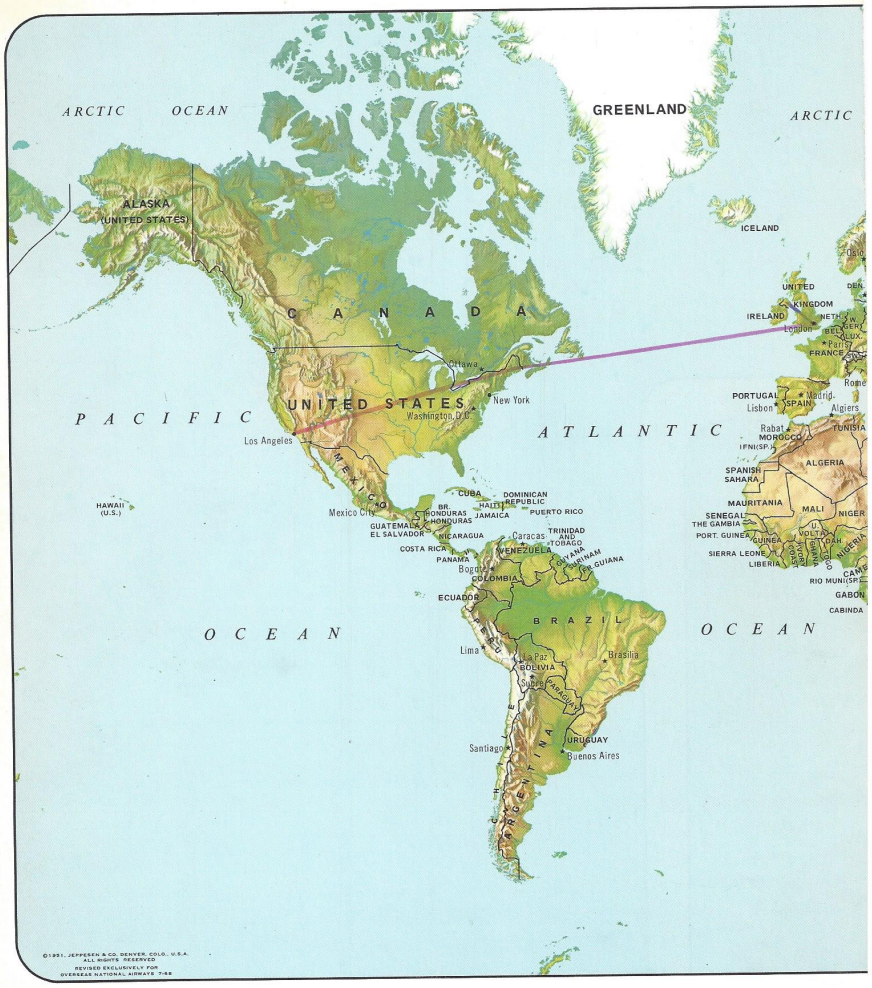
TRAVELS NOW AND THEN

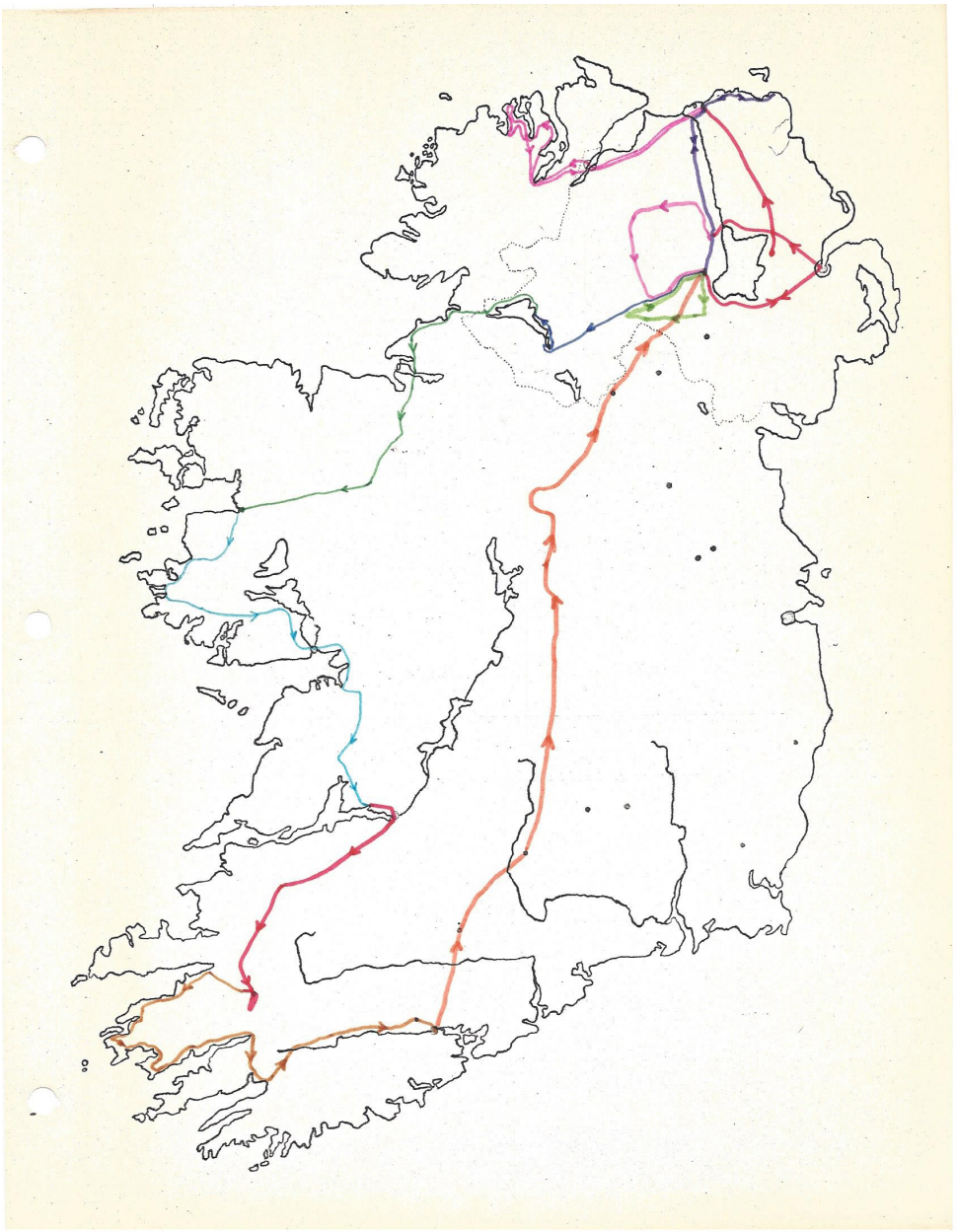
© Christopher Earls Brennen

IRELAND 1971




ARCTIC OCEAN
GREENLAND
ARCTIC
ALASKA (UNITED STATES)
ICELAND
C A N A D A
Ottawa
New York
UNITED STATES
Washington, D.C.
P A C I F I C
Los Angeles
A T L A N T I C
HAWAII (U.S.)
Mexico City
CUBA
DOMINICAN REPUBLIC
HAITI
JAMAICA
PUERTO RICO
BR. HONDURAS
HONDURAS
GUATEMALA
EL SALVADOR
NICARAGUA
COSTA RICA
PANAMA
Caracas
TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO
VENEZUELA
GUYANA
SURINAM
GUIANA
Bogotá
COLOMBIA
ECUADOR
PERU
Lima
BRAZIL
La Paz
BOLIVIA
Brasilia
PARAGUAY
Santiago
URUGUAY
Buenos Aires
ARGENTINA
O C E A N
O C E A N
PORTUGAL
Lisbon
SPAIN
Madrid
Algiers
Rabat
MOROCCO
IFNI(SP.)
TUNISIA
ALGERIA
SPANISH SAHARA
MAURITANIA
MALI
NIGER
SENEGAL
THE GAMBIA
PORT. GUINEA
GUINEA
SIERRA LEONE
LIBERIA
IVORY COAST
GHANA
NIGERIA
RIO MUNI(SP.)
GABON
CABINDA
UNITED KINGDOM
IRELAND
London
NETH.
BELG.
LUX.
FRANCE
Paris
Rome
Oslo
©1951, JEPPESEN & CO. DENVER, COLO., U.S.A.
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED
REVISED EXCLUSIVELY FOR
OVERSEAS NATIONAL AIRWAYS 7-48

THE WORLD



AUG 17 and 18, 1971 TUESDAY + WEDNESDAY

Art Whitney collected us after we had completely locked up 1915 Las Lunas St and Mustang and took us to Marty's flat. Howard Winet then took the six of us to the West Imperial Terminal on the South side of Los Angeles International Airport. Checked in and waited around for two hours. Our flight on Overseas National Airways left roughly on time at 9.30 PM (actual left 10 PM) – a stretched DC 8 carrying 259 passengers – everyone very excited about leaving. We had cocktails and dinner during flight to Bangor, Maine – Kathy slept, Dana awake. – 4½ hrs to Bangor where we arrived shortly after dawn and disembarked in beautiful pine scented fresh air for an hour. Then followed a 5½ hr flight to London during which we had a champagne breakfast while both Dana and Kathy slept through. Saw "Eagle Rock" (?) or so pilot said when we first passed over Ireland (also Sligo?). Approach to London rather rough and Dana having just awakened was slightly sick (approach from N.W.) Landed at Gatwick at 5.30 PM London time and passed passport control and customs fairly easily so able to board the 7.30 PM Caledonian/B.U.A. flight to Belfast with a few minutes to spare. Had a nasty moment in purchasing the tickets when we discovered that we had only £30

in cash and they would not touch dollars after the recent fluctuations on the world money market. Saved by old check book casually thrown in at last moment - but the Belfast Banking Co. Ltd had been taken over by the Northern Bank and no longer existed. I didnt call at the time since we were not going to be stranded in Gatwick - cleared it next morning with the Bank Manager. Short flight (50 mins) to Belfast - where we were met with great joy by Dad, Ma and Paula. Kathy, D. went with Dad in his new Mercedes Benz 250 SL while I drove Ma, Dana + Paula in Ma's 800 Morris station wagon - drove to Portstewart uneventfully. Dana remarked of Ballymoney on the way through - "This is a neat town - but very dirty!" also "Gas Stations on the Sidewalk?!!" Bed in Portstewart after supper and chat. Dana slept in bunk room with Ma and Da. D+I and Kathy in the big bedroom.

FLIGHT COORDINATORS
P.O. BOX 25429
LOS ANGELES, CALIF. 90025



Dear VACATIONER,

Welcome Aboard!!

Enclosed in this envelope you will find the following:

1. RECEIPT OF MONIES PAID and reservation status: waitlist, or confirmed. (blue copy)

2. INVOICE FOR BALANCE of fare and date that it is due. If reservation is made 120 days or less prior to departure, you should have paid full amount (pink copy). Put in safe place to remind you of payment date.

3. INFORMATION BOOKLET which should answer most of the questions you have about your flight.

4. INSURANCE APPLICATION FORM outlining package policy of (a) missed flight insurance (airfare protector), (b) health and accident insurance, (c) baggage insurance. Please seriously consider insuring yourself in case of last minute cancellation of your flight due to illness or accident, both going and returning. It is not always possible to replace your seat and you could suffer loss of fare.

5. TOUR INFORMATION of the U.K. and Europe, car rental and purchase, Eurailpass and Britrail pass, etc. The number to call for this information is: 477-0091 - ask for GIULIANO.

We would like to remind you at this time that the exact time schedule of your flight, name of airline and other pertinent flight details will be mailed to you with a Briefing Meeting notice approximately 3 weeks prior to departure.

Please take note of this important information: Your club has a special phone number for all inquiries pertaining to flights. The number is : 477-0091. The special flight address is: P.O. Box 25429, L.A. Calif.,90025. For any other club business,please refer to your regular club number or address.

Sincerely,
FLIGHT COORDINATORS

KEEP THIS LETTER FOR REFERENCE

FLIGHT COORDINATORS
P.O. BOX 25429
LOS ANGELES, CALIF. 90025

FINAL INSTRUCTIONS

FLIGHT # 1799

TUE AUG 17 LEAVE	LOS ANGELES	9:00 PM (LOCAL TIME)	OVERSEAS NATIONAL
WED AUG 18 ARRIVE	LONDON	5:30 PM (LONDON ")	FLIGHT # 1799
TUE SEP 14 LEAVE	LONDON	2:30 PM (LONDON ")	OVERSEAS NATIONAL
TUE SEP 14 ARRIVE	LOS ANGELES	9:30 PM (LOCAL ")	FLIGHT # 1799

*****TICKETS ARE TO BE PICKED UP AT AIRPORT AT TIME OF CHECK-IN*****

AIRPORTS TO BE USED
On departure and arrival LOS ANGELES - WEST IMPERIAL TERMINAL of the Los Angeles International Airport - located on West Imperial Highway, approximately ½ mile west of Sepulveda Blvd.

Arrival and departure LONDON - GATWICK AIRPORT - 27 miles south of the City.

CHECK-IN PROCEDURES
You are instructed to check in at airports NO LATER THAN TWO HOURS PRIOR to departure time. TICKETS for your flight will be waiting for you at the airport at the check-in counter. When you check in, BE SURE to have in your possession:

CLUB MEMBERSHIP CARD	
VALID PASSPORT	(passport office:688-3283,824-7261)
HEAD TAX	($3 per person collected at airport)
ALIEN CARD	(for alien residents only)
TAX CLEARANCE	(for aliens only - Internal Revenue Office: 688-4137)

BAGGAGE ALLOWANCE
*50 pounds per person on charter flights (infants in arms, no baggage allowance). Flight bag will be imcluded in this allowance.
*Please note that on inter-European flights, the baggage limit is only 44 pounds per person.

ARRIVAL IN LONDON
Arrival will be at GATWICK AIRPORT. Rail transportation (the best method) between the Airport and London's Victoria Station takes 50 minutes and costs approximately $1.00. Coach transportation between Gatwick and London's Heathrow Airport (for connection to major European cities) takes 2 hours and costs approximately $1.00. Frequent departures are available.

RETURN FROM LONDON
Please have your ticket, documents and baggage with you. When you arrive at Gatwick Airport, proceed to the BRITISH EUROPEAN AIRWAYS ticket counter for check-in. CHECK-IN at GATWICK is TWO HOURS PRIOR to departure time.

To check departure time in LONDON, and all other flight information, call Overseas National Airways at: 01-283-8711 Ext.6431 or Crawley 28822 Ext.255.

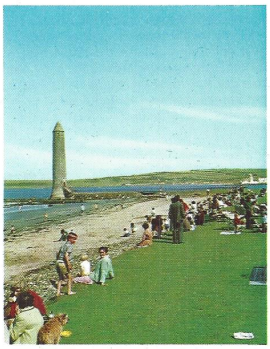
Should you find it necessary to cancel your RETURN flight, please call Mrs. Gladys Anderton, our U.K. representative, at Hassocks 3331. But please note that there can be no refund. For FLIGHT TIMES please call ONA ONLY (01-283-8711 Ext.6431 or Crawley 28822 Ext.255).

To check arrival time of flight in LOS ANGELES, call Overseas National (U.A.) at 646-5922 - 3 hours prior to scheduled arrival time.

The resorts and splendours of the Derry and Antrim Coast

The North East coast possesses one of the most magnificent drives in the world. Extending 60 miles from Larne, near the mouth of Belfast Lough, to Portstewart in County Londonderry, this famous road hugs the coast, traversing one charming holiday resort after another, and treating you to a spectacular panorama all the way. If you arrive in Northern Ireland for the first time at Larne, you should make the Coast Road one of your first trips. Here's a tip though, for the experienced driver. When you drive North, don't leave the coast at Cushendun and cut across country to Ballycastle, but keep to the high road on the right that skirts the sea and you will have the thrilling experience of climbing the cliffs at Torr Head and looking out across the narrow channel to Scotland.



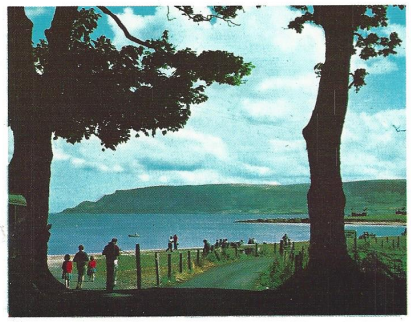


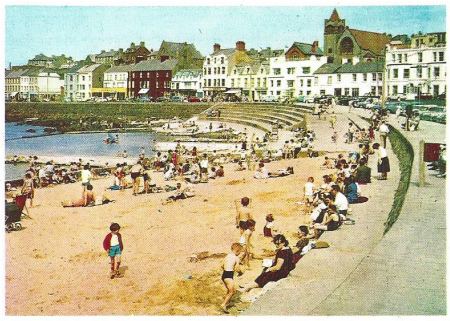
Above: Chaine Monument, LARNE

Left: WEST STRAND, PORTRUSH

Bottom left: CUSHENDALL

PORTSTEWART, beach and promenade





AUG 19, 1971 THURSDAY

Morning - sun shining and clear skies as we set off to the Strand - Dad, Ma, Paula, D, Dana, Kathy + I - tattied and played in the sand - then the kids and I roamed the sandhills for a while - Dana + Kathy sliding down - collected shells and wondered at the piles of black basalt stones. Then we went for a bathe - Kathy went in with Granda - so did I - for 30 secs - too cld. Up for lunch. Then Dad + I, Paula Dana + Kathy drove off to Dunluce First stopped at farm behind Dunluce where the kids roamed in field with goats (+ kid), hens, kittens, ducks (+ ducklings) - then to the remarkably scenic Dunluce Castle on a vertically sided promontory

1. 290 441 **Dunluce Castle, Portrush.** Picturesque, turreted ruin on steep, sea-tunnelled crag, 3 miles east of Giant's Causeway. (Name: 'mermaid's fort', or 'strong fort'). Probably first built about 1300 by Norman Richard de Burgo. Later held by Irish MacQuillans and MacDonnells. Castle guidebook recounts varied history and legends. Vacated after kitchen and servants fell into the sea in 1639. Cave below penetrates right through the crag from land to sea.*†

Of particular note is the place where the kitchens + servants fell into the sea from a considerable height - the base of old classical chimneys which were later built over - and an ancient sketch on a rock of a viking ship which may date earlier than 1300. Back for dinner - then in the early evening the same group visited the Bishops Gate and Castle at Downhill - these are now nicely prepared as per a National Park and the gardens and duck pond (+ bog garden + lovely big rose bushes) were particularly lovely with nature walks laid out. The Mussenden Temple was also





Portstewart Strand



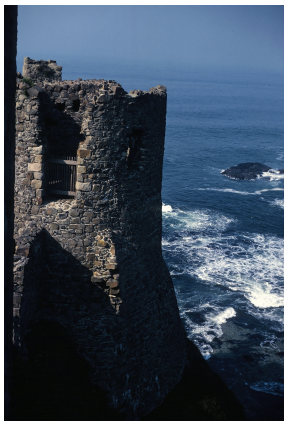

Portstewart Strand




Dunluce Castle




Dunluce Castle

Dunluce Castle





Bishop's Downhill Castle

a part of the park, though the old and extensive ruins of the Bishops Palace are not - and are still used to store cattle - however some beautiful pieces of Georgian architecture remain and apparently many beautiful pieces were pilfered when the summer palace became deserted (Adam fireplaces, etc). We clambered about it quite a bit.

On returning home to "Silverbay" we were joined a little later by Colin and his prospective wife, Diana, whom we thought and very pretty and sweet girl. We talked along time.

8 and 9. **276 435 Downhill and Mussenden Temple.** Mansion (ruined) and Roman-style cliff-top library built by Frederick Augustus Hervey, Earl of Bristol and Bishop of Derry, 18th Century wealthy eccentric and art collector after whom all Hotel Bristols are named. There are many stories of the playful bishop's pranks, including race between fat and lean clergymen across a nearby quicksand.*

AUGUST 20, 1971 FRIDAY

Up late and set off for Dungannon, arriving about 1.00PM to a joyful reunion with Ma + Da Kew. Talked alot during the afternoon and heard about the riots, troubles and boarding up of shops in Dungannon. As with my parents, Kathy seemed to remember little of 15, Park Road but seemed to accept it in a slightly overwhelmed way. I took Dana and Kathy out for a short drive in the ~~eart~~ late afternoon while D. chatted with her mum. We went out to Castlecaulfield where we happened upon the Castle - upon which some repairs appeared to be being done - though no-one was in ~~at~~ sight and nor was any information on the castle. While entering it we saw 2 little girls and a boy (6 → 9 yrs old) tentatively following us and they gleefully accompanied us when I asked them

27. **275 362 Castle Caulfield (or Caulfeild).** Ruins of early 17th century Elizabethan-style mansion of Sir Toby Caulfeild, English knight from Oxford, who administered the confiscated O'Neill lands during the early Plantation. Acquired vast lands for himself but sought to befriend the Irish. In 1670 a descendant permitted ordination of Catholic priests in the courtyard. In 1767 John Wesley preached there. In 1782 a later descendant (Lord Charlemont) campaigned for the independence of the Irish Parliament.

Though they knew nothing of the castle they were most amusing and amused at our accents, dress and the fact that we lived in California - close to Disneyland!! Alas amused as I explained to D. and K. that nettles stung! - and identified nettles for them. On leaving I gave them a dime each which widened their eyes! Drove back to Dungannon via Donaghmore where there is an ancient Celtic cross

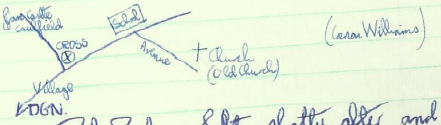




Dungannor High School for Girls

28. 276 366 **Donaghmore Cross.** 10th-11th century, 15 ft. high, but part missing since knocked down in 17th century religious wars.

Donaghmore was also the home of my French great grandfather - he and his wife taught in a school there, brought up a family - the last remaining Brennen in Donaghmore - their daughter - Maud died around 1969 or 1970 and a son, Alfred, a sometime alcoholic - he - of - driving - his - car - through - bonfire - in - alley - fame died around the same time in Cookstown. The Frenchman (whom Dr grandfather knew recalled for me shortly before his death) was big in Church of Ireland and a recent donation to DONAGHMORE PARISH CHURCH (communion plate - chairs in chancel) celebrates his contributions



Back for dinner in Park Road. Left shortly after and drove to Magherafelt - to "Cranagh Dhu" - where we met Dad and some of Colin's friends watching Colour television. We looked at some of our stored things on the top floor - then Michael arrived and we agreed to follow him round to Lesley's folk's home on Westland Road where we saw our neice, and Dana and Kathy's cousin, NATASHA LYNNE BRENNEN for the first time - a beautiful baby. Then back to Portglenone to "Silverbay" where we talked with Colin before bedtime

AUGUST 21, 1971 SATURDAY

Got dressed up for Colins wedding and drove to Macosquin — St. Mary's Church of Ireland - for 11.00am service. Took cine of arrivals before the ½ hr. extended marriage service - rather pretentiously traditional. Then filmed the celebrations outside while Colin + Diane left in an Austin Princess Taxi. On the Brennen side - Mike + Bes, Dad, Ma + Paula, David I, Dana and Kathy Cecil and Marjorie - then to Clonavin Hotel, Portstewart Rd, Coleraine for the reception - drinks on the lawn in beautiful sunshine. Then into a champagne lunch - with cake cutting. Colin made a very nice speech. I talked with Cecil especially of his plans (past + possible future) to move to or visit N. America Then photographs and Colin + Diane left for Dublin + Kerry. Then back to Silverbay where we had tea with Cecil and Marjorie, Mike and Bes. After they left we all went to the beach but it was cooler as we played around only for a short time - then back to Silverbay. Before dinner I went with Kathy down to the rock pools to sail her boat - which she loved - but was also rather frightened of the sea and the flow of water from one pool to another - also visited the ruin of the Coast Guard observation post - or "TARDUS" before dinner. Dad had left for Magherafelt to resume work shortly after the beach.




Colin and Diane's wedding




Colin and Diane's wedding




Colin and Diane's wedding




Colin and Diane's wedding




Colin and Diane's wedding




Colin and Diane's wedding



Kathy

AUGUST 22, 1971 SUNDAY

Up late. After breakfast all (Ma, Paula + us) drove to Benvarden Lion Safari Zoo which had only recently opened. Tour consisted of three sets of lions – the first a frisky and young lot playing with barrels and climbing the trees (into the first, low boughs) and chasing each other – great fun. Then a second sleepy lot of older lions – then a similar third lot but the ranger in his safari truck kept driving at them – antagonizing them and making them run around – clearly their intention was to exercise them. Outside was a small zoo which we toured, the helter-skelter moved from Barry's in Portrush and a donkey and cart in which the kids rode. Had coffee and toured the store before driving back to Silverbay for a late lunch. Afternoon we went (minus Ma) to the Giants Causeway where we took the main path down and identified most of the features on the causeways - the kids got great amusement from the legends of Finn McCool. Then we walked up to the organ pipes where D. and Paula rested while Dana, Kathy and I walked ~~at~~ around the trail on the cliff through the amphitheatre to Port-na-Spania where the recent treasure of the Spanish Armada galleon Girona was recovered (see story attached) It began to rain so we walked back up the spectacular Shepards path to the Cliff Path back to the carpark

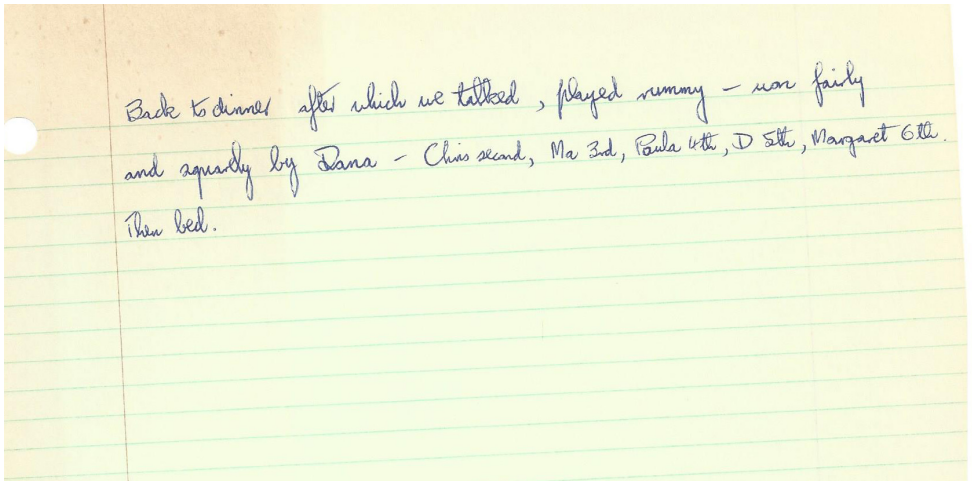




At the Giant's Causeway




At the Giant's Causeway


Back to dinner after which we talked, played rummy — won fairly and squarely by Dana - Chris second, Ma 3rd, Paula 4th, D 5th, Margaret 6th. Then bed.

AUGUST 23, 1971 MONDAY.

Up early and we all (us and Ma + Paula) left at 9.15 driving via Limavady to Londonderry. When planning the trip we had worried over the advisability and danger of driving through Londonderry — and what the best road to take would be — also unclear as to where the "Bogside" Catholic ghetto area was. So I had asked a passing RAC man and was reassured that either main road would be OK during daylight hours. We took the Strand Road out of Derry — everywhere policemen and soldiers in pairs — many boarded up windows — and a few burnt buildings and vehicles. We were stopped momentarily by an army road-block — armoured cars and machineguns — just short of the border through which we then passed. The Eire customs officer approached the car and asked "Any goods on ye" — some moments before I realised that this was Irish for "Have you anything to declare" — Ma translated. Shortly passed the border we turned off the main road and made our way along tiny lanes and up a mountain to the GRIANAN OF AILEACH, whose symmetrical and flat shape could be seen for miles around.

82. 236 419 **Grianan of Aileach.** 5 miles north-west of Londonderry at 800 ft. with magnificent views of Lough Swilly. Great circular Iron Age fort, first royal seat of O'Neills, Kings of Ulster.*†

One of the best preserved early Celtic forts (about 400 A.D.?) here lived the early northern kings. A fine circular fort with chambers within the interior terraced walls (unmortared + 17 ft high) — surrounded by three minor outer rings




The Grianan of Aileach



The Grianan of Aileach



At Fort Royal Hotel



Donegal



Donegal





Donegal



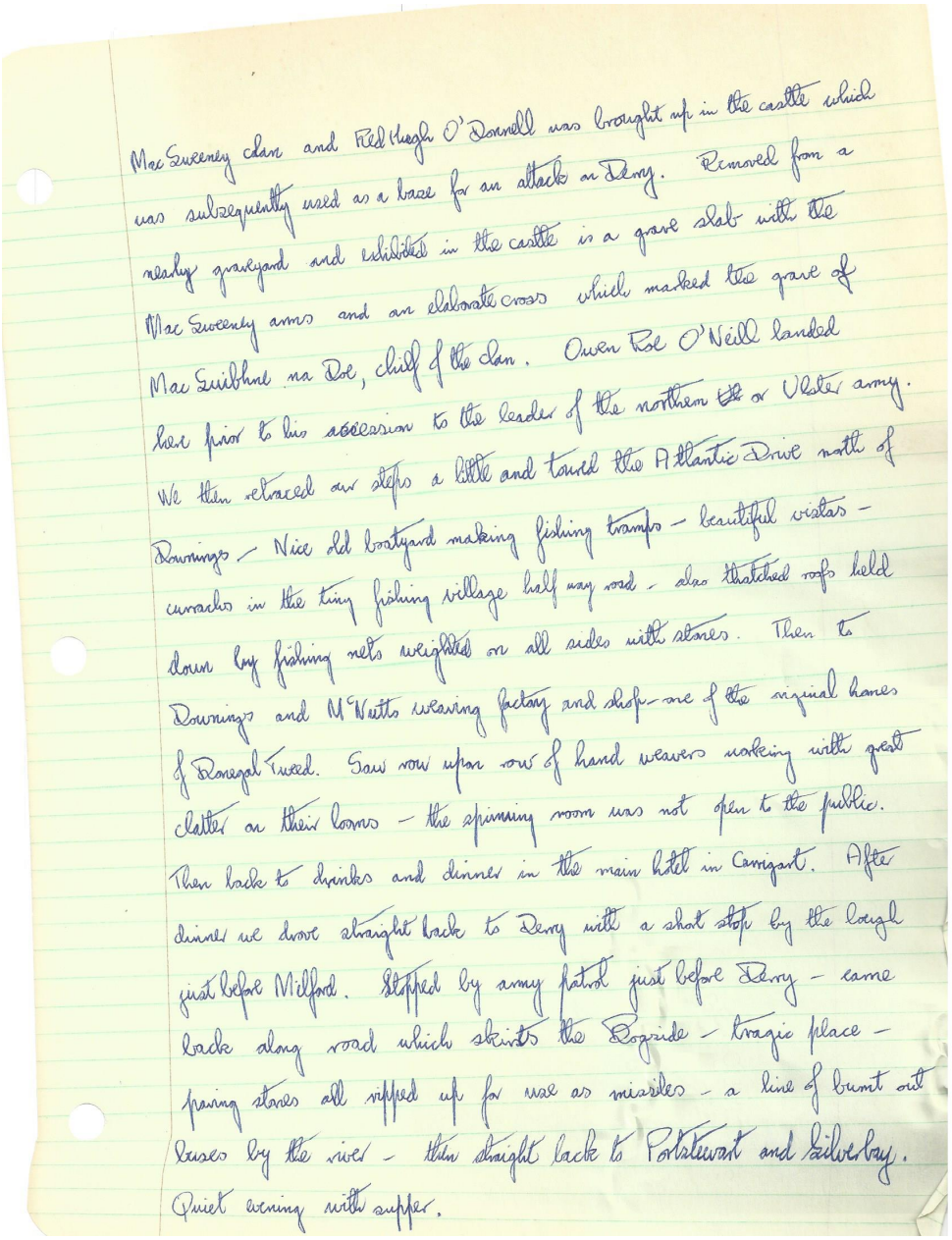
of defence. Occupied from the 5th to 12th centuries. Magnificent view all around with below and nearby a rocky depression which may have been a quarry. St. Fergus, a grandson of King Eoghan, was baptized by St. Patrick in the fort

We pressed on past other more modern ruins to Letterkenny and then Ramelton (a protestant settlement area) where we stopped to admire the old harbour buildings and wharehouses. Then onto Rathmullen where having stopped momentarily at the "Priory" (see story of kidnap of Red Hugh O'Donnell) we drove the mile or so to Fort Royal. Had as a kid, my family had spent two happy summer vacations staying in and renting the lodge house of the Hotel. The hotel - "Fort Royal" was now much expanded - but the little cove and beach was much as it always was. We picnicked in the dunes behind the beach a bit north of Fort Royal after which Kathy, Dana and I walked through the woods by the beach back into the grounds of Fort Royal to the small "castle" or little tower which I had played in as a kid. Then on to Carrowkeel and to Milford then to Carrigart much of the drive being along the shores of the lovely Lough. Then drove to Doe Castle - on the way - two little boys with donkeys and wicker peat baskets waited beside the road for tourists - took a picture with Dana + Kathy. Doe Castle:

80. 208 432 **Doe Castle.** Sturdy ruin of 15th century stronghold (modernized 1800) on shore of Sheep Haven.

was occupied until late 19th century. It was built as the stronghold of the


Glashedy Island
Doagh Isle
Tullagh Point
Dunaff Head
Ballyliffin
Clonmany
Fanad Head
Rinmore Point
Melmore Head
Lenan Head
Rinnafaghla Point
Horn Head
Rosguil
Downings
Portsalon
Dunree Head
Aghoweel Hill
Drumfree
Rosnakill
Glenvar
Ballymagan
BUNCRANA
Falcarragh
Creeslough
Glen
Cranford
Carrowkeel
Lurganboy
MULKISH MOUNTAIN
Inch Island
Whale Head
Burnfoot
Kilmacrenan
Ellistrin
Treantagh
Newtownmunhingham
LONDONDERRY
Glendowan
LETTERKENNY
Drumoghill
Church Town
Mullennan
Carrigans
Bready
Knockbrack
Cronamuck
Kingarrow
Fintown
Scraigs
RAPHOE
CONVOY
Ballymagorry
Artigarvan
Ballindrait
LIFFORD
STRABANE
Cloghan
Crocknahamid
Boultypatrick
Altnapaste
STRANORLAR
BALLYBOFEY
Killygordon
CASTLEFINN
Cross Roads
Meenglass
Lavagh More
Victoria Bridge
N E G A L



Mac Sweeney clan and Red Hugh O'Donnell was brought up in the castle which was subsequently used as a base for an attack on Derry. Removed from a nearby graveyard and exhibited in the castle is a grave slab with the Mac Sweeney arms and an elaborate cross which marked the grave of Mac Suibhne na Doe, chief of the clan. Owen Roe O'Neill landed here prior to his accession to the leader of the northern ~~Irish~~ or Ulster army. We then retraced our steps a little and found the Atlantic Drive north of Downings — Nice old boatyard making fishing trawlers — beautiful vistas — curaches in the tiny fishing village half way road — also thatched roofs held down by fishing nets weighted on all sides with stones. Then to Downings and McNutts weaving factory and shop — one of the original homes of Donegal Tweed. Saw row upon row of hand weavers working with great clatter on their looms — the spinning room was not open to the public. Then back to drinks and dinner in the main hotel in Carrigart. After dinner we drove straight back to Derry with a short stop by the Lough just before Milford. Stopped by army patrol just before Derry — came back along road which skirts the Bogside — tragic place — paving stones all ripped up for use as missiles — a line of burnt out houses by the river — then straight back to Portstewart and Silverbay. Quiet evening with supper.

AUG 24 1971 TUESDAY

Up rather late after long previous day - family plus Ma and Paula went to Chevaine swimming pool - Ma watched as the rest got in at the start of a "session" The kids were sensational with Kathy jumping wildly off the high board (actually for the first time) - Ohs and Ahs from all around. On the other hand Dana's favorite - underwater swimming - was very unpleasant due to the high chlorination plus murkiness of the water - perhaps this is because it is not recirculated as is the Caltech pool.

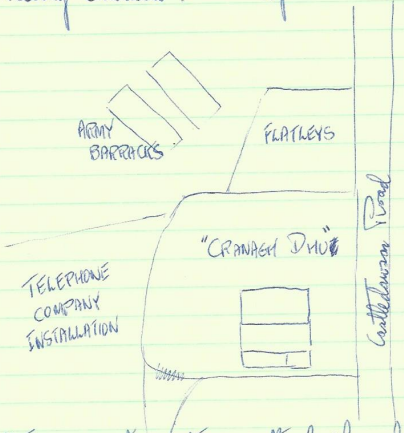
Then back to lunch - family plus Paula off to Chevaine again to shop for shoes, go to bank (lucky to get $ 2.47 to £ - Bobby Malseed manager). Priced Carousel Projectors - amazed to find they were £89 → £117 (compare the $70 which mine cost me). Inquired about Automobiles for hire with zero luck in Chevaine. Back to Portstewart - cup of tea - then off to our childhood and adolescence ~~haunt~~ haunt - Barry's - which was much as it used to be except for the missing helter skelter (moved to Lion Park and Bamarden) and some additions in the rear. Rode on (I) Cars on oval track. Dana + D. vs Paula, Kathy, Chris (II) Individual small cars for kids. Kathy hilarious - little idea how to steer so she kept going in small circles. Dana and Paula very proficient (III) Big Dipper roller coaster - all perturbed but excited (IV) Carousel (Kathy's favorite) (V) Some slot machines plus the small

roundabout (v) Ghost train with Dana and Kathy - both with eyes closed after the gorilla. Then strolled out to old "vintage cars" which Dana, K + Paula rode while I filmed. Pleasant evening so we strolled down to the harbour and out the walk toward the bathing place. Paula, Dana, K and I went in a rowing boat in the habour for 20 minutes in amongst all the moored pleasure vessels and fishing boats - Dana rowed well. But then Dana decided she had urgently to go to the toilet. There followed a violent struggle to get among the large fishing boats so that we would be out of sight while she "went". - In vain - she whipped down her pants just behind me and while she peed I slipped - banged her on the head with an oar and we all landed on the floor - however no harm done.

Back to Silverlay for ~~Dina~~ dinner - Dad arrived and we spent the evening talking. I decided to return to "Cranagh Dhu" that evening so that I could do all my ~~tel~~ telephoning the following morning. So I followed him back in Ma's 1300 car. Watched their marvelous colour T.V. - much better than the colour in the U.S. Then poked around among our old belongings on the top floor (turning up some gems like the Greek trip diary) before having a bath and then going to sleep in Colin's room - my old room - and prior to that "The Study".

AUGUST 25 1971 WEDNESDAY

Up early for breakfast with Dad. Strolled outside "Cranagh Drive" in a sentimental way - beautiful green grass - soldier with a gun strolling around the grounds - young lad with ~~broad~~ broad N. English (from Durham) accent - complained about the mud and drainage around the barracks bordering on our grounds and recently constructed. They were obviously patrolling our grounds and using



them as exit + entry in the family absence. He was on leave when his squad ~~she~~ was sent to Derry because of some troubles. Having played piano for a moment, I then spent 2½ hours telephoning. Firstly to England where I talked with Les Woods, Holder and Lightbill secretary as well as George Gadd and arranged my trips and visits in England. Then to rental firms where I eventually located, telephoned and arranged to rent a Rambler from CLARENCE ENGINEERING in Belfast (corner of Bedford St + Ormeau Avenue)

Talked with a Mr Jasper Johnston. Also talked with Mr Kerr who read the riot act to me about contemplating a visit to the South – called them "our enemies". Dad arrived for lunch just as I finished. Then after a few rounds I drove back to Portstewart and Silverbay – D,D+K were out walking the Promenade so we collected them. After coffee we drove east along the coast – first to Dunseverick

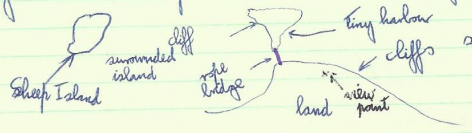
2. **299 444 Dunseverick Castle.** Scanty remains, on sea crag, of ancient fortress which, according to tradition, was North terminus of one of 5 roads radiating from Tara in Celtic times.

The pool in the rocks was rather crowded so we pottered around the beautiful little harbour for a while, noticed the new National Park coastal trail and drove on to Port Braddan just a little way from White Park Bay.

3. **302 444 White Park Bay.** Near the Giant's Causeway – beautiful bay with a mile of white beach surrounded by cliffs and dunes.*

Looked in the tiny little church with ancient prayer seats, bible and altar (St Columba?). Admired White Park Bay then on to Ballintoy – just past which the ancient road goes straight up a steep hill while the more recent (though probably still 50 years old) road winds back and forth

Nearly in Carrick-a-Rede rope bridge and Dana and I made the long climb down from the road to the bridge



Magnificent view with blue/green water. Dana and I crossed the



Ballintoy



Dunseverick





Carrick-a-Rede



Ballycastle

rope bridge

4. **304 445 Sheep Island.** Cliff-sided seabird sanctuary visible from Ballintoy Harbour.
5 and 6. **305 444 Carrick-a-rede Rope Bridge.** Swinging bridge across chasm 60 ft. wide and 80 ft. deep to island fishery with magnificent coastal scenery.*

hand-in-hand - a hand each for the rope-railing. Walked around tiny cliff-sided island and then returned - return more frightening - Dana did very well to keep her nerve. Long climb back to road. (P.S. The fishermen constructed the bridge to get to the tiny harbour on the island). Then on to Ballycastle and after a brief stop took the main road back to Buckmills and Portstewart. Dinner - then loaded our stuff into Mas 1300 and drove with Ma to "Cranagh Glen". Met Dad. Kevo arrived, we transferred to the Escort and drove to Dungannon


RATHLIN ISLAND
RATHLIN SOUND
Bruce's Cave
Bull Pt
Rue Pt
Benbane Head
Giant's Causeway
Carrickarade Island
Kinbane Head
Fair Head
Ballintoy
Dunseverick
Lagavara
BALLYCASTLE
Ballycastle
Ballyvoy
Crockanore
Torr Head
Ramore Head
The Skerries
Portballintrae
PORTRUSH
BUSHMILLS
PORTSTEWART
Downhill
CASTLEROCK
Rekallagh
Castlecat
Moyarget
Cape Castle
Knockloya
Ballypatrick Forest
Carnanmore
Carnaneigh
Blagh
Ballyrashane
Moss-side
The Dry Arch
Derrykeighan
Armoy
Ballywildrick
Articlave
COLERAINE
Ballybogy
DERVOCK
STRANOCUM
Agangarrive Hill
Glendun Viaduct
Conogher Cross Roads
Kirkhills
Damhead
Macosquin
The Dronet
Slieveanorra
Trevebullagh
Crossgare
Springwell Forest
Letterloan
Ballylintagh
BALLYMONEY
Kilraghts
Pharis
Loughguile
Glenbush Forest
Beaghs Forest
Keady Mountain
Bendooragh
Garryduff
Knockaholet
Corkey
Slievenahanaghan
Slievenanee
Parkmore Forest
Ringsend
Mullan
Agivey
Cam Forest
Aghadowey
Killykergan
Finvoy
Dunloy
Mullan Head
CLOGH MILLS
Newtown Crommelin
Collin Top
Boleran
Cahonyo
The Four Bushes
Moneydig
Drumsurn
GARVAGH
Brockagh
McLaughlins Corner
Millar's Corner
Clogh
Martinstown
Carncormick
Soarns Hill
RASHARKIN
Glarryford
KILREA
Bovedy
McGregor's Corner
A N T R I
Craigavole
Craigs Cross
Craigs
Quarrytown
Carrcon
The Sheddings
D E R R Y
Moran's Cross Roads
Lisles
Aughnacleagh
Swatragh
Carn
Carntogher
Tamlaght
CULLYBACKEY
BROUGHSHANE
Buckna
Slemish Mountain
Tirkane
Upperlands
Inlsbrush
PORTGLENONE
BALLYMENA
Ballygelly
Douglas Top
Glenshane Forest
Culnady
Galgorm
AHOGHILL
GRACEHILL
Mulloghmore
Moydamlaght Forest
MAGHERA
Gulladuff
Killybegs
Moorfields
Battery Bridge
Lisnamuck
Moneyneany
Newferry
Knockloghrim
BELLAGHY
Chesney's Corner
Whitesides Corner
Woodgreen
KELLS
Connor
Steen's Corner
Big Collin
Curran
Caddy
Castledawson
Moneyglass
Desertmartin
MAGHERAFELT
Toome
RANDALSTOWN
Peters Bridge
Cookstown Junc
Randalstown Forest
Mill Town
Traad Point
Staffordstown
Mainwater Foot
DAY CRUISES
ANTRIM
Muckamore
Templepatrick
Parkgate
Dunadry
Ballyronan
MONEYMORE
Thiraloup

AUGUST 26 1971 THURSDAY.

Up late. Doreen's grandmother - Granny Mac - and her cousin Selma came to visit - talked - and took some photographs this lunchtime. Then D, Dana, Kathy and I set off in the Escort - first to Benburb where we parked by the monastery (formerly - the manor house) and walked down to the "bawn" or fortified farmstead in the manor grounds - a fine example of a bawn built by early planters. However it was all closed up since someone still lives in the cottage inside it. [Locally the castle is also supposed connected with the O'Neills] Then walked down into the wooded glen through which the Blackwater runs and over the bridge. [Here O'Neill defeated the Elizabethan English army under Essex at the battle of the Ford]. Dana had a sore leg so Kathy and I walked on to the Benburb Weirs - very pretty - old water wheels - salmon leaps. Then back to the car and drove to Aughnacloy and stopped briefly at the school where D. taught. Then on to Augher encountering herds of cows on the road. From Augher to the pretty Knockmany forest. Girls did not feel like walking so I climbed the pine and heather covered ½ mile to the top of the prominant hill - beautiful aroma from pine and heather - on top of the hill is the Knockmany Chambered Cairn which is renowned for its curvilinear inscriptions. However the cairn is now housed in a





Dungannon





Bann car ferry!

36. 254 355 **Knockmany Chambered Cairn.** Atop 700 ft. hill in Knockmany Forest, chambered burial cairn, *c.* 1800 B.C., noteworthy for incised circular and zigzag patterns as found in Brittany, Portugal and Spain, considered to herald the Bronze Age and arrival of a coppersmelting race of Celts. Some authorities see the patterns as last memories of cult of mother goddess or sungod, originating in Syria 3-4000 B.C.†

glass topped shelter (to protect it from weather?). One can only peer through the iron barred gate which is a little disappointing – but curvilinear pattern is at least visible The view from the hilltop is impressive and commands the valley below for many miles around. The forest is fairly well developed. We then drove on a little to the Errigal Keeroge Cross and church near Ballygawley

37. 258 357 **Errigal Keeroge Cross and Church, Ballygawley.** Hilltop ruin with expansive view. Cross of primitive design may represent transition from crude Early Christian to later elaborate 'Celtic' crosses.

I trampled through the long + wet grass of the graveyard trying to find something of interest – ruin completely buried in ivy – no indicative signposts – think I identified the cross much weathered – view not expansive at least compared with Knockmany – in summary not worth visiting, though there are some quaint old gravestones.

D. drove back to Dungannon. She finds difficulty with the shambolic nature of town + village driving + parking. After dinner D. and I strolled up to the square. Many shops all boarded up – clearly pessimistic view envisions civil war. But this evening quiet with lovely fresh air and remarkable red, purple + blue sky. Spent the evening talking.

AUGUST 27, 1971 FRIDAY.

Around mid-morning Kathy and I set off for a short drive in the East - drove to Coalisland - then down a small minor road to Mountjoy Castle

29. 290 368 **Mountjoy Castle, Coalisland.** Remains of a large, sturdy fort, near west shore of Lough Neagh, built 1602, which changed hands often in 17th century wars and was garrisoned by both James II and William III.

When D and I had happened upon this many years ago it was used by the farmer (whose house adjoins the ruins) to house cattle. Now a National Monument it is better presented though the remains do NOT suggest a large fort and are rather paltry and uninteresting. Kathy was more excited about the rabbit she saw. We then proceeded to get lost in the maze of small roads near the lough many of which ended abruptly at a farmhouse. Eventually directions from a "local-man" in his trade allowed us to find our way back to the M1 and exit to Maghery on the shore of Lough Neagh. There we found that the ferry over the Blackwater was no more which accounted for the fact that we could not find the road to it on the other side (see above). Then drove down to the ferry over the Bann at Bannfoot and drew up. Ferry on the other side and no-one in sight. 10 minutes rest. Then an old woman moved slowly from the house toward the ferry on the other side. We tried shouting that we did not want to cross even though drawn up in a position to do so - but she must have been partially deaf. She then pulled the ferry across to our side with agonizingly

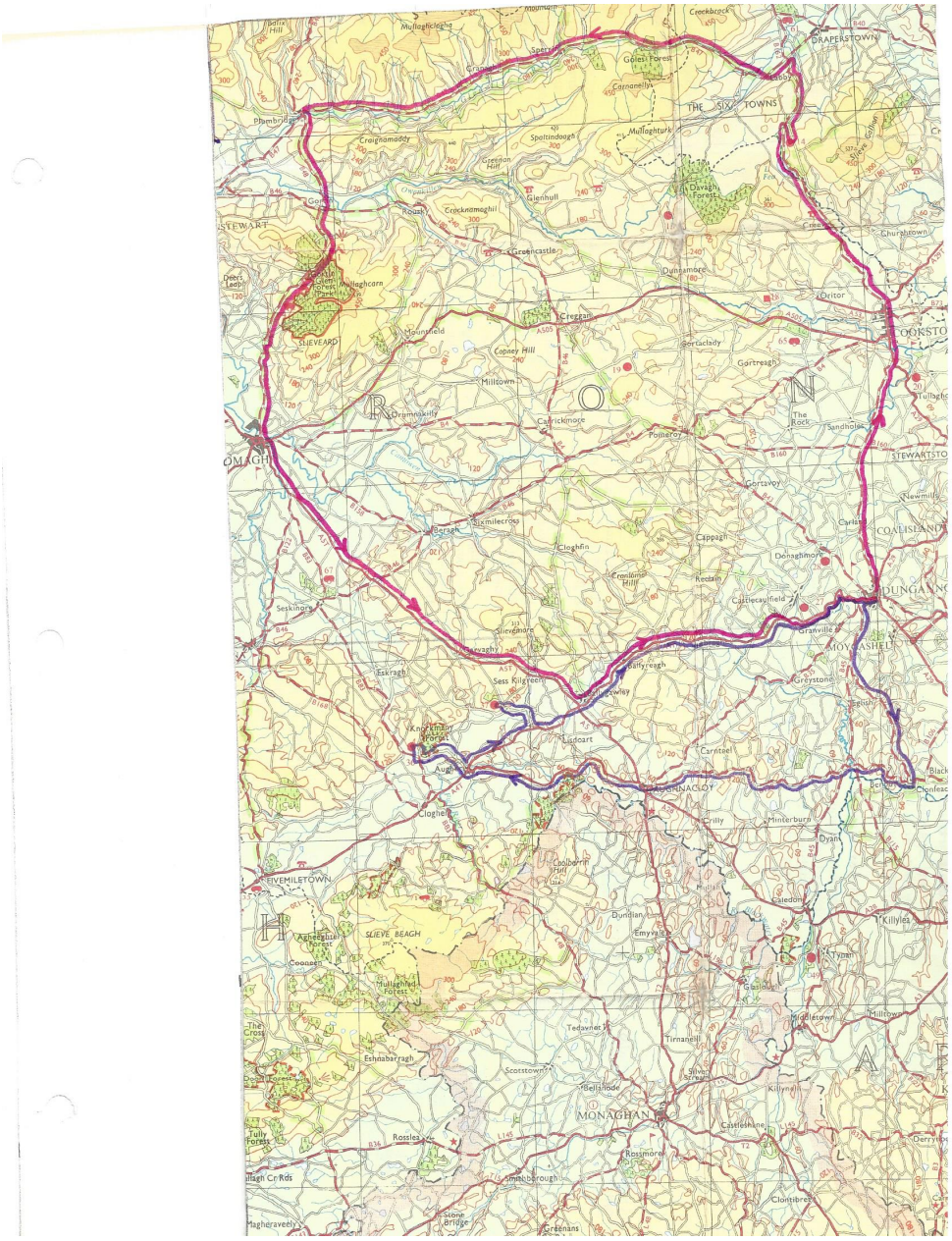


slow hevers. We drove on saying we wanted a return trip - she was a very nice old dear - must be the wife of the man I remember operating the ferry who may now be dead - she posed for a photo with Kathy at the other side - then returned - she asked for 3 shillings (15 NP) - but I gave her 50NP for her kindness and this pleased her greatly. Drove quickly back to Dungannon via M1 for lunch but stopped briefly at the playground in Milltown for Kathy.

All of us plus Mr Kew set off after lunch for a long drive. First to Lough Fea via Cookstown. The old house with the air raid shelter (!! - in the middle of nowhere) is now gone - very pretty lough - remembered from skating in winter and for the fact that Colin almost drowned here whilst picnicking on the wooded "island". Drove to and found after a little trouble the Ballybriest Cairn Grave - in the middle of a field full of cows:

14. 275 387 **Ballybriest Long Cairn.** Part of a double 'Ulster horned cairn', half having been cleared away in farming, in superb mountain scenery ¾ mile north of Lough Fea.

Dana (with some trepidation) and I walked through the cows and looked at the cairn. About to start back when we realized a large bull stood directly in our path. Walked in perpendicular direction in an attempt to get into the next field so as to get back to the road - but large bull nearby in that field too!! Escaped by large detour round first bull. Then drove along the Sperrin "Scenic Route" down the valley of the Glenelly river - very pretty mountain scenery - sheep everywhere. Drove ~~back~~ to Plumbridge then Gortin. D. drove back home through the pretty Gortin Glen Forest Park to Omagh and then Dungannon. Arrived late (6.30PM). After dinner talked and Sam and I played snooker (1 each) before bedtime.





Dormobile



Enniskillen



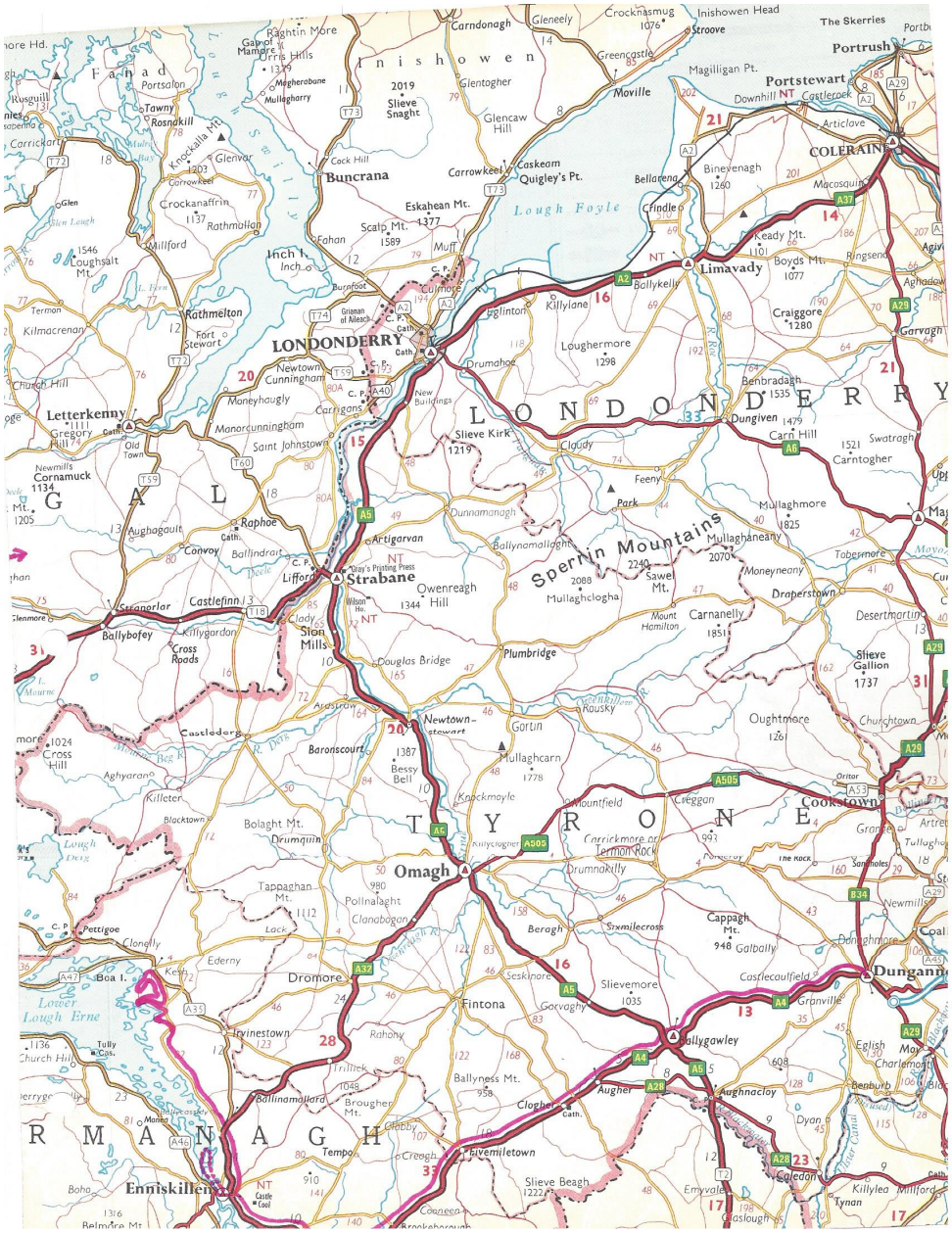

Lough Erne and Devenish Island




Devenish Island




Devenish Island


Inishowen
Fahad
Buncrana
Lough Foyle
Moville
Greencastle
Crocknasmug
Inishowen Head
Stroove
The Skerries
Portrush
Portstewart
COLERAINE
Limavady
Ballykelly
Killylane
Eglinton
LONDONDERRY
Newtown Cunningham
Moneyhaugly
Letterkenny
Saint Johnstown
Slieve Kirk
Loughermore
Drumahoe
Claudy
Dungiven
Benbradagh
Craiggore
Garvagh
Carntogher
Swatragh
Carn Hill
Mullaghmore
Sperrin Mountains
Mullaghcloghan
Mullaghaneany
Moneyneany
Draperstown
Tobermore
Desertmartin
Carnanelly
Mount Hamilton
Sawel Mt.
Strabane
Lifford
Castlefinn
Ballybofey
Killygordon
Cross Roads
Douglas Bridge
Plumbridge
Owenreagh
Hill
Slieve Gallion
Oughtmore
Churchtown
Newtown-stewart
Gortin
Mullaghcarn
Baronscourt
Bessy Bell
Castlederg
Omagh
Cookstown
Creggan
Carrickmore or Termon Rock
Drumnakilly
Knockmoyle
Killeter
Aghyaran
Bolaght Mt.
Drumquin
Tappaghan Mt.
Pollnalaght
Clanabogan
Beragh
Sixmilecross
Cappagh Mt.
Galbally
Dungannon
Castlecaulfield
Granville
Seskinore
Slievemore
Gortaghy
Fintona
Ballygawley
Aughnacloy
Augher
Clogher
Ballyness Mt.
Brougher Mt.
Fivemiletown
Tempo
Creagh
Ballinamallard
Irvinestown
Trillick
Rahony
Dromore
Ederny
Kesh
Boa I.
Lower Lough Erne
Pettigoe
Clonelly
Enniskillen
Slieve Beagh
Emyvale
Coledon
Aughnacloy
Killylea
Tynan
Caastlough
Castle Coole
Belmore Mt.
Boho
Tully Cas.
Church Hill
Glenmore
Ballindrait
Convoy
Raphoe
Artigarvan
Aughagault
Cornamuck
Newmills
Gregory Hill
Old Town
Carrigans
New Buildings
Monrecunningham
Fort Stewart
Rathmelton
Millford
Loughsalt Mt.
Kilmacrenan
Church Hill
Termon
Glen
Glenvar
Knockalla Mt.
Rosnakill
Tawny
Portsalon
Rusguill
Carrickart
Rathmullan
Crockanaffrin
Scalp Mt.
Eskahean Mt.
Fahan
Inch I.
Muff
Cock Hill
Carrowkeel
Caskeam
Quigley's Pt.
Glentogher
Slieve Snaght
Glencaw Hill
Megherabane
Mullagharry
Gap of Mamore
Raghtin More
Carndonagh
Gleneely
Bellarena
Crindle
Binevenagh
Keady Mt.
Boyds Mt.
Ringsend
Macosquin
Articlave
Downhill
Castlerock
Magilligan Pt.
Portstewart
Aghadowey
Park
Feeny
Dunnamanagh
Ballynamallaght
Owencarrow
Gransha
Rausky
Castlederg
Ardstraw
Douglas Bridge
Clady
Sion Mills
Wilson Hic.
Day's Printing Press
Lifford
Strabane
Owenreagh
Hill
Mullaghcarn
Gortin
Newtown-stewart
Baronscourt
Bessy Bell
Knockmoyle
Killeter
Aghyaran
Blacktown
Bolaght Mt.
Drumquin
Tappaghan Mt.
Pollnalaght
Clanabogan
Omagh
Beragh
Sixmilecross
Cappagh Mt.
Galbally
Dungannon
Castlecaulfield
Granville
Seskinore
Slievemore
Gortaghy
Fintona
Ballygawley
Aughnacloy
Augher
Clogher
Ballyness Mt.
Brougher Mt.
Fivemiletown
Tempo
Creagh
Ballinamallard
Irvinestown
Trillick
Rahony
Dromore
Ederny
Kesh
Boa I.
Lower Lough Erne
Pettigoe
Clonelly
Enniskillen
Slieve Beagh
Emyvale
Coledon

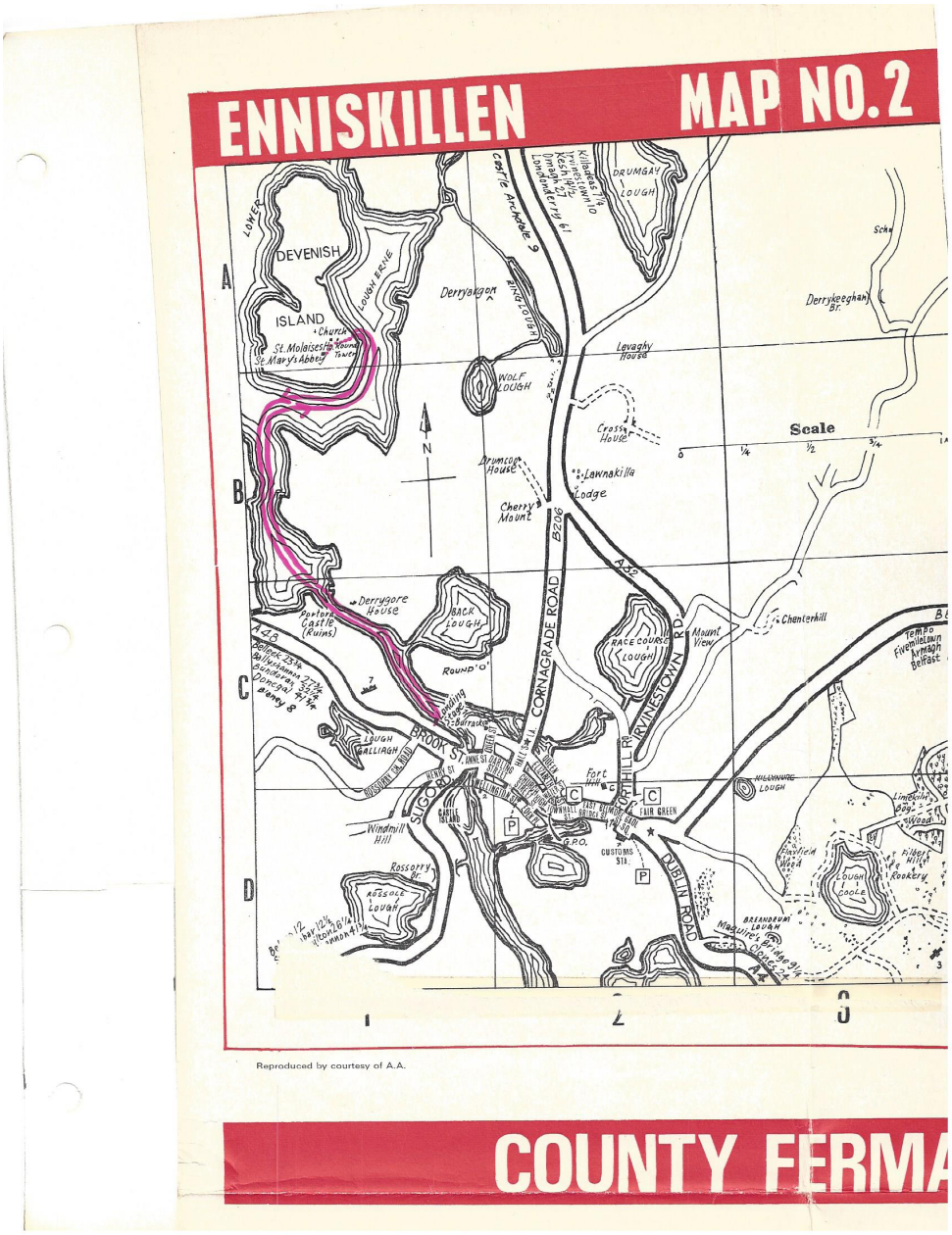
AUGUST 29, 1971 SUNDAY

Up early. Kathy, Dana and I set off somewhat in advance in the van and drove in pleasant sunny weather toward Enniskillen. Almost there before D, Sam + Ma Kew caught up in Escort. Stopped briefly in centre of Enniskillen and got some information in a hotel even though tourist office closed. Drove down to the boat quay - past the Castle

ENNISKILLEN CASTLE AND WATER GATE Map 1—Ref: L 13

The earliest mention of a castle in Enniskillen was in 1439 when it is recorded that Maguire was taken prisoner in his own castle. The castle was besieged and captured by the English towards the end of the sixteenth century. After varying fortunes, during which the castle was captured and re-captured, it finally came into the charge of Captain William Cole in the early seventeenth century. The original bottom storey of the keep still remains, with the surviving large tower probably representing the 15th century castle, but the upper storeys have been largely re-built for use as a barracks. The remarkably fine Water Gate was probably built in the 1580s.

and had lunch in the van by the quay. Then went on the boat tour which left at 1.30 pm. The guide described Portora Royal School, Back Lough, Portora Castle &c as we passed - through the locks into Lower Lough Erne - quite windy - moored at the landing stage on Devenish Island after a heated argument between our guide and a man who had allegedly moored in the place reserved for the tour boat - this argument continued pointlessly after we had disembarked - the very Irish little guide versus a member of the upper-class Ulster Scotch - the apparently endless confrontation - the result as always a draw - very symbolic - the tribal system of order versus capitalism and individual competition. The guide recovered and gave us a tour of the impressive ruins on Devenish Island - a very worthwhile ancient monument to visit - unfortunately scaffolding

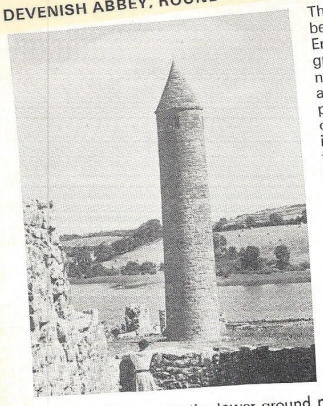


Reproduced by courtesy of A.A.

COUNTY FERMA

not enveloped the round tower at the time of our visit

DEVENISH ABBEY, ROUND TOWER AND CHURCHES Map 1—Ref: K 13



The island of Devenish, two miles below Enniskillen, in lower Lough Erne, contains a very remarkable group of ecclesiastical buildings. The name means Ox Island (Daimhinis) and was probably given because it provided fairly extensive pasture for cattle. The saint with whom the island is chiefly associated is Molaise, who flourished in the 6th century. There is, towards the eastern side of the island, a small chapel or oratory called Molaise's House.

The island is also remarkable for its possession of a complete round tower, the measurements of which are: height 81 ft. 4 ins., circumference at base, 49 ft. 9 ins. Like other erections of this type the tower was probably built in the 9th or 10th century, when the raids of the Norsemen were at their height.

The ruins of St. Molaise's Church, or Teampul Mor, are on the lower ground near Molaise's House. It is a transitional building of the late 12th century. St. Molaise's was a Culdee priory and the parish church of Devenish.

The latest ecclesiastical erection on this island, that known as St. Mary's Abbey, stands on a ridge. It also is simple in its original construction. The church is a plain oblong, without transepts, and divided only into choir and nave. A stone at the entrance to the spiral staircase contains an inscription in Latin to the effect that Matthew O'Dubigan did this work when Bartholomew O'Flannagan was Prior of Devenish, A.D. 1449.

A small sculptured cross 7 ft. 1 in. high stands to the south of the abbey. The crucifixion is represented on its east face, and a man's head is carved on the south. The interlacing patterns with which it is decorated suggest a 16th century date.

By 1607, when Sir John Davies held sessions on Devenish, the whole site was more or less deserted and the abbey in ruins. The island was a frequent place for parleys between warring parties from Ulster and Connaught, as its situation lies between both, and in a position where, during daylight, a surprise would be almost impossible.

↳ Now believed to be a fake - the cross is from the top of the Abbey and was set on top of a ~~ritual~~ preaching stone. → Augustinian order (rare to find two "orders" living in conjunction)

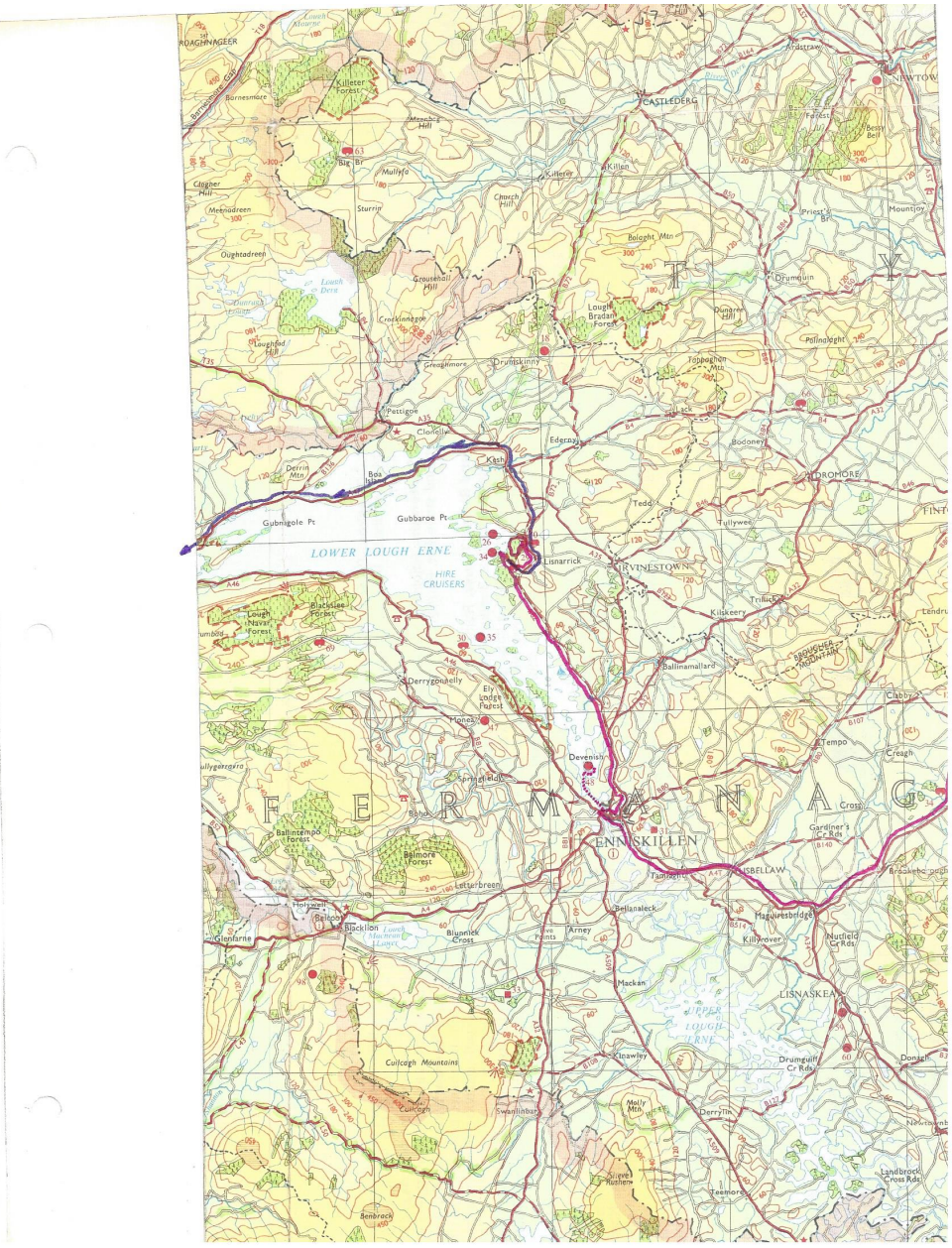
Abbey is 12th → 13th century. The tower is not on the top of the island since in such a position it would be visible (to the Vikings) from far up Lough Erne. Then returned in M.V. Endeavour to Enniskillen. Drove up E. side of lough to Castle Archdale where we found a very nice camping and caravanning park by the lough

in woodland. Many people boating and water-skiing - we watched them for a while and had tea. Then we drove a short way to the Castle Archdale Forest Park where we first strolled around the old castle which was of little interest since little remains

OLD CASTLE ARCHDALE Map 1—Ref: G 12

On the slope of Castle Hill, near the east shore of Lower Lough Erne: the remains of a T-shaped house and a square bawn stand, built by John Archdale in 1615. The house occupied the full width of the bawn to the north. It consisted of a main oblong block, probably two floors with attics, of which fragments of the east gable and south wall survive. The bawn survives only in the entrance in what was the south curtain wall. A panel above the door bears a Latin inscription stating that John Archdale built the house in 1615, and giving his family motto.
John Archdale, who came from Darsham in Suffolk, obtained his grant of land in 1612. Castle Archdale was visited and described by Pynnar in 1618–19. It was captured by Rory Maguire in 1641, but was re-inhabited and finally burnt in 1689.

But the trails down by the lough were extremely pretty with tiny coves for boats - we strolled around and took some movie film of Ma + Da Kerr with Dana and Kathy. [Small ferry may(?) operate from here to White Island]. Then back to the campground where Sam I am played football with the kids while D. + Ma Kerr made dinner. It began to drizzle. Two girls arrived and we helped them set up camp and tent. Sam got cold and K, Dana and I explored the jetties and boats while he recovered. The Kerrs then left for Dungannon and we spent our first night in the Bombide. Kathy in bunk above me wet her head and the pee dribbled down on my face - terrible. Later I had to go in a milk bottle - in the words chaos which resulted in Dana and I sleeping in the upper bunkers for all following nights.







Yeats grave site

AUGUST 30, 1971 MONDAY.

Up rather early after the charade of the previous night. The blankets are a hell of a nuisance - which we had made an effort to borrow more than the one sleeping bag we had. After breakfast we moved off and drove around the north of Lower Lough Erne - over pretty Boa Island - to the border and over without any sign of troops or trouble. Stopped briefly at a tourist office in Ballyshannon and then drove through rather uninteresting territory past Bundoran. Our first significant stop was at Creevykeel where beside the main road is a large and impressive full-court cairn

89. 172 354 **Creevykeel Giant's Graves.** Large full-court cairn excavated (1935) by Harvard archaeologists who found many Western Neolithic pots, axes etc.

Rather well presented. With the prominent, cliff-sided and flat-topped Benbulben Mountain on the left we drove on in the sunshine to Drumcliff where we stopped to admire the grave of W.B. Yeats with its striking epitaph composed by Yeats himself:

Cast a cold eye
On life, on death
Horseman pass by

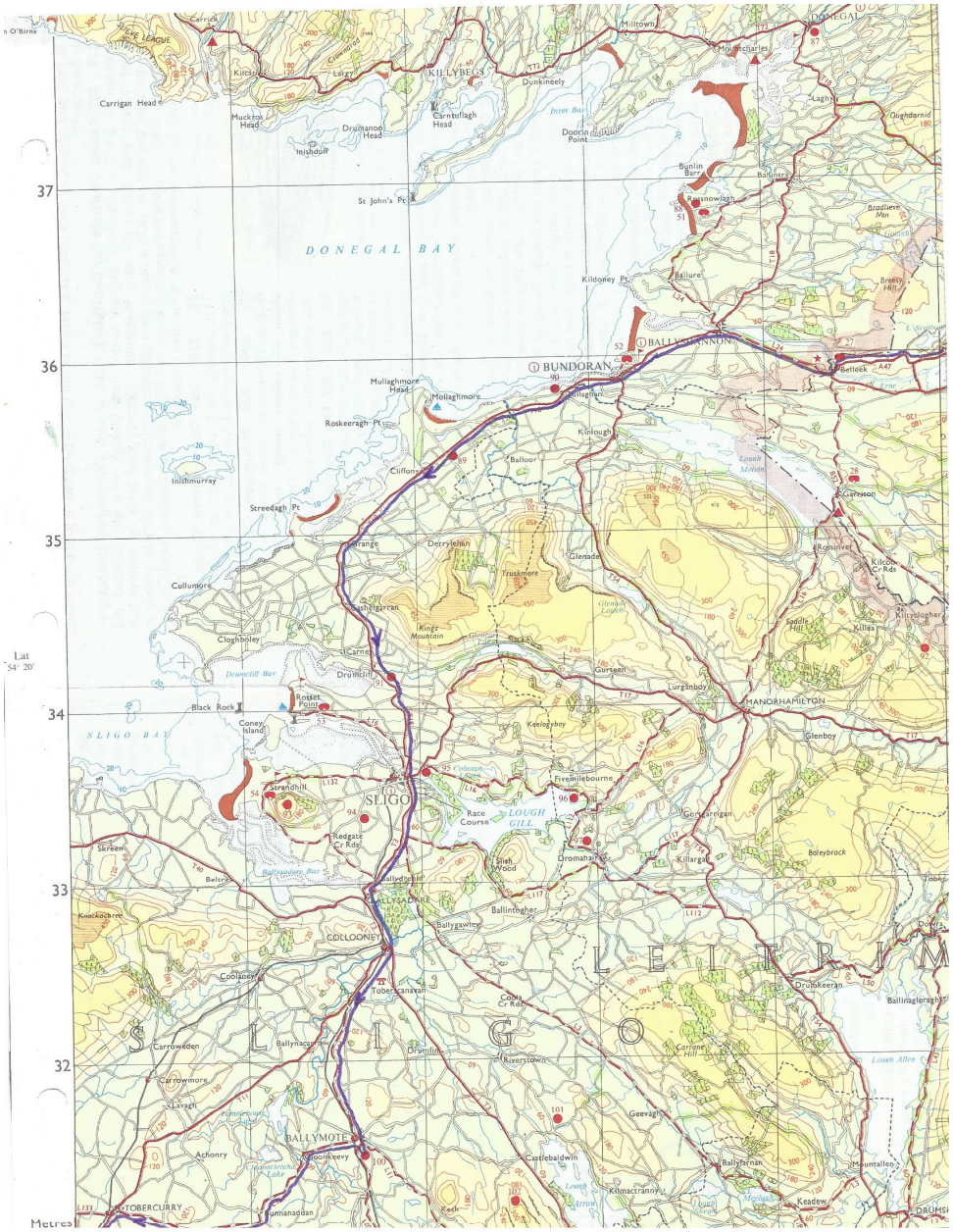
Also inspected a nearby and very fine old Celtic cross - and a rather poor stump of a Round Tower.

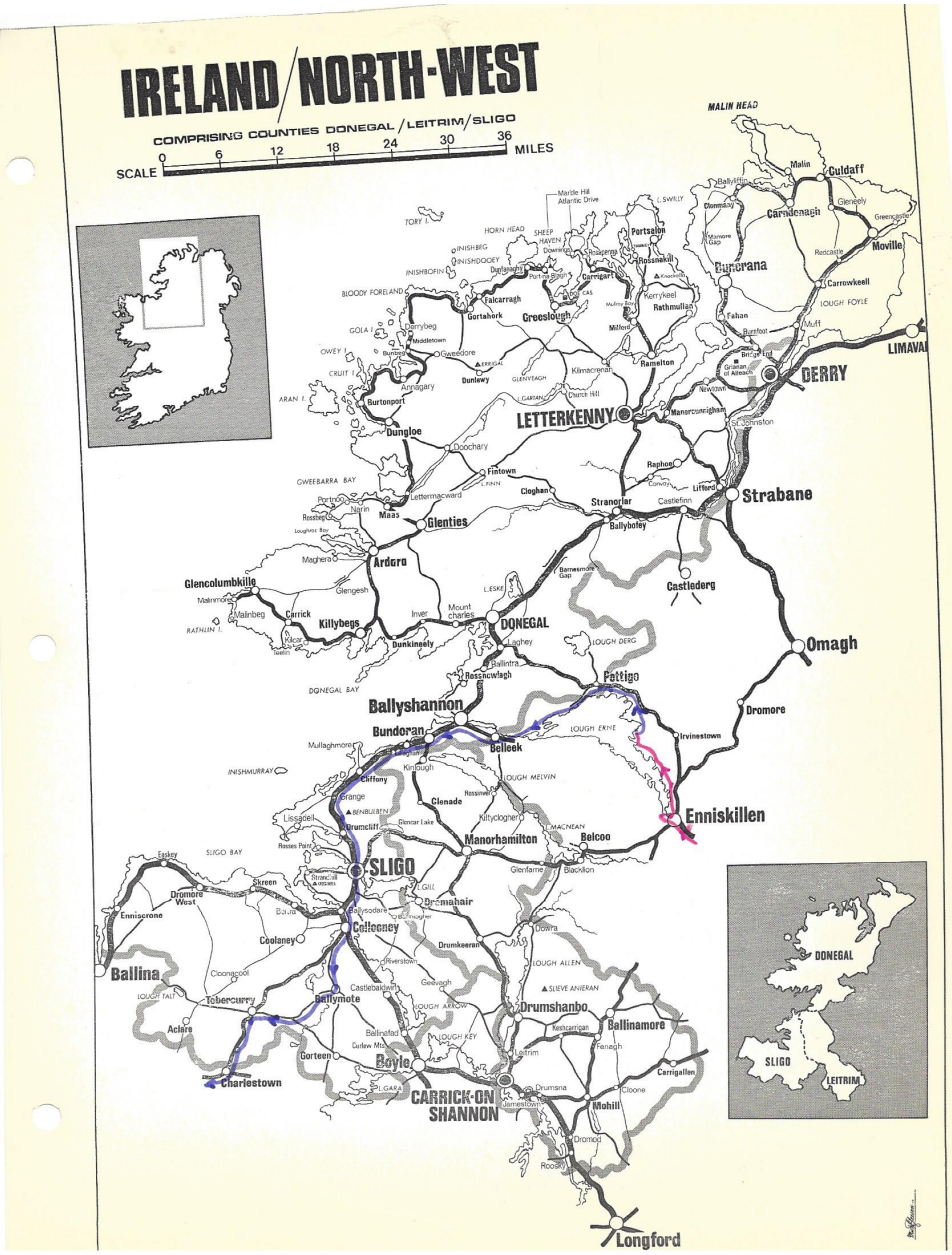
91. 163 341 **Drumcliff High Cross and Round Tower.** Vestiges of 11th century monastery. In nearby Protestant churchyard is grave of W. B. Yeats.

Drove on past signs to Ma and Da's golfing haunt - Rosses Point - to Sligo where we stopped. After a brief stop in the tourist office we had lunch in a fat-smoke filled Wimpy Bar of all places!! Strolled around and shopped before pressing on toward Westport. We made a short detour to pass by Ballymote Castle but on arrival there discovered it ~~had~~ right beside a hospital - it was covered in ivy and clearly not open to the public even though it is quite an impressive ruin

100. 166 315 **Ballymote Castle.** Ivy-smothered ruins of massive castle, *c.* 1300, of Richard de Burgo, Red Earl of Ulster, held successively by Normans, Irish, Royalists, Cromwellians, Jacobites and Williamites.

So we rejoined the main road for Westport and pressed on through Charlestown


DONEGAL BAY
SLIGO BAY
BUNDORAN
BALLYSHANNON
SLIGO
BALLYMOTE
COLLOONEY
MANORHAMILTON
KILLYBEGS
DONEGAL
Carrigan Head
Mullaghmore Head
Mullaghmore
Roskeeragh Pt
Inishmurray
Streedagh Pt
Cullumore
Cloghboley
Black Rock
Coney Island
Strandhill
Drumcliff
Rosses Point
Carney
Cashelgarran
Kings Mountain
Detrylehan
Truskmore
Glenade
Kinlough
Balloor
Cliffony
Kildoney Pt
Ballure
Bunlin Barr
Rossnowlagh
Belleek
Garrison
Glenboy
Fivemilebourne
Race Course
LOUGH GILL
Dromahair
Killarga
Ballintogher
Ballygawley
Ballydoehid
Ballysadare
Coolaney
Tobercanavan
Drumfin
Riverstown
Carrowmore
Lavagh
Achonry
Kilmactranny
Castlebaldwin
Keadew
Drumkeeran
Ballinagleragh
Mountalleo
Ballyfarnan
Geevagh
Skreen
Belsrge
Knockachree
Carrowmore
Drumcliff Bay
Ballysadare Bay
Lat 54° 20'
Metres


IRELAND/NORTH-WEST
COMPRISING COUNTIES DONEGAL/LEITRIM/SLIGO
SCALE 0 6 12 18 24 30 36 MILES
MALIN HEAD
Malin
Culdaff
Carndonagh
Moville
Bunorana
Carrowkeell
LOUGH FOYLE
Fahan
Muff
LIMAVAL
DERRY
Ramelton
Manorcunningham
LETTERKENNY
Dunloe
Burtonport
Fintown
Cloghan
Stranorlar
Ballybofey
Strabane
Castlederg
Glenties
Maas
Ardara
Glencolumbkille
Carrick
Killybegs
Dunkineely
DONEGAL
Omagh
Pettigo
Ballyshannon
Bundoran
Belleek
Dromore
Irvinestown
Enniskillen
Manorhamilton
Belcoo
SLIGO
Dromahair
Collooney
Coolaney
Ballina
Tobercurry
Ballymote
Drumshanbo
Ballinamore
Boyle
Charlestown
CARRICK-ON SHANNON
Mohill
Longford
DONEGAL
SLIGO
LEITRIM

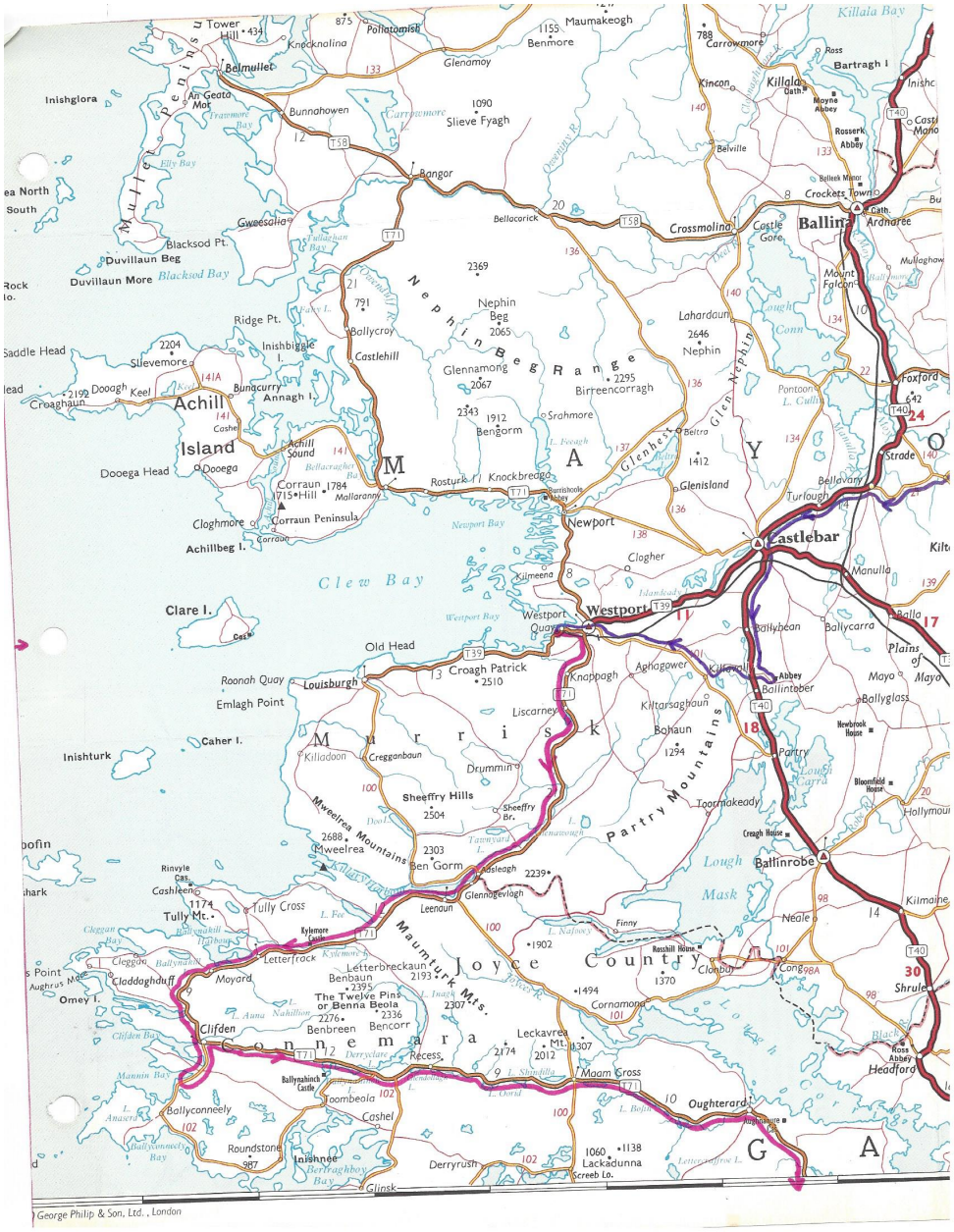
and Swinford. Stopped for tea beside a ruined church, graveyard and perfect round tower at Turlough. Then from Castlebar to Ballintober Abbey founded in 1216 and recently restored after 230 roofless years. Grey, austere and bleak like the countryside outside - but simple warm, wooden and whitewashed inside. It's long and fascinating history is detailed in the enclosed booklet. It's surroundings have altered a great deal since its foundation - originally built in a wooded area by a lakeside - now no woods and no lake! Here we saw beautiful carved wood replicas of Celtic crosses in bog-oak and later regretted not buying one. We joined a charter tour to hear the history of the abbey. Finally as evening approached we drove a short way to Westport where after enquiries at the Tourist Office we found the campsite on the flat land which once made up a thriving quay - on a peninsula within a bay - flat but camped on the sheltered side of a wooded knoll. Very windy but Dana and Kathy played for a long time with a rickety see-saw and swings. We ate, visited the little site-shop where the kids seemed inordinately amused by us - because of my clothes? or our American accents? Then to bed and sleep.




Ballintober Abbey

AUGUST 31, 1971 TUESDAY.

Rose early and drove off toward Connemara. Rather uninteresting until we dropped down to sea level again to Leenaun and the long fiord called Killary Harbour. Very twisted road but very pretty in a mysterious way with clouds and mists transporting it back to the ancient times. Climbing again away from the fiord we reached Kylemore Abbey - not an abbey but a large mansion surrounded by woods and at a lakeside - the gift of a 19th century merchant + M.P. Mitchell Henry to his wife - and now a convent. On then to Clifden and out along the road toward Ballyconnelly to the wild spot where Sir. Arthur Whitten Brown and Captain John Alcock, the first men to fly the Atlantic, landed in a bog. We visited the memorial on a ridge overlooking the bog - wild and windy. In the distance could be seen the flat lands of Slyne Head - where Tom Ward (colleague at Caltech) had told me his folks had come from. On trying to start the van - no response! - started on the hill down thanks goodness after a little push and drove straight to a garage in Clifden. After a moment the man and his boy discovered a broken electrical lead which would be trivial to fix. There conversation vacillating back and forth between English and Irish - most amusingly since there were no intonation changes the Irish just sounded like nonsense spoken in a wide brogue. Their modus operandi was also most amusing. Two or three discarded wrecks lay on the street outside the one room garage - these were their spare parts department being cannibalized for any spare parts needed for repairs! After much conversation they finally started the trivial repair (with a lead from a wrecked Morris Mini-Minor) but frequently momentarily worked on other jobs. Also I waited I looked at the names above the


Killala Bay
Belmullet
Inishglora
Bunnahowen
Slieve Fyagh
Bangor
Blacksod Pt.
Duvillaun Beg
Duvillaun More
Blacksod Bay
Nephin Beg Range
Nephin
Ballycroy
Castlehill
Ridge Pt.
Inishbiggle
Slievemore
Achill Island
Dooega
Dooega Head
Corraun Peninsula
Achillbeg I.
Clew Bay
Clare I.
Old Head
Croagh Patrick
Louisburgh
Roonah Quay
Emlagh Point
Caher I.
Inishturk
Murrisk
Sheeffry Hills
Mweelrea Mountains
Ben Gorm
Partry Mountains
Tully Cross
Letterfrack
Maumturk Mts.
Joyce Country
Omey I.
Clifden
Connemara
Ballyconneely
Roundstone
Inishnee
Derryrush
Glinsk
Lough Mask
Ballinrobe
Cong
Castlebar
Westport
Newport
Achill Sound
Corraun 1784
Mallaranny
Rosturk Fl
Knockbrega
Glenisland
Lahardaun
Nephin
Birreencorragh
Glennamong
Srahmore
Bengorm
Glenhest
Glen Nephin
Foxford
Strade
Turlough
Manulla
Clogher
Kilmeena
Westport Quay
Ballybean
Ballycarra
Aghagower
Knappagh
Liscarney
Kiltarsaghaun
Bohaun
Partry
Toormakeady
Ballintober Abbey
Ballyglass
Plains of Mayo
Mayo
Kilmaine
Neale
Shrule
Headford
Ross Abbey
Oughterard
Maam Cross
Leckavrea Mt.
Lackadunna
Screeb Lo.
Cornamona
Finny
Leenaun
Glennagevlagh
Aasleagh
Tully Mt.
Cashleen
Rinvyle Cas.
Cleggan
Claddaghduff
Moyard
Letterbreckaun
Benbaun
The Twelve Pins or Benna Beola
Benbreen
Bencorr
Recess
Toombeola
Cashel
Ballynahinch Castle
Kylemore Castle
Kylemore Abbey
Rosshill House
Creagh House
Clonbur
Bellacorick
Crossmolina
Castle Gore
Ballina
Ardnaree
Belleek Manor
Crockets Town
Rosserk Abbey
Moyne Abbey
Bartragh I
Killala
Kincon
Carrowmore
Belville
Lough Conn
Pontoon
L. Cullin
Belladrum
Belcarra
Ballintober Abbey
Newbrook House
Bloomfield House
Hollymount
Ballinrobe
Lough Mask
Lough Carra
Lough Corrib
Black Head
Ross Abbey
Headford
George Philip & Son, Ltd., London

CALIFORNIA INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY
PASADENA

HYDRODYNAMICS LABORATORY

KARMAN LABORATORY OF
FLUID MECHANICS AND JET PROPULSION

Martin Ward + Mary McDonagh

Thomas Gratton Ward
+
Thomas Minter Ward (me)

#

Martin Ward
County Sligo
[McWard → Isle of Man]

Mary McDonagh (various spellings in family)

Wigga Wagga House
2 story stone on Slyne Head on the Atlantic Ocean

Nearest Villages:
Errislannan + Ballyconneely
~~Sobb~~ Suburbs of Clifden
County Calway:

Was owned by Mike McDonagh
who got it in "first test" of Irish Supreme Court.
Who owns now?

over

Gatte - devastated
Gatehouse

stores on the High Street - many JOYCE - one Ward (a T.V. shop) which out of curiosity I entered to enquire of a possible connection with Tom Ward - the young lad there said his dad - who was away might know but that he himself had spent much time away in England and so knew few people.

society ?

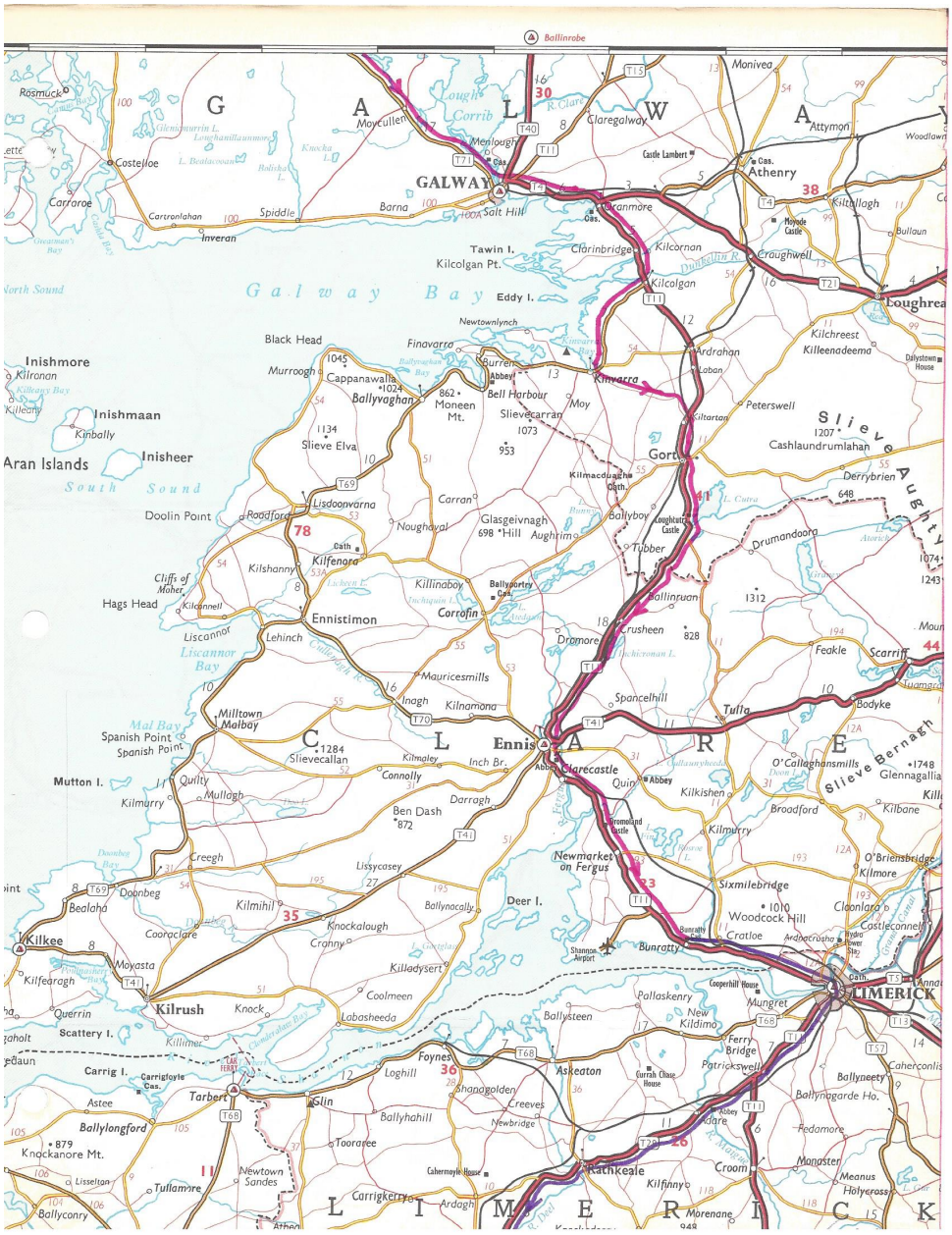
Eventually we pressed on under very cloudy skies through the heart of Connemara - bleakly attractive. Had lunch by a lake of islands (one with castle). Sunshine on very fine soda bread bought earlier in Clifden. Then followed the straight road alongside of which ran the ruins of a 19th century railway built by an enterprising entrepreneur from Galway to Clifden convinced that Clifden would become a major port for trans-Atlantic ships. At one stop a group of Connemara ponies in the distance. By Oughterard the country had become ordinary farmland. Bypassing Galway and skirting the bay through a fairly well populated area we left the main road at Kilcolgan and drove to Kinvarra with the purpose of visiting Dun Guaire castle. On a rocky islet near the shore this 16th century castle was locked up and a notice "private property" on the gate. A possessing and complete structure - not ruined it occupies a site which contained castles at least as far back 6th century when it was the fort of King Guaire. Legend says that his Easter dinner took flight and when followed on horseback led to the lonely hermitage of St. Colman, about 30 miles away. Today the guidebooks indicated that medieval banquets would be held there - but no sign of it from our inquiries. So we pressed on along the fast main road through rather flat country - Gort, Ennis finally arriving at Bunratty Castle near Limerick at about 6pm in the evening.



Wesport camping



Dun Guaire Castle


Ballinrobe
GALWAY
Galway Bay
Claregalway
Athenry
Tawin I.
Kilcolgan Pt.
Eddy I.
Black Head
Inishmore
Inishmaan
Inisheer
Aran Islands
South Sound
North Sound
Doolin Point
Hags Head
Cliffs of Moher
Liscannor
Liscannor Bay
Ennistimon
Lisdoonvarna
Roadford
Kilfenora
Corrofin
Milltown Malbay
Spanish Point
Mal Bay
Mutton I.
Kilmurry
Quilty
Mullagh
Ennis
Clarecastle
Inch Br.
Connolly
Ben Dash
Darragh
Slievecallan
Deer I.
Newmarket on Fergus
Sixmilebridge
Woodcock Hill
Bunratty
Shannon Airport
LIMERICK
Kilkee
Moyasta
Kilrush
Scattery I.
Carrig I.
Tarbert
Ballylongford
Knockanore Mt.
Tullamore
Newtown Sandes
Askeaton
Foynes
Shanagolden
Rathkeale
Croom
Kilfinny
Carrigkerry
Lisselton
Ballyconry
Ardagh
Morenane
Slieve Aughty
Slieve Bernagh
Cashlaundrumlahan
Slieve Elva
Moneen Mt.
Ballyvaghan
Bell Harbour
Kinvarra
Gort
Ardrahan
Kilcolgan
Kilcornan
Clarinbridge
Oranmore
Craughwell
Loughrea
Athenry
Tubber
Drumandoora
Ballinruan
Crusheen
Dromore
Spancelhill
Tulla
Feakle
Scarriff
Kilnamona
Inagh
Lehinch
Doonbeg
Creegh
Kilmihil
Knockalough
Cranny
Killadysert
Coolmeen
Labasheeda
Knock
Querrin
Killimer
Loghill
Slin
Ballyhahill
Creeves
Newbridge
Tooraree
Ballynacally
Ballysteen
Pallaskenry
New Kildimo
Mungret
Patrickswell
Ballyneety
Ballynagarde Ho.
Fedamore
Manister
Meanus
Holycross
Abbey
Kilteragh
Kilmacduagha
Gath.
Castle Lambert
Moyode Castle
Kiltartan
Peterswell
Derrybrien
Drumlaggagh
Kilchreest
Killeenadeema
Dalystown House
Kiltullagh
Bullaun
Woodlawn
Monivea
Attymon
Menlough
Salt Hill
Barna
Spiddle
Carrarone
Costelloe
Rosmuck
Moycullen
Lough Corrib
Lough Atorick
Lough Cutra
Lough Graney
Lough Inchiquin
Lough Doo
Lough Gealain
Lough Gash
Lough Gur
Lough Donnell
Lough Derg
Lough Derravaragh
Lough Ennell
Lough Owel
Lough Iron
Lough Ree
Lough Rea
Lough Atalia
Lough Muckanagh
Lough Fingall
Lough Funshinagh
Lough Croan
Lough Aughrim
Lough Kilglassan
Lough Forbes
Lough Kinale
Lough Gowna
Lough Sheelin
Lough Derravaragh
Lough Owel
Lough Ennell
Lough Iron
Lough Ree
Lough Rea
Lough Atalia
Lough Muckanagh
Lough Fingall
Lough Funshinagh
Lough Croan
Lough Aughrim
Lough Kilglassan
Lough Forbes
Lough Kinale
Lough Gowna
Lough Sheelin

We all felt rather out of shape after the long-days driving. Mike had told me of the medieval banquets which are held every evening at Bunratty. So when we got into the entrance shop (knick-knack store) I plunged in and bought 4 tickets for the 6pm banquet. In the darkness we walked toward the floodlit castle still in the doldrums - but spirits began to rise when we saw the flaming torches and heard the bagpipes welcoming us to the castle. A girl dressed in medieval costume welcomed us into the castle and up the spiral stairs - where at one point another girl proffered us salt and bread - a medieval sign of welcome - then into the magnificent grand hall - decorated with genuine medieval (though a mixture of English, French + German) furniture and artifacts. Glasses of Goblets of mead ~~was~~ were pressed into our hands by the girls and in a short time we were introduced to the customs by Edward, the butler. A grand earl chosen from the guests was inaugurated for the evenings and the girls sang some songs to the accompaniment of a harp. A ~~D~~ with whist was to follow, it was all superbly done. Dinner was announced and we were escorted from the great hall to the main guard hall where the banquets are held - heralded in by trumpets we were placed at the heavy wooden tables in the candlelight. We were close to the high table where the very temporary great earl sat in his throne (surrounded by wife + kids). Three American girls sat next to us - the girl next to me came from Pasadena! Rose bowls were provided for cleaning your hands because only medieval implements were ~~the~~ provided - that is a knife. Soup was scooped. Each of the considerable number of courses was served first to the great earl - and tasted by Edward with great melodrama - between courses we were entertained beautifully by songs + harp by the girls arranged by the fireplace. A large group of the guests (of which there were about 150) were part of a group of French





Bunratty Castle




Bunratty Castle




Bunratty Castle



Bunratty Castle

tourists and, obviously by prearrangement one of them began to misbehave. Brought before the earl he was ordered to the dungeon (actual). Kathy was most concerned by the mock screams from the dungeon which was down a short spiral staircase off the hall. So Edward took her down to show her that the man was O.K. and it was all in fun. Mead and other medieval wine was served throughout and by the end we were all very tipsy. The evening ended with coffee served in the stables (former) below the guard hall. We talked with the 'earl' only to discover that his wife came from Pasadena !! Coffee failed to sober us and we finally staggered out into the darkness (about 9PM) very merry and tipsy. Climbing into the van in the drizzle we had no idea where to go since there was no campsite within miles. The girl in the reception suggested stopping in the car-park or nearby Day-by - we struggled to the latter noting the very posh and modern inn nearby — thinking economy to the wind we decided to splash and drove into and got rooms at the inn — the Shannon Shamrock Inn. It was clearly of American style and indeed of American quality but many of the materials and artifacts (such as the doors) were traditional Irish. Having showered, settled and cleaned up we all went to the lounge and had drinks and biscuits - all very nice and comfortable and serene. The lounge was decorated with very pretty modern tapestries in medieval styles. The kids then went to bed and D. + I. had more drinks in the lounge and talked about many things. Slight unhappiness momentarily when we found Dana in hysterics inside our room — because she discovered us missing and could not open the old latch type catch on the room door (it was very easy but she had never seen one before). Our room was only a matter of yards from where we sat in the lounge so it was rather unfortunate. D. + I. eventually went to bed rather drunk

SEPTEMBER 1, 1971 WEDNESDAY.

We rose rather late and had a large breakfast in the hotel dining room. Having decided to spend some more time visiting Bunratty Castle we packed up and re-entered the grounds of the castle. Guides were waiting at the castle and we were joined by a young girl with a rich Irish accent and a tendency to end every sentence with "... now for you". We visited the guard hall (banquet) and great hall were we had been before - she described all the furniture and artifacts - we all saw the dungeon, its entrance far up on one wall - and the murder hole at the entrance. Higher up was the lords bedroom - off this a tiny staircase led up to the childrens room - the staircase being too small for an adult as a safety precaution - in the adjacent family room was the single piece of medieval Irish furniture - a table - the rest being fully furnished with medieval artifacts from England, France and Germany. In the family room was a window which looked into the great hall from high on the latter end wall - the lord often refused to greet his guests except from this window. Finally to the battlements the very high above the ground. This part had to be restored - approx. the top 6-10ft of the castle. From the battlements there was quite a view of the surrounding countryside - in many directions the

outlying single keeps which could provide advance warning of approaching hostiles could be seen. Kathy has at the time of writing a lasting memory of being at the top of Bunratty.

Behind the castle and within its grounds is an extensive folk park containing genuine cottages of all the old Irish types - fishermans, crofters, farmers, etc. Also a ~~the~~ working forge which serves the surrounding countryside. Two horses were being shod whilst we watched - the kids were fascinated and we dallied long ~~as~~ ~~well~~ while they saw both horses shod. The cottages - and gypsy caravan - were also interesting - and a huge Irish wolfhound - the size of a small pony - wandered around. Eventually we had to leave Bunratty - with very pleasant memories.

Drove straight through Limerick, Adare (almost stopped) to Newcastle West where after shopping we stopped beyond the town for lunch. Then ~~on~~ on through Abbeyfeale and Castleisland toward Killarney. Many gypsy caravans could ~~been~~ be seen along the way - some old horse drawn wagons were being used by tourists for whom many services were provided along the way - the genuine gypsy camps ~~were~~ usually contained large modern caravans with beautiful silver- and pewter-ware displayed in the end windows. Finally we reached Killarney whose main street was very crowded - we stopped and I visited the Tourist


Milltown Malbay
Spanish Point
Mal Bay
Mutton I.
Quilty
Kilmarry
Mullagh
Doonbeg Bay
Donegal Point
Doonbeg
Bealaha
Kilkee
Moyasta
Kilfearagh
Moveen
Doonaha
Querrin
Scattery I.
Carrigaholt
Cross
Kilcredaun Pt.
Carrig I.
Carrigfoyle Cas.
Kilrush
Knock
Killimer
Clonderalaw Bay
Tarbert
Astee
Ballylongford
Knockanore Mt.
Ballybunnion
Ahafona
Lisselton
Tullamore
Ballyconry
Ballyduff
Rattoo Round Tower
Listowel
Causeway
Finuge
Lixnaw
Ballincloher
Lerrig
Abbeydorney
Kilflynn
Stack's Mts.
Ballincollig Hill
TRALEE
Blennerville
Clogher
Castleisland
Mt. Eagle
Knockanefune
Cordal
Mountains
Currane
Currow
Farranfore
Fieries
Milltown
Castlemaine
R. Maine
Scartaglin
Ballydesmond
Kishkeam
Boherboy
Knocknagree
Cullen
Dernagree
Kilcummin
Gneevgullia
Rathmore
Killarney
Aghadoe
Beaufort
Dunloe Castle
Kilaohnet
Lough Leane
Lakes of Killarney
Muckross
Abbey
Barraduff
Headford
Millstreet
Kilcorney
Beenkeragh
Purple Mt.
Carrauntoohil
Gillycuddy's Reeks
Mangerton Mt
Stoompa
Crohane
Cloonkeen
The Paps
Derrynaggart Mts.
Mullaghanish
Ballyvourney
Boggeragh Mountains
Musheramore
Carrigonimmy
Rylane Cross
Killeoleigh
Donoughmore
Grenagh
Bweeng Mt.
Mount Hillary
Banteer
Lombardstown
Kanturk
Cecilstown
Ballyclogh
Newmarket
Kilbrin
Castlecor
Churchtown
Liscarroll
Buttevant
Freemount
Mulford
Dromcolliher
Newtown
Dromina
Abbeyfeale
Strand
Feohanagh
Ballagho
Broadford
Knockacummer
Meelin
Mountcollins
Brosna
Knockagashe
Glanaruddery Mts.
Mullaghareirk Mts.
Mullaghareirk
Knockaderry
Ballingarry
Morenane
Kilmeedy
Mahoonagh
Newcastle West
Carrigkerry
Ardagh
Athea
Duagh
Newtown Sandes
Toorareen
Ballyhahill
Foynes
Loghill
Shanagolden
Creeves
Newbridge
Glin
Askeaton
Rathkeale
Croom
Kilfinny
Adare
Abbey
Ballysteen
Pallaskenry
Mungret
New Kildimo
Ferry Bridge
Patrickswell
Limerick
Shannon Airport
Bunratty
Cratloe
Woodcock Hill
Sixmilebridge
Newmarket on Fergus
Clarecastle
Ennis
Inch Br.
Kilmaley
Connolly
Ben Dash
Darragh
Slievecallan
Inagh
Kilnamona
Spancelhill
Tulla
O'Callaghansmills
Broadford
Kilmurry
Kilkishen
Quin
Abbey
Deer I.
Ballynacally
Killadysert
Coolmeen
Labasheeda
Knockalough
Cranny
Lissycasey
Creegh
Kilmihil
Cooraclare
Moyasta
Kilfearagh
Bealaha
Doonbeg
Donegal Point
Doonbeg Bay
Quilty
Kilmarry
Mullagh
Milltown Malbay
Spanish Point
Mal Bay
Mutton I.
Slievecallan
Ennis
Limerick
Tulla
Clarecastle
Newmarket on Fergus
Sixmilebridge
Bunratty
Kilkee
Kilrush
Tarbert
Listowel
Abbeyfeale
Newcastle West
Rathkeale
Adare
Limerick
Ennis
TRALEE
Killarney
Castleisland
Dromcolliher
Kanturk
Mallow
Buttevant
Kilmallock
Charleville
Newmarket
Millstreet
Kenmare
Tralee
Listowel
Tarbert
Kilrush
Kilkee
Ennis
Limerick
Abbeyfeale
Newcastle West
Rathkeale
Adare
Mallow
Kanturk
Killarney
Tralee
Castleisland
Dromcolliher
Buttevant
Kilmallock
Charleville
Millstreet
Kenmare
Tralee
Listowel
Tarbert
Kilrush
Kilkee
Ennis
Limerick
Abbeyfeale
Newcastle West
Rathkeale
Adare
Mallow
Kanturk
Killarney
Tralee
Castleisland
Dromcolliher
Buttevant
Kilmallock
Charleville
Millstreet
Kenmare

office to collect pamphlets and information - especially on ways to visit the Skellig islands. We then drove south to the entrance to Bourn Vincent Memorial Park a few miles south of Killarney. There we hired a jaunting car after a little bargaining with the driver. The kids were very excited as we mounted the car - Kathy + I on one side, Dana + D. on the other - and the driver covered our legs with rugs despite the bright sunny day. The main lake of Killarney - Lough Leane lay beside the park as we cantered through it to our first stop at Muckross Abbey - actually a Franciscan Friary built in 1448 - 1470(?) and now roofless and slightly ruined. It was interesting and its white stone very pretty in the sunshine - we roamed around it exploring ~~and in~~ very pretty Cloister Court somewhat darkened by a large yew tree which has grown in its centre. An exceedingly pretty ruined somewhat blighted by the numerous modern graves + gravestones scattered within and without the building - an unfortunate Irish practice now discouraged. We then joined our jaunting car again and trotted through the woods by the lakeside to Muckross House, built as the Manor house on the estate in 1843 and now a folk museum.





Killarney

We stopped and visited the house which seemed a ridiculous collection of Victorian & junk in a typical large Victorian & manor house — we soon left and rejoined our jaunting car to continue our trip by the lake until the path rejoined the road - a short way back toward the start we stopped and walked along a path up through the woods to a pretty waterfall - called the TORC waterfall. Then back to the entrance to the van. Then we drove back toward the south toward the other lakes - up through a magnificent forested valley by the famous lakes eventually climbing the mountain to look down on it all from Ladies View - very pretty. The weather had become cloudy as we drove back to Killarney stopping on the way to visit Ross Castle. A very dilapidated ruin - the kids asleep so I climbed to the top myself — a nice view if the whole top of the castle had not been covered by a thick cloud of flies or bugs - strange. Driving through Killarney we took the road west and arrived at a campsite about 6 miles away - a caravan park where we stayed for the night. The kids played in the playground for a while before + after dinner and the store provided food for dinner. And then to bed.

SEPTEMBER 2, 1971. THURSDAY.

Rising early we drove out toward Killorgin intent on doing the Ring of Kerry and if possible taking the trip to Skellig Michael. Fairly nice run to Cahirsiveen though not outstanding. Having cashed a cheque we called at the Tourist Office in Cahirsiveen. The girl there phoned to find out whether the boat was going to Skellig Michael today or not - unfortunately the sea was too rough to allow landing on this famous rock island with its famous early Christian monastic remains - stone roofed cells, etc - the boat was not going - it has to be almost glass like to allow landing. It was a disappointment but we decided to go down to Portmagee anyway - the point of embarcation. Having negotiated the tiny roads to this little fishing port. We talked to the wife of one man who runs a boat to the Skelligs - she said that they had gone quite a few times this summer but that it might be a few weeks before it would be calm enough again. So finally giving up we drove over the tiny roads to Waterville where my mother and father had honeymooned - a typical Irish sea-side resort


TRALEE
Dingle Bay
Tralee Bay
Brandon Bay
Bantry Bay
Dingle
Milltown
Castlemaine
Killorglin
Killarney
Valencia I.
Slieve Mish Mountains
Slieve Miskish Mts
Caha Mountains
Macgillycuddy's Reeks
Brandon Pt.
Brandon Head
The Seven Hogs
Rough Pt.
Ballydavid Head
Sybil Hd.
Slea Head
Dunquin
Ventry
Inishtooskert
Mt. Eagle
Brandon
Brandon Peak
Beenoskee
Stradbally Mt
Baurtregaum
Caherconree
Moanlaur
Lispole
Anascaul
Glenbeigh
Cromane
Tullig
Beenmore
Knocknadobar
Canglass Pt
Teermoyle Mt.
Meenteog
Colly
Cahersiveen
Knights Town
Doulus Head
Foilclogh
Killeaveragh
Ballynahow
Bray Head
Puffin I.
Waterville
Ballinskelligs
Ardkearagh
Cahernageeha
Eagles Hill
Hog's Head
Little Skellig
Great Skellig
Bolus Head
Deenish I.
Scariff I.
Lamb's Head
Cod's Head
Allihies
Knockgour
Ballydonegan
Dursey I.
Dursey Head
Crow Head
Castle I.
Horse I.
Inishbeg
Ringarogy
Rathmore
Hare I.
Sherkin I.
Baltimore
Clear I.
Three Castle Head
Muntervary or Sheep's Head
Bear I.
Whiddy I.
Bantry
Castletown Bearhaven
Ballynakilla
Rerrin
Currygloss
Hungry Hill
Maulin
Eyeries
Ardgroom
Adrigole
Knockowen
Sugarloaf Mt.
Coomnadiha
Knocknagorraveela
Barraboy Mt.
Lauragh
Parknasilla
Sneem
Templenoe
Kenmare
Killarney
Beaufort
Kilgobnet
Beenkeragh
Carrauntoohil
Purple Mt.
Knocklomena
Peakeen Mt.
Mangerton Mt
Muckross
Gullaba Hill
Akinkeen
Knockeirka
Derrynane Cas.
Ballycarbery Cas.
Ballycrovane
Kilcrohane
Seefin
Durrus
Ahakista
Ballydehob
Mt. Gabriel
Toormore
Skull
Goleen
Knocknamaddree
Long I.
Calf Is.
Hare I
Horse I.
Castle I.
Ballingeary
Ballincollig Hill
Kilflynn
Abbeydorney
Ardfert
Chapeltown
Fenit
Spa
Castlegregory
Killiney
Stradbally
Ballyheige
Kilcooly
Lerrig
Ballincloher
Clogher
Currow
Farranfore
Milltown
Fieries
Aghadoe House
Dunloe Castle
Ross Cas.
Lakes of Killarney
Cascade
Upper L.
Lower L.
Derriana
Cloonaghlin L.
Lissatinnig Br.
Derrymore
Inchiquin L.
Tuosist
Glanmore L.
Glenbeg L.
Barley L.
Healy Pass
Coomhola Bridge
Dromore Cas.
Ardtully House
Cleady
Abbey
Stack's Mts.
Glanruddery Mts.
Knock
Derrynane
Kilmakilloge Harbour
Kenmare River
Castlecove
Cunedamer
Derrynane Harbour
Ballinskelligs Bay
Ballydonegan Bay
Bear Haven
Dunmanus Bay
Roaring Water Bay
Sound
Murreagh Harbour
Oratory of Gallarus
Ventry Harbour
Inch
Castlemaine Harbour
Tralee Bay
Barrow Harbour
Ballyheige Bay
Derrynane Harbour
Kilcummin
Muckross
Killarney
Knock
Glanruddery Mts.
Stack's Mts.
Ballincollig Hill
Ballincloher
Kilflynn
Abbeydorney
Ardfert
Chapeltown
Fenit
Spa
Castlegregory
Killiney
Stradbally
Ballyheige
Kilcooly
Lerrig
Clogher
Currow
Farranfore
Milltown
Fieries
Aghadoe House
Dunloe Castle
Ross Cas.
Lakes of Killarney
Cascade
Upper L.
Lower L.
Derriana
Cloonaghlin L.
Lissatinnig Br.
Derrymore
Inchiquin L.
Tuosist
Glanmore L.
Glenbeg L.
Barley L.
Healy Pass
Coomhola Bridge
Dromore Cas.
Ardtully House
Cleady
Abbey

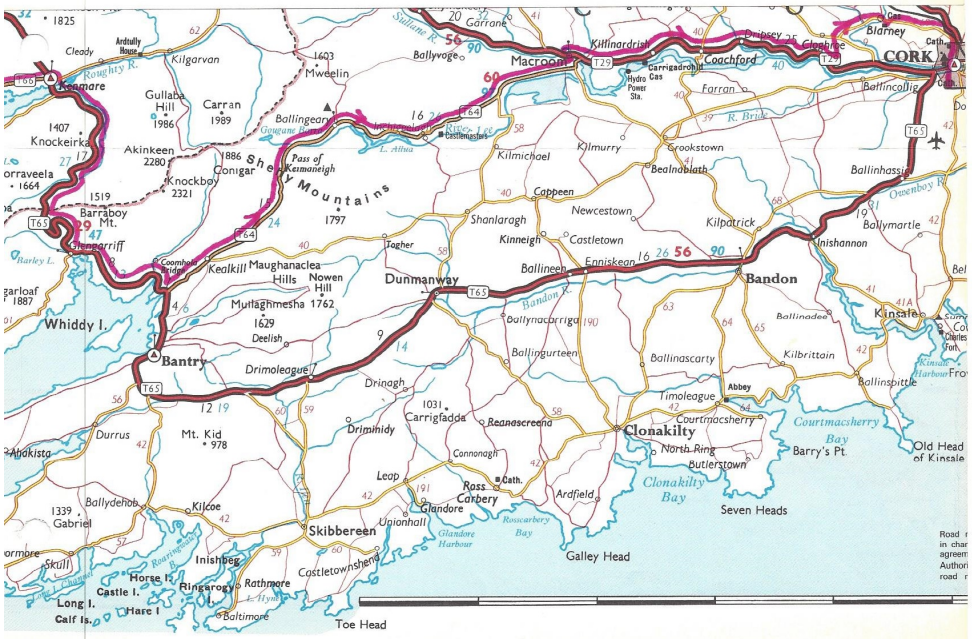
Then drove up a small side road beside Lough Currane and had lunch – very pretty but then the drizzle started and the mists can down. Heading off around the supposedly spectacular part of the Ring of Kerry we saw exactly nothing of it in a dense fog. Passing Cahersdaniel where Daniel O'Connell was born we visited Staigue Fort – an ancient Celtic fort very similar to the Grianan of Aileach. The rain was rather miserable as we drove ~~on~~ on through what might at sunnier times be pretty seaside country to Kenmare shortly after which we had lunch. Then a considerable climb and a drive along a spectacular ridge from which the view might have been tremendous as was the case with the Glen of Glengariff so we dropped again to sea-level there. Glengariff looked very pretty. Pressing on in the mist and rain we drove a long way inland to Macroom – after a short stop there – watching a horse sale – we drove on toward Cork – and stopped at Blarney Castle. The outside walls of the Castle and its battlements are still intact but the interior is mostly ruined – only one or two lower ceilings are intact the floors above them having been



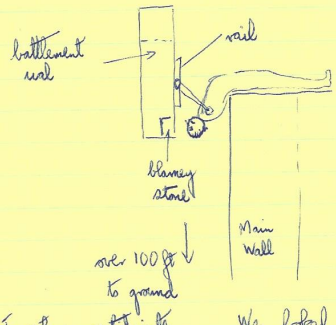
Blarney Castle



Rock of Cashel



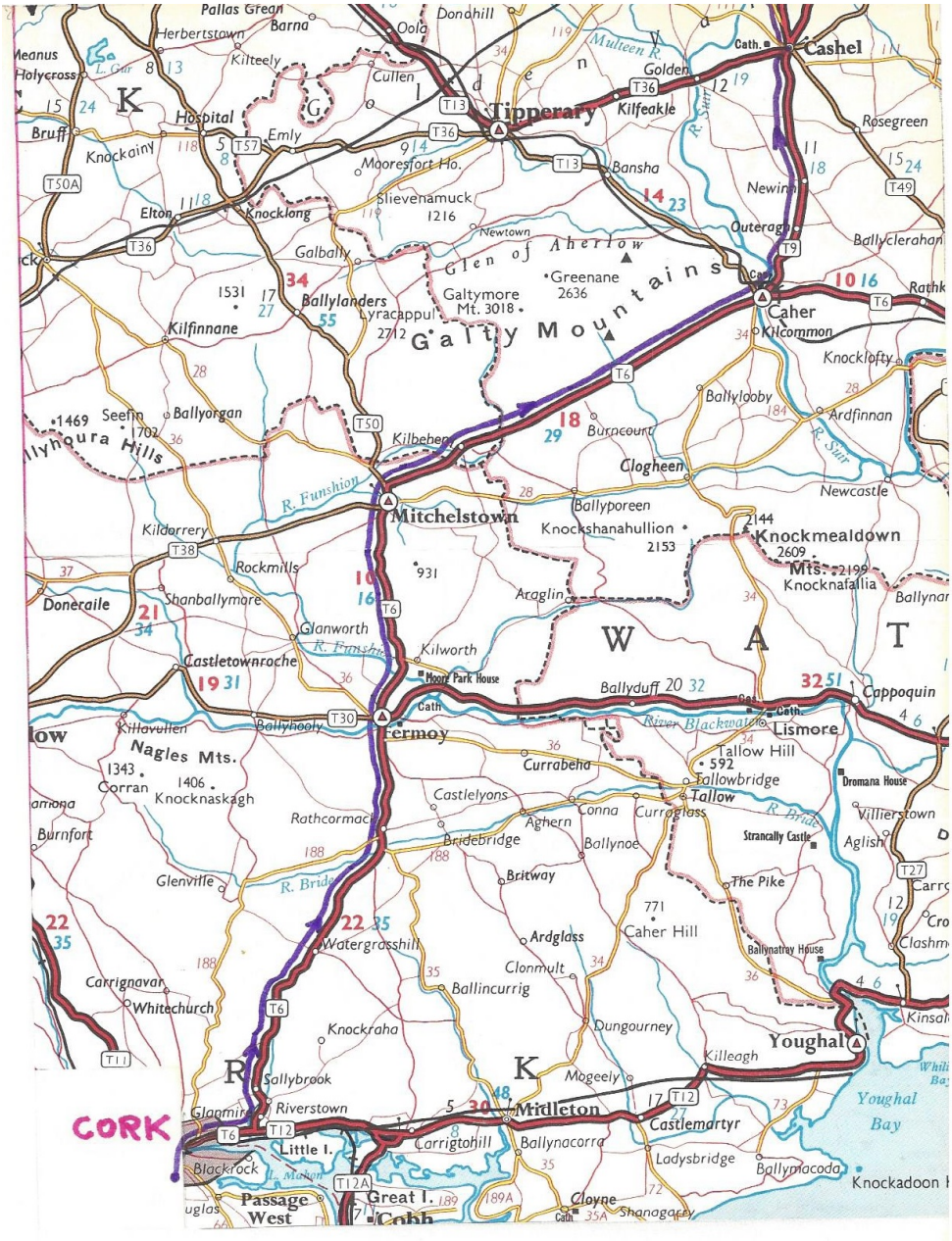
removed. We climbed to the top by the spiral staircases - taking side trips through the small passages to small rooms in the walls. Reaching the top the kids and D watched while I groped up and with help, lent over backwards to kiss the Blarney Stone - for



which I got a certificate. We looked around the Castle some more and then left as it was getting late. Drove to Cork and eventually found a rather unpleasant campsite south of the city centre where we spent the night with animosities rising due to the frustrations of the day and the unpleasant surroundings.

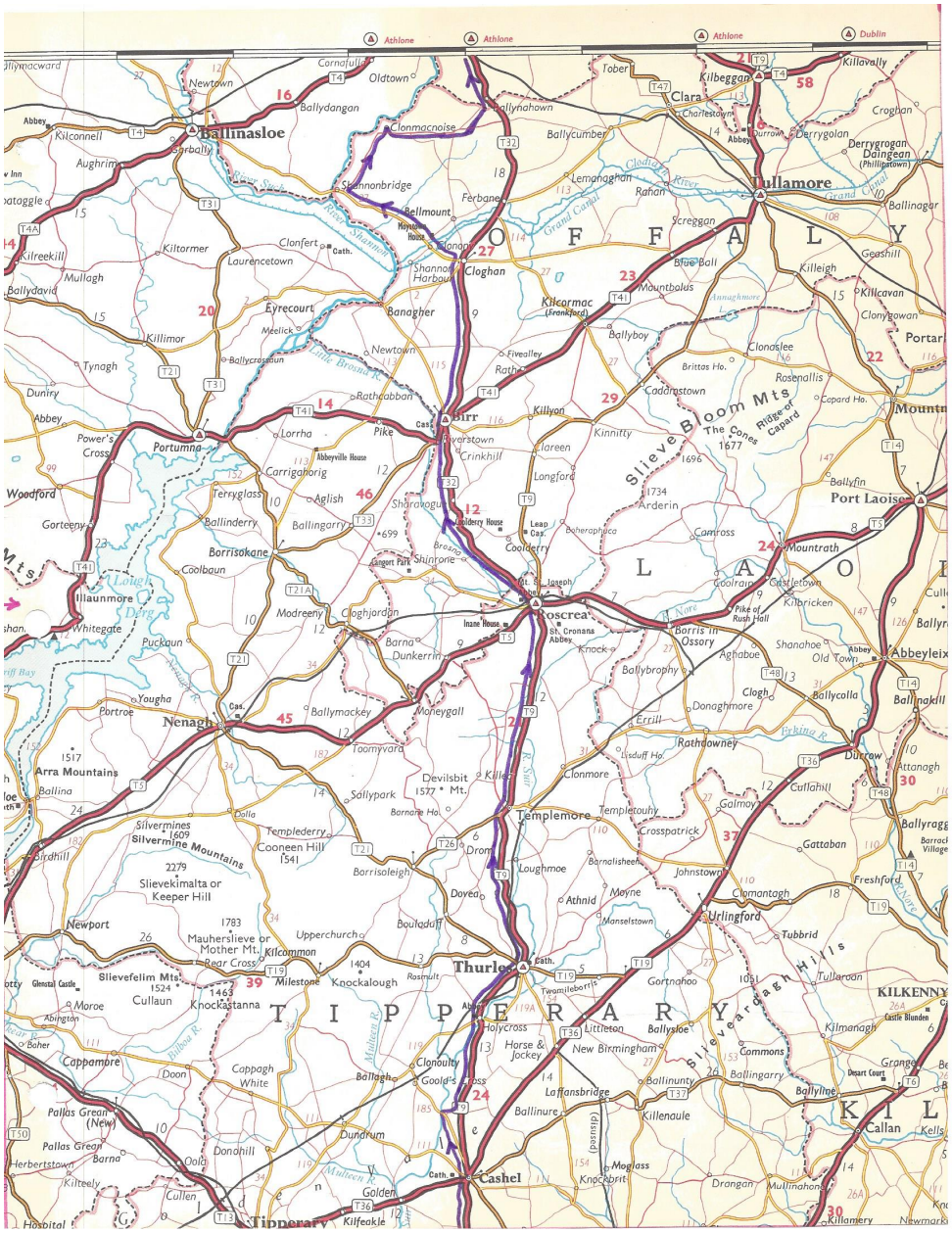
SEPTEMBER 3, 1971. FRIDAY.

Headed off early since we knew we should make a lot of distance. Taking the fast main road from Cork we made good time through the rich, rolling countryside to Fermoy, Mitchelstown, Caher to Cashel. The Rock of Cashel - the ancient seat of the kings of Munster - and an important site throughout recorded history is visible for miles around and stands out dramatically from the surrounding plain. The many buildings on its summit date from many eras. We drove straight to the rock and parked on the steep road up to it - the road that was responsible for the final abandonment of the cathedral on the summit because the bishop of that time could not ride in his coach up the road - though the distance is only of a matter of 100 yards. We toured most of the building - the great cathedral, St. Patrick's Cross - and were especially impressed by the old and very beautiful Cormac's Chapel - its stone roof still in perfect order - a round tower is testament to the hard times in the 9th, 10th centuries when the Vikings were raiding many of the monastic settlements


Cashel
Tipperary
Cahir
Mitchelstown
Fermoy
Lismore
Youghal
Midleton
Glen of Aherlow
Galty Mountains
Nagles Mts.
CORK
Kilworth
Ballyduff
Cappoquin
Castlemartyr
Ballynacorra
Carrigtohill
Watergrasshill
Glanworth
Castletownroche
Kilbeheny
Clogheen
Newcastle
Knockmealdown
Knocknafallia
Araglin
Rockmills
Kildorrery
Doneraile
Shanballymore
Ballyporeen
Knockshanahullion
Burncourt
Ballylooby
Ardfinnan
Kilfinnane
Ballylanders
Galtymore
Mt. 3018
Greenane
Slievenamuck
Bansha
Kilfeakle
Golden
Cullen
Hospital
Bruff
Knockainy
Elton
Knocklong
Galbally
Emly
Mooresfort Ho.
Newtown
Outeragh
Newinn
Rosegreen
Ballyclerahan
Knocklofty
Rathkeale
Ballyorgan
Seefin
Kilbeheny
Ballyhooly
Killavullen
Rathcormack
Castlelyons
Currabeha
Tallow Hill
Tallowbridge
Tallow
Dromana House
Villierstown
Aglish
Strancally Castle
Conna
Curraglass
Aghern
Ballynoe
Bridebridge
Britway
The Pike
Caher Hill
Ballynatray House
Ardglass
Clonmult
Ballincurrig
Dungourney
Killeagh
Mogeely
Knockraha
Whitechurch
Carrignavar
Glenville
Burnfort
Corran
Knocknaskagh
Currabeha
Sallybrook
Riverstown
Glanmire
Little I.
Great I.
Blackrock
Passage West
Cobh
Carrigtohill
Ballynacorra
Ladysbridge
Ballynacoda
Knockadoon
Cloyne
Shanagarey
Youghal Bay
Whitegate Bay
Ballymacoda
Lismore
Cappoquin
Tallow
Fermoy
Mitchelstown
Cashel
Caher
Tipperary
Kilfeakle
Bansha
Golden
Mulleen R.
R. Suir
R. Funshion
R. Bride
River Blackwater
Hoare Park House
Moore Park House
Pallas Grean
Herbertstown
Barna
Oola
Donahill
Kilteely
Meanus
Holycross
L. Gur
Ballyhoura Hills
1531
1469
1702
1343
1406
931
1216
2712
2636
3018
2144
2609
2153
2199
771
592
T6
T12
T13
T36
T57
T50
T50A
T38
T30
T11
T12A
T9
T49
T27
T1
T2
T3
T4
T5
T7
T8
T10
T14
T15
T16
T17
T18
T19
T20
T21
T22
T23
T24
T25
T26
T28
T29
T31
T32
T33
T34
T35
T37
T39
T40
T41
T42
T43
T44
T45
T46
T47
T48
T51
T52
T53
T54
T55
T56
T58
T59
T60
T61
T62
T63
T64
T65
T66
T67
T68
T69
T70
T71
T72
T73
T74
T75
T76
T77
T78
T79
T80
T81
T82
T83
T84
T85
T86
T87
T88
T89
T90
T91
T92
T93
T94
T95
T96
T97
T98
T99
T100

in Ireland. It was here that Brian Boru was crowned King of Munster and went on to become one of the few men ever to unite Ireland, though only temporarily. Having completed our tour we drove on a short way to Holycross where the famous old Abbey is being restored in the manner of Ballintubber. The cloister was completely wrecked and the collected parts are laid out in its centre like a giant jigsaw puzzle. Nearby was a pretty bridge, river and mill-wheel — some attempt being made to preserve the last and its "works". Then lunch by the side of the road. Driving on through Thurles, Roscrea the country became wilder and boggy. North of Birr (I think) huge areas of the surrounding bog had been skimmed and massive machines are being used to cut out the peat and feed it into power stations which now provide a fair proportion of the country's electric power — the bogs which are actually only of the order of 2→3000 years old — when the peat is removed - yield incredibly fertile land - while previously they were virtually useless for anything.

A diversion at Boyhan and we eventually reached


Athlone
Athlone
Athlone
Dublin
Ballinasloe
Tullamore
Birr
Portumna
Nenagh
Roscrea
Templemore
Thurles
Cashel
Tipperary
Clonmacnoise
Shannonbridge
Cloghan
Banagher
Kilcormac
Mountbolus
Blue Ball
Clara
Kilbeggan
Killavally
Croghan
Derrygolan
Derrygrogan Daingean (Philipstown)
Ballinagar
Killeigh
Geashill
Killavan
Clonygowan
Portarlington
Rosenallis
Mountmellick
Port Laoise
Mountrath
Castletown
Knbricken
Abbeyleix
Ballyfin
Ballacolla
Ballinakill
Durrow
Attanagh
Cullahill
Ballyragget
Gattaban
Freshford
Urlingford
Tubbrid
Tullaroan
Kilmanagh
Commons
Ballingarry
Ballyline
Callan
Kells
Killaloe
Ballina
Whitegate
Puckaun
Borrisokane
Coolbaun
Lorrha
Portroe
Youghal
Arra Mountains
Silvermines Mountains
Slievekimalta or Keeper Hill
Slievefelim Mts
Cullaun
Knockastanna
Newport
Mauhershieve or Mother Mt.
Rear Cross
Kilcommon
Knockalough
Milestone
Upperchurch
Bouladuff
Doveа
Loughmoe
Templetouhy
Crosspatrick
Gortnahoo
Twomileborris
Holycross
Littleton
Ballysloe
New Birmingham
Horse & Jockey
Goold's Cross
Clonoulty
Cappamore
Cappagh White
Doon
Pallas Grean (New)
Pallas Grean
Donohill
Dundrum
Golden
Kilfeakle
Ballinure
Laffansbridge
Killenaule
Moglass
Knockbrit
Drangan
Mullinahone
Killamery
Ballingarry
Ballyboy
Brittas Ho.
Caddrastown
Killyon
Kinnitty
Slieve Bloom Mts
The Cones 1677
Ridge of Capard
Arderin 1734
Camross
Goolrain
Pike of Rush Hall
Borris in Ossory
Aghaboe
Shanahoe
Old Town
Abbey
Donaghmore
Rathdowney
Errill
Clonmore
Lisduff Ho
Ballybrophy
Knock
Inane House
St. Cronans Abbey
Leap Cas.
Cooldery
Boherahaca
Shinrone
Gangort Park
Shrahnagh
Longford
Crinkhill
Riverstown
Pike
Abbeyville House
Carrigahorig
Aglish
Ballingarry
Ballinderry
Terryglass
Woodford
Gorteeny
Dunkerrin
Barna
Cloghjordan
Modreeny
Moneygall
Ballymackey
Toomyvara
Sallypark
Devilsbit 1577 Mt.
Barnane Ho.
Templederry
Cooneen Hill 1541
Barrisoleigh
Dolla
Drom
Rosmult
Athnid
Moyne
Manselstown
Johnstown
Barnalisheen
Lisduff Ho
Ballycumber
Lemanaghan
Rahan
Tober
Ballynahown
Ballydangan
Oldtown
Carnafulla
Newtown
Kilconnell
Aughrim
Ballydavid
Mullagh
Kiltormer
Laurencetown
Clonfert
Eyrecourt
Killimor
Tynagh
Dunkerry
Abbey
Power's Cross
Illaunmore
Lough Derg
Shannon Harbour
Grand Canal
River Shannon
Little Brosna R.
Brosna R.
Nore
Suir
Multeen R.
Arkins R.
Bellmount
Ferbane
Screggan
Ballycumber
Fivealley
Rathcabban
Meelick
Ballycrossaun
Newtown
Clonaslee
Lareen
Kinnitty
Caddrastown
Killyon
Ballyfin
Port Laoise
Mountrath
Castletown
Knbricken
Abbeyleix
Ballacolla
Ballinakill
Durrow
Attanagh
Cullahill
Ballyragget
Gattaban
Freshford
Urlingford
Tubbrid
Tullaroan
Kilmanagh
Commons
Ballingarry
Ballyline
Callan
Kells
Killaloe
Ballina
Whitegate
Puckaun
Borrisokane
Coolbaun
Lorrha
Portroe
Youghal
Arra Mountains
Silvermines Mountains
Slievekimalta or Keeper Hill
Slievefelim Mts
Cullaun
Knockastanna
Newport
Mauhershieve or Mother Mt.
Rear Cross
Kilcommon
Knockalough
Milestone
Upperchurch
Bouladuff
Doveа
Loughmoe
Templetouhy
Crosspatrick
Gortnahoo
Twomileborris
Holycross
Littleton
Ballysloe
New Birmingham
Horse & Jockey
Goold's Cross
Clonoulty
Cappamore
Cappagh White
Doon
Pallas Grean (New)
Pallas Grean
Donohill
Dundrum
Golden
Kilfeakle
Ballinure
Laffansbridge
Killenaule
Moglass
Knockbrit
Drangan
Mullinahone
Killamery
Ballingarry
Ballyboy
Brittas Ho.
Caddrastown
Killyon
Kinnitty
Slieve Bloom Mts
The Cones 1677
Ridge of Capard
Arderin 1734
Camross
Goolrain
Pike of Rush Hall
Borris in Ossory
Aghaboe
Shanahoe
Old Town
Abbey
Donaghmore
Rathdowney
Errill
Clonmore
Lisduff Ho
Ballybrophy
Knock
Inane House
St. Cronans Abbey
Leap Cas.
Cooldery
Boherahaca
Shinrone
Gangort Park
Shrahnagh
Longford
Crinkhill
Riverstown
Pike
Abbeyville House
Carrigahorig
Aglish
Ballingarry
Ballinderry
Terryglass
Woodford
Gorteeny
Dunkerrin
Barna
Cloghjordan
Modreeny
Moneygall
Ballymackey
Toomyvara
Sallypark
Devilsbit 1577 Mt.
Barnane Ho.
Templederry
Cooneen Hill 1541
Barrisoleigh
Dolla
Drom
Rosmult
Athnid
Moyne
Manselstown
Johnstown
Barnalisheen
Lisduff Ho
Ballycumber
Lemanaghan
Rahan
Tober
Ballynahown
Ballydangan
Oldtown
Carnafulla
Newtown
Kilconnell
Aughrim
Ballydavid
Mullagh
Kiltormer
Laurencetown
Clonfert
Eyrecourt
Killimor
Tynagh
Dunkerry
Abbey
Power's Cross
Illaunmore
Lough Derg
Shannon Harbour
Grand Canal
River Shannon
Little Brosna R.
Brosna R.
Nore
Suir
Multeen R.
Arkins R.
Bellmount
Ferbane
Screggan
Fivealley
Rathcabban
Meelick
Ballycrossaun
Newtown
Clonaslee
Lareen
Kinnitty
Caddrastown
Killyon
Ballyfin
Port Laoise
Mountrath
Castletown
Knbricken
Abbeyleix
Ballacolla
Ballinakill
Durrow
Attanagh
Cullahill
Ballyragget
Gattaban
Freshford
Urlingford
Tubbrid
Tullaroan
Kilmanagh
Commons
Ballingarry
Ballyline
Callan
Kells
Killaloe
Ballina
Whitegate
Puckaun
Borrisokane
Coolbaun
Lorrha
Portroe
Youghal
Arra Mountains
Silvermines Mountains
Slievekimalta or Keeper Hill
Slievefelim Mts
Cullaun
Knockastanna
Newport
Mauhershieve or Mother Mt.
Rear Cross
Kilcommon
Knockalough
Milestone
Upperchurch
Bouladuff
Doveа
Loughmoe
Templetouhy
Crosspatrick
Gortnahoo
Twomileborris
Holycross
Littleton
Ballysloe
New Birmingham
Horse & Jockey
Goold's Cross
Clonoulty
Cappamore
Cappagh White
Doon
Pallas Grean (New)
Pallas Grean
Donohill
Dundrum
Golden
Kilfeakle
Ballinure
Laffansbridge
Killenaule
Moglass
Knockbrit
Drangan
Mullinahone
Killamery
T I P P E R A R Y
K I L
O F F A L Y
L A O
Slieve Bloom Mts
Silvermines Mountains
Arra Mountains
Slievefelim Mts
Slieveardagh Hills

Clonmacnoise. Perhaps the premier ecclesiastical + monastic center in Ireland in the 7th, 8th centuries, Clonmacnoise was badly mauled and looted by the Vikings in the 9th or 10th centuries. Rain again. But I toured the extremely interesting ruins - churches + round towers. Perhaps the most unique and interesting item was a gallery displaying ancient gravestones arranged so ~~as~~ as to indicate the development of the Celtic designs and Celtic cross - the mixing of pagan and Christian symbols. The famous Cross of the Scriptures is also remarkable and provides the model or comparison for all Celtic crosses.

The rain was disappointing and depressing - originally we had intended to drive to camp at Mullingar and do the Boyne valley the next day. But we decided to stuff it and drive back to Dungannon. This we did travelling virtually non-stop through Cavan to the border at Aughnacloy - there having been waved through the Eire customs we passed the bemused N. Ireland customs with no one in sight - slightly perturbing in the dusk. Then to Pats Road to a reunion - dinner and bed.





Clonmacnoise





Clonmacnoise

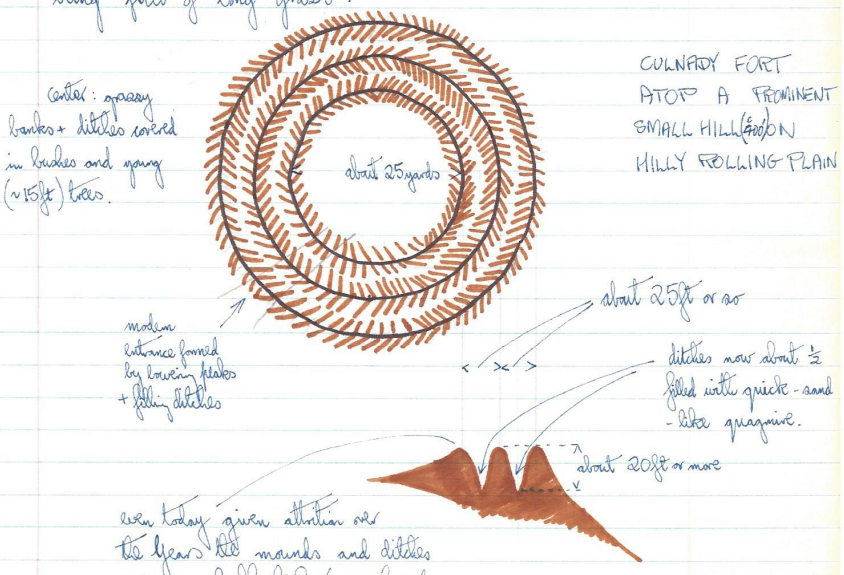


SEPTEMBER 4, 1971. SATURDAY.

Decided to leave the Boyne Valley until some later visit. So as soon as I got together I drove the van back to Belfast – tragically mauled Belfast – and left it back to Clarence Engineering. Then walked to the second hand market Smithfield which seemed unchanged since my youth – full of fascinating junk and bad bargains. Eventually I caught a bus going to Magherafelt from the nearby bus-station – the trip was familiar, the bus familiarly slow and bumpy – but as in the old days they let me off opposite "Cranagh Glen" where on arrival I talked with Ma for sometime and with Dad who was in bed with the flu. Told them all about our trip – Ma thought we had done everything the American tourist would. Then Da arranged for me to borrow the Carousel slide projector from the hospital + a super eight movie projector from Brian Flatley – this I did and set up to show some of the slides and films I had brought home from the U.S. Spent most of the evening doing this and then spent the late evening watching Match of the Day (soccer) on the beautiful color T.V. – then to bed in "Cranagh Glen".

SEPTEMBER 5, 1971 SUNDAY.

Drove to Dungannon and returned with D. + Reido to "Cranagh Dhu" before lunch. Dana had been sick the day before and was ill on the trip again. Lunch. Did some sorting of our junk on the top floor. Then Dad, I, D. and Diane with Kathy drove out to a small place called Culnady beyond Magheva where Dad knew of an overgrown and unknown Celtic earthen fort on a hill. Parked in the yard of a farm – where one of the sons had had a pony cart shaft removed from his shoulder after an accident on a motorcycle. (– the shaft went right through). The fort - Culnady - is truly remarkable example of a three ring Celtic fort. Completely overgrown with thorn bushes it has (and still is) used as an enclosure for cattle – the center being full of long grass:



We crawled around there for quite a while - remarkable that no-one has attempted to excavate - the ditches might be drainable (pump water up + flush them out through screens?) — N.B. The ditches ~~are~~ maybe dangerous from a quicksand-like point of view. Little stone-work evidence (wooden buildings?). Clearing of undergrowth clearly the first job — care to be taken since this undergrowth provides protection from the elements and the roots probably serve to protect bank integrity.

On the way home we briefly visited Maghera Old Church to see the old stone pieces of Celtic Origin — unfortunately difficult to make out since the entrance to the tower of the partially ruined Church is barred by iron gates. Finally back to Magherafelt for dinner. Spent the evening showing slides and movies of our U.S. travels.

SEPTEMBER 6, 1971 MONDAY.

A quiet day. Dana better. Did more sorting of our junk on the top floor and gave Colin and Diane as much of our baby things as were useful or presentable. I gathered a few things together for tomorrow's trip to England. In the afternoon we — D, the kids and I — went out on a brief tour of some of my childhood haunts — along the backroads to Ballinderry on the shores of Lough Neagh — then to the mouth of the river Moyola where a maze of tiny lakes had long ago been created by ~~dredging~~ ~~the~~ dredging of sand - tiny lakes connected by ribbons of banks + now overgrown by sand-attracted bushes — great times ~~the~~ in the past paddling this maze in a canoe and sand-company dinghies. The Moyola replenished the water in some of these lakes — before the miasmatous (?) epidemic (circa 1955?) the area was also abundant with rabbits — the kids played around especially on an old barge which had long ago become silted in and is now surrounded by grass. Back for dinner — then took D. and the kids





Cranagh Dhu




Cranagh Dhu




Cranagh Dhu





IRA bomb in Magherafelt

over to Dungannon. Spent the evening showing all our films to the Kerrs. Also picked a pair of shoes from a lot that Ma Kerr kindly borrowed for my inspection. Back to Magherafelt and sleep.

SEPTEMBER 7, 1971. TUESDAY.

Dad took me to the airport and I left on an early plane from Belfast to London. Rented a Vauxhall Viva at Heathrow and set out for Oxford. Stopped in Henley to phone L.C. Woods and arranged to meet him outside Balliol 5.C.R. Arrived there and had lunch and a long talk with Les before going to the Engineering Science Dept. Met with Professor Holder who gave me a quick tour of the laboratory. Then I gave a ½ hr talk on tsunamis and micro-organism locomotion. Following this Bill Bailey + Dave Clarke talked with me about cavitation and showed me the still in-operative water tunnel. Alone at last I drove up to our first house at 23, Sandford Road Littlemore. Staring at it, the new owners invited me in to see it - they have done alot of renovating and it looks well. Finally drove down to Balliol + wandered around there for a while before going to the Taj Mahal to get a meal. Service was so poor I left and finally got a meal at the Indian Restaurant on Walton Street. Then I drove out to the beautiful Trout Inn where I had a beer and phoned D. Finally out to Eynsham to Terry and Lesley Jones's where we spent the evening talking + drinking before getting to bed late.

SEPTEMBER 8, 1971. WEDNESDAY

After breakfast with the Jones's I set off for Cambridge - an awful road - passing very frightening cyclist such an absence from that kind of driving - Stopped along the way to talk to Lighthill on the phone. Then went to the Dept. of Appl. Math. and Theoretical Physics when I arrived and met John Blake. Had lunch together and spent a good part of the afternoon talking and looking at films. Finally I left for London - inadvertently leaving my briefcase in the parking lot when I left. In London, I thought that I had sufficient time to visit our Ld home in Sheffield Shepperton. This I did very briefly before driving over to Teddington to the home of Alec and Helen Silverleaf. Had a very pleasant evening: talk and dinner. Finally left for the airport. Discovered the missing briefcase

as soon as I prepared to vacated the Viva. - thought for a while that it must have been stolen. Finally, exhausted, I flew home to Belfast. Troops rush out to guard the taxi-ing airplane. Dad + I were searched as we left the airport. Home and bed.

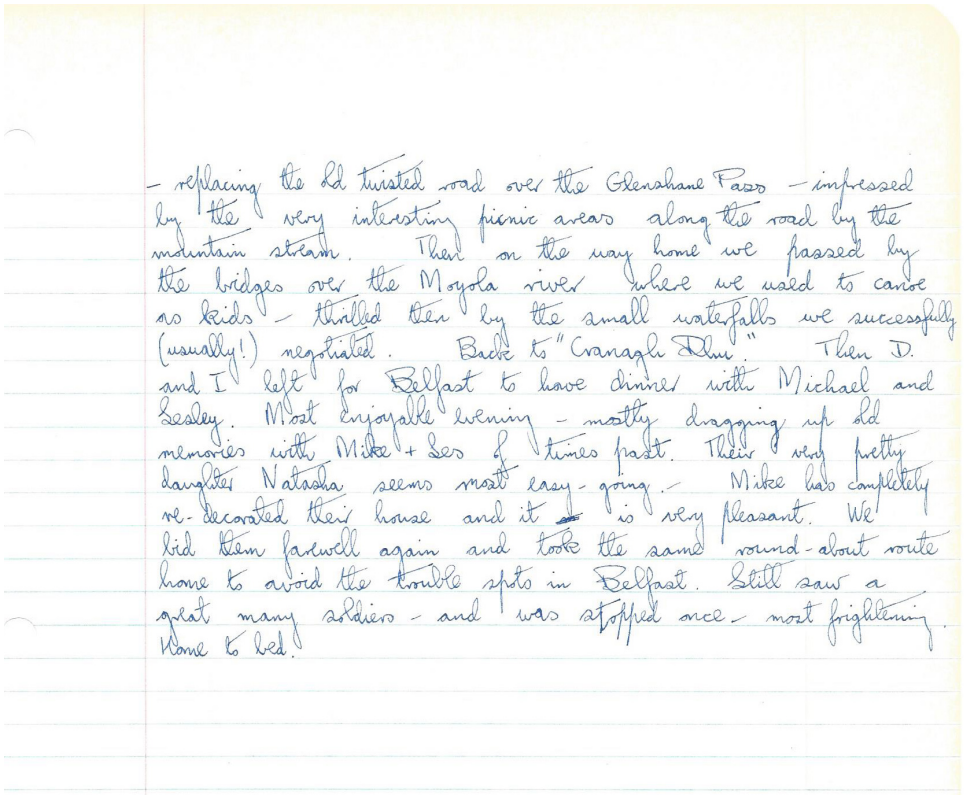
SEPTEMBER 9, 1971. THURSDAY.

Up and phoned around - to Cambridge - in order to locate my briefcase which I finally did. Then to Dungannon where D. and I went shopping for shoes. Then at lunchtime we tearfully bid farewell to the folks in Dungannon and got to M'felt befor lunch. An old friend of Dad's, Jim Price, arrived and talked + talked ad nauseam. Finally, Dad + I left and he took me on a tour of the hospitals new surgical wing and geriatric units. Very impressive with much new fangled equipment. In the evening Arthur, Maeve and Vivienne Arnold visited with us and we talked and I showed some slides - especially those of the American Indian.

SEPTEMBER 10, 1971. FRIDAY

Rushed over to Cookstown early in the morning and visited Malachi Davis who made out a will for me. Then back to Magherafelt and went down to my old school - Rainey Endowed School, Magherafelt. Went to Todd's office where he and Doc were in animated conversation. Nice to talk again with them - they were pleased that I should have dropped by. Then to the Staff Room where Arthur Arnold met me and having said hello to many old friends - Arthur showed me around the new wing of the school. Talked with old masters - Wilfred Young, Johnston (George), Jimmy Smith. Then returned to office and walked over to meet Jimmy Mac-Peter - long talk - of hard times - his son - etc. Then back to lunch. As lunch was in progress someone glanced out of the rear window to see the sky above the village filled with smoke. The I.R.A. had fire-bombed two of the stores in the village - one successfully. Dad and I went up to view the damage - the place was swarming with firemen, police + soldiers. CUDDY'S Clothes Store was a roaring fire - the whole block threatened. Conversations with acquaintances in the crowd said an old woman was seen acting suspiciously - from out of town. Generally believed that the stores were chosen because they belonged to the two most forward-looking business men in the town - but both completely apolitical - surprising they didn't chose the well-known Orange Order leaders stores - just within a very short distance of the ~~fire~~ burning. The atrocities - new to the peaceful and relatively well integrated town failed if their intention was to arouse the feelings of the local population to any kind of danger level.

Later Dad, Diane, D. the kids and I went out in the car and visited an old mill by the Moyola river → then the new road being built over the Sperrin mountains



– replacing the old twisted road over the Glenshane Pass – impressed by the very interesting picnic areas along the road by the mountain stream. Then on the way home we passed by the bridges over the Moyola river where we used to canoe as kids – thrilled then by the small waterfalls we successfully (usually!) negotiated. Back to "Cranagh Dhu." Then D. and I left for Belfast to have dinner with Michael and Lesley. Most enjoyable evening – mostly dragging up old memories with Mike + Les of times past. Their very pretty daughter Natasha seems most easy-going. – Mike has completely re-decorated their house and it is very pleasant. We bid them farewell again and took the same round-about route home to avoid the trouble spots in Belfast. Still saw a great many soldiers – and was stopped once – most frightening. Home to bed.

SEPTEMBER 11, 1971. SATURDAY.

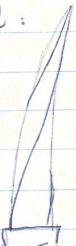
Aunt Irene arrived and we much enjoyed talking with her of old and new times — of her traumatic time as a private secretary to Doris Duke in N. Carolina and the encounters with Miss Dukes gigolos which forced her to leave.

Then Paula, Dana, Kathy and I drove down to Antrim to visit Shane's Castle and the Narrow Gauge Railway (recently built). The old engine, beautifully restored by an adoring engineer, winds its way through the woods by the lake shore (Lough Neagh) to Shane's Castle. A lovely trip. The kids really enjoyed the return trip with a short visit to the rather uninteresting castle (though I recall ~~xx~~ exploring the labyrinthine passages under it in my youth — one of which is supposed to venture far under the Lough). Back to Cranagh Dhu for lunch - took some movies around "Cranagh Dhu".

Spent most of the afternoon packing and talking with Ma + Irene. After dinner Dad, Kathy + I in the Mercedes and Colin, Diane, D + Dana in the Morris went out for a short drive — first up to the top of Slieve Gullion on a small road (now tarmaced — I recall climbing it when it was gravel) — one of the higher mountains in the Spenns commanding a fine view of the plains around Lough Neagh on which M'Felt sits. Then down again and visited the beautiful Camdairy Glen where we played + camped as kids (bluebells!) There the Morris refused to start and we had to tow it back to Cranagh Dhu. — then Dad and Colin spent some time fixing the earth to the battery — the cause of the problem. Final conversations with all — a sense of impending parting among all.

SEPTEMBER 12, 1971 SUNDAY

Up very early and after tearful farewells from Ma, Colin and Dad took us to the airport – said goodbye to the old sod as we took off on a B.E.A. flight to Manchester – delayed for a short time since no aircraft are kept at Belfast overnight and have to be flown in for the early morning flights. At Manchester we were met by Michael + Jacqui Mills and we set off for a longish drive to their home in the small village of Southwell just outside Nottingham. Through built up area until about Chapel en le Frith – then a very attractive drive over the Yorkshire Moors – rolling hills ribbonned by stone walls – not too much in the way of trees except in the upward + downward valleys. Finally down into Chesterfield and Mansfield (– with a strange – buckled church steeple – presumably quite old: twisted + bent



Then to Southwell and to Jacqui + Mikes home. After lunch we went for a swim in the local pool – struck again by the excessive amount of chlorine they put in pools in the U.K. – so didn't stay too long. Then visited the park where we lay around in the sunshine – then visited nearby Southwell Cathedral – a Norman edifice dating back to the 13th century – rather unattractive on the outside – but extremely interesting





Southwell





Southwell

within - outside graves dating back but not early than 15th Cent.
Then back to the house for dinner - spent the evening talking
of the past + future. Then to bed.

SEPTEMBER 13, 1971. MONDAY.

Up well before 8hrs - and quickly Mike left me to Newark railway station where I caught the 7.44 → changed to local train at Peterborough → Ely → changed to express for London. This stopped in Cambridge and I had arranged for John Blake to be on the platform with my briefcase - this exchanged was only just accomplished and I continued on the same express to Kings Cross in London. I lugged the large + heaviest suitcase across to Victoria + checked them in the left luggage - then to Waterloo and caught a train to Feltham - strange to be back on the old routes - reminded of the depression of London suburbs - the depressing atmosphere of sterility. Lunched in a Wimpy bar in Feltham before going over to my old place of work, Ship Division, N.P.L., Feltham. Met by George Gadd - talked for some time and walked around looking at new projects - meeting old friends over coffee. At 4.00 - I gave my seminar on waves which went down well. After work George took me to his home for dinner - had decided to get to London early - so George very kindly took me to Baden-Powell House, Scout Headquarters where I was able to get a very cheap room. Resting awhile, I phoned D. in Southwell to make arrangements and my folks in M'felt to say farewell again. Then took a short trip in to Piccadilly and to the Cockney Tavern for a beer before returning and going to bed.

SEPTEMBER 13, 1971. MONDAY.

British Railways Board (E)
ISSUED BY Travelling Ticket Inspector
NORWICH DIVISION

B.R. 4424/58
EXCESS FARE TICKET
E/ 86972

Train..... Date Sept 13 71
(month in words)

Ticket held No..... Description.....
From..... To.....
EXCESSED FROM Cambridge
TO.....
VIA London
(For alternative routes see book of routes)

Cause & Description of Excess	Class	No. of Passengers (in words) Single	Return	Amount £	s.	d.
Without tickets Description: Single	2	O N E	X	1	20	
Short of destination						
Out of date						
Difference between						
Second to First						

Valid until..... Collected by.....
Subject to the Conditions and Regulations in the Publications and Applicable to British Railways.
NOT TRANSFERABLE

Welcome to
BADEN-POWELL HOUSE

BADEN-POWELL HOUSE
QUEEN'S GATE, LONDON, S.W.7

№ 54879

Deposit Receipt No.....
Date 13-9 1971 Room No. 60
Received of Mr Brennan
for 1 night(s) commencing 13-9 1971
Receipt of Amount shewn is acknowledged with thanks Edward Warden

B. & B. Accommodation	Other Meals	Room Hire	Car Park Misc.	TOTAL
£1-35	—	—	—	£1-35

The Scout Association hereby gives notice to all residents and other persons using these premises that it accepts no responsibility whatsoever, for the safe custody of any articles which are brought or left on the premises. Valuables may be handed in to the General Office for safe keeping at owner's risk.

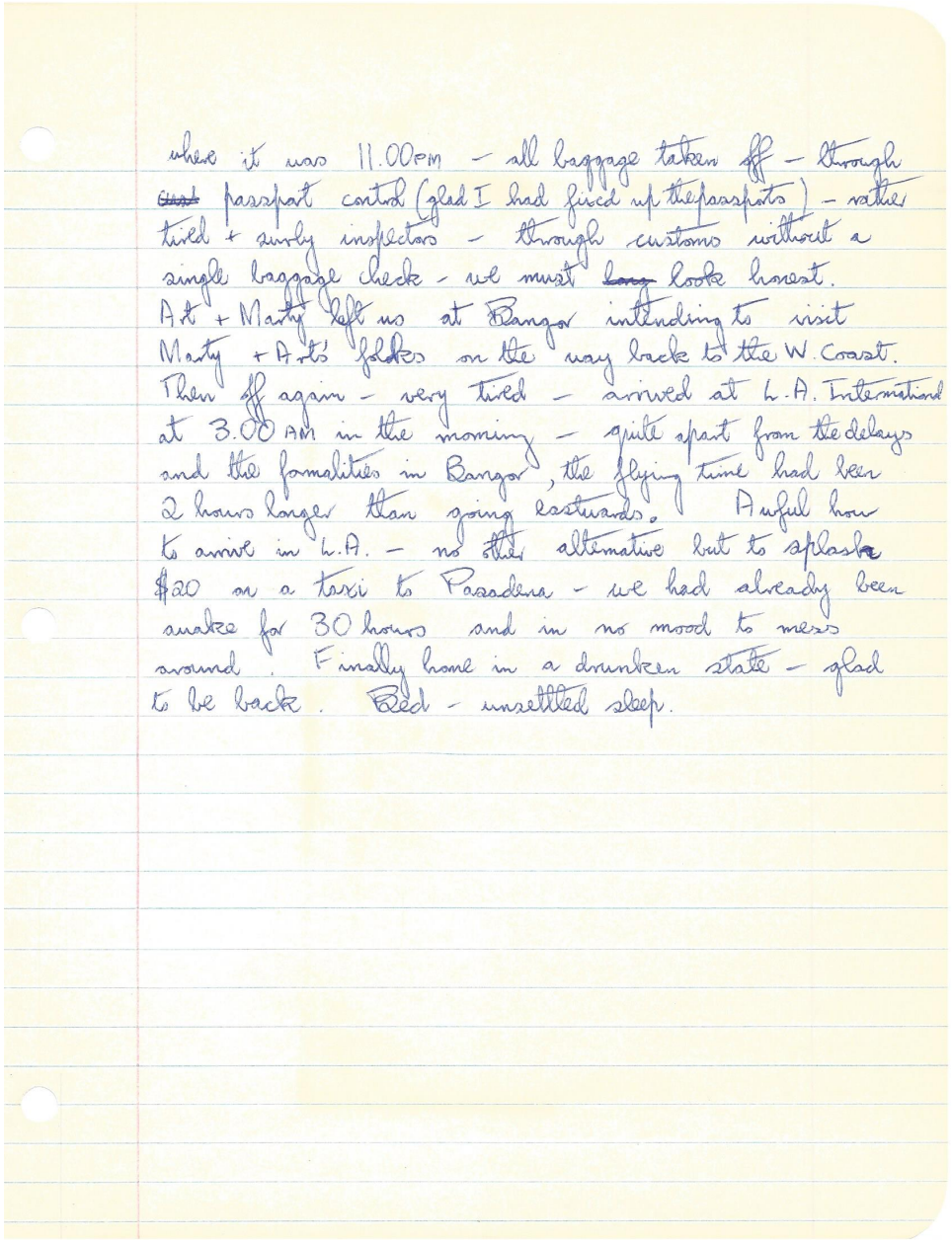
Bal. to be paid on arrival: £1:35

PLEASE READ FOLLOWING PAGES CAREFULLY

e others - and quickly Mike left me to
where I caught the 7.44 → changed
borough → Ely → changed to express
stopped in Cambridge and I had
Blake to be on the platform with
exchanged was only just accomplished
n the same express to Kings Cross in
the large + heaviest suitcase across to
in the left luggage - then to Waterloo and
Feltham - strange to be back on the
the depression of London suburbs -
of sterility. Lunched in a Wimpy bar
over to my old place of work,
ltham. Met by George Gadd - talked
projects
re my
work
to get
Baden-
get a
felt to
n took a short trip in to Piccadilly
m for a beer before returning and

SEPTEMBER 14, 1971. TUESDAY.

Up early and breakfasted in Baden-Powell House. Then off to the U.S. Embassy in Gloucester Square because of a last minute decision that maybe I should get my visa transferred from my old to my new passport. Thank goodness this was accomplished by about 10.00 AM — then I rushed to St Pancreas. D + the kids had caught the 7.50AM from Nottingham which arrived in St. Pancreas at 9.48AM. I had almost promised to be on the station to meet them — but I wasn't due to passport business. D. was a little upset but no harm done. We went straight to Victoria — collected our luggage and caught the train to Gatwick Airport. There we hung around by the check-in desk and were soon joined by Art and Marty. Finally checked in but told there would be a 5 hour (?!) delay — had some lunch in the airport — then we were all called to board a group of buses which would take us to a place in the country for lunch and to pass the time before departure. Thus we all went to Slaugham Manor in Handcross, 10 miles from Gatwick, — nice country — we were given lunch — pretty old manor house — then Art, I and the kids went for a long walk around a nearby lake and woods — quite pretty. Finally the coaches left → back to Gatwick — some more waiting — drinks in the custom or duty-free area. Finally what seemed an unending stream of people boarded the stretched DC-8 for the trip back to L.A. Took off about 7.00PM — flight as boring as always — landed in Bangor, Maine



when it was 11.00PM – all baggage taken off – through ~~Customs~~ passport control (glad I had fixed up the passports) – rather tired + surly inspectors – through customs without a single baggage check – we must ~~have~~ look honest. A+A + Marty left us at Bangor intending to visit Marty + A+t's folks on the way back to the W. Coast. Then off again – very tired – arrived at L.A. International at 3.00 AM in the morning – quite apart from the delays and the formalities in Bangor, the flying time had been 2 hours longer than going eastwards. Awful hour to arrive in L.A. – no other alternative but to splash $20 on a taxi to Pasadena – we had already been awake for 30 hours and in no mood to mess around. Finally home in a drunken state – glad to be back. Bed – unsettled sleep.

Back to table of contents

Last updated 7/30/99.
Christopher E. Brennen