at the weekends. In fact she actually enjoys it and is meeting new people every day so life is good. She encourages her own children to follow their dreams and Julie herself has got the life she deserves.

Gloria Redmond