THE MERRIMAN
SUMMER SCHOOL 1968

Introduction

The Merriman Summer School, so named after Brian Merriman, author of the celebrated eighteenth century poem 'Cuírt an Mheán Óiche', (The Midnight Court), gives an opportunity to visitors and scholars to study at first hand the literature, music, archaeology, and folklore of the historic district of Thomond in North Munster.

The general theme of the School will be the influence of Thomond's contribution on Irish Scholarship and Culture.

The modern town of Ennis, Co. Clare, within a few miles of Shannon Airport, will be the venue for most of the Summer School activities; but there will also be excursions and tours to the Merriman Country, in East Clare, which borders on the river Shannon, and to several historic sites in West Clare and on the Atlantic Coast.

Programme

Friday, 13th September, 1968

Evening: Public lecture 'Merriman and his translators' by Professor David Greene of the Dublin Institute for Advanced Studies. Other speakers Arland Ussher and David Marcus (both translators of Merriman).
Reception, Traditional Music and Ballads.

Saturday, 14th September, 1968

Morning: Visit Merriman Country. Talk in Irish on Merriman by Professor Seán O Tuama.
Afternoon: Visit Inis Cealtra ('Holy Island'), early Irish Island Monastery on Loch Derg.
Talk on 'Early Irish Monasteries' by Dr. Máire de Paor of Trinity College, Dublin.
Evening: Public lecture 'The Folklore of Thomond' by Professor Seamus Delargy, Director of the Irish Folklore Commission.
Sunday, 15th September, 1968

Day Tour of Burren.

Morning: Visit Dysart O'Dea, Kilnahoy, Leamnasgh Castle, Kilfenora, Burren. Talk by Professor Michael Dugan of University College, Galway.

Evening: Dinner at Dun Guaire Castle, Kinvara.

Monday, 16th September, 1968

Morning: Lecture 'Megaliths of Thomond' by Professor Ruaidhri de Valera, University College, Dublin. Opening of Exhibition of maps, manuscripts and books of Thomond and talk by Mr. Patrick Henchy, Director of National Library of Ireland.


Medieval Banquet, Traditional music and entertainment.

Tuesday, 17th September, 1968

Morning: Lecture: 'The Voice of the People' by Mr. Bryan McMahon.

Lecture 'Poet and Community in Ireland' by Mr. Seán MacEamonn.

Evening: Public lecture 'The Families of Thomond' by Dr. Edward Maclysaught, former Chief Herald of Ireland.

Wednesday, 18th September, 1968


Afternoon of traditional music at Quilty and Miltown Malbay in West Clare.

Thursday, 19th September, 1968

Morning: Symposium on the Clare poets. Chairman Professor Tomás de Bhaldraithe of University College, Dublin. Speakers Professor Mairtin O Cadhain, Dr. Tomás O Broin, Professor Eoghan O h-Anlaion, and Rev. Professor Brendan Devlin. Evening: Public Lecture 'The Folkmusic of Thomond' by Ciarán MacMathúna of Radio Telefís Éireann. Other speakers: Seán O Riada and Breandán Breathnach.

Friday, 20th September, 1968

Morning: Functions notified later.

Noon: Depart for optional weekend at Lisdoonvarna.

Tuition Fees - £10 ($25.00)

Excursions and certain entertainments are extra. Accommodation: The Committee will be pleased to assist those attending the School in obtaining accommodation.

Ed. Note: Please send money to Mr. J. K. Vaughan, Tho Merriman Summer School, Courthouse, Ennis, Co. Clare, Ireland. Mr. Con Howard, 72 Highfield Park, Dundrum, Dublin, will be glad to answer requests for information.

ACIS Meetings: Cortland

The Executive and ordinary members of the Committee wish to thank Messrs. Cahill and Rhodes for a job well done. The general cordiality of Cortland townspeople and the efficiency and hospitality of those at University College helped make the May meeting most pleasant.

ACIS Meetings: 1969 and 1970

Annual meetings have been scheduled for Loyola College of Montreal (1969) and Southern Illinois University at Carbondale (1970). Donald C. Savage, History Department, Loyola has tentatively set the date for next year's meeting for 15, 16, 17 May. He has asked that anyone who has suggestions concerning speakers or topics please write him.

Newsletter Mailings

Your editor has been trying to re-establish an accurate mailing list for Newsletter subscribers, and so for the last mailing he guaranteed return postage on this organ. He has discovered that above forty (one-time?) members of ACIS have moved or had submitted an incomplete mailing address. If any of your correspondents have mentioned not getting the Newsletter or information about meetings, please let your editor know. If you are moving permanently or wish a permanent change in your present address, be sure to submit a complete address (with zip code) to Frank O'Brien at Hollins College, Virginia, 24090.

The Newsletter and other organizational literature is not always forwarded first class, because the cost is often prohibitive, and less-than-first-class mail is not forwarded unless special (and expensive) arrangements are made.

Business at the Business Meeting

The following change in the structure of ACIS was passed at the Cortland meeting:

"That there be a President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and three members of the Executive Committee with representatives from history, literature, and other area.

"That the Vice-President be elected every year and succeed the President.

"That the Executive Committee members and the Secretary and Treasurer have three year terms.

"That the President, Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer be ex-officio members of the Executive Committee."
Comment: With this change it is hoped that the organizational structure of ACIS will be broadened to include more viewpoints from an ever-growing membership. It is also hoped that the three years terms will allow for the continuity of experience so necessary if ACIS is to manage successfully.

To facilitate selection of new officers, the members present at Cortland selected a nominations committee to prepare a slate of candidates. Members of the committee are: Ed Kearney, Emer Larkin, Larry McCaffrey (history); Alan Ward and Mary Bronson (social science); Edward Brandabur, David Greene, Marilyn Gaddis Rose (literature).

Members who would care to make suggestions should write any of the above. It would help to include a curriculum vitae. The nominations committee will come forward with candidates in time for the next Newsletter (Fall 1968). Their job is an important and difficult one, since they will be looking for people with as strong a commitment to Irish Studies as that shown by Professors Larkin and McCaffrey.

U.C.D. Awards

University College Dublin gave two awards to books published in history, 1964-67, by National University of Ireland graduates. The original prize was awarded to Kevin Nowlan for The Politics of Repeal, but this time an additional prize was awarded to Maurice O'Connell for Irish Politics and Social Conflict In the Age of The American Revolution. Both men received 100 pounds. Nowlan teaches at U.C.D. where he is a senior lecturer. Maurice O'Connell is an Associate Professor of History at Fordham. Nowlan received his Ph.D. at Cambridge and O'Connell at Pennsylvania. He is on sabbatical leave in Ireland preparing an edition of the letters of Daniel O'Connell.

ACIS: Dublin

Maurice Harmon of University College Dublin vigorously continues as our Irish liaison. He has already published papers from the Lawrence, Hollins, and Toronto (AHA) conferences in the Winter and Spring (1967-68) issues of University Review. He is prepared to aid with information American scholars and students about such matters as housing and Irish Studies programs in Ireland and is especially interested in promoting U.C.D.'s regular and summer school programs through ACIS. If members have students interested in Irish Studies, they should contact Harmon.

For Your Calendar

Joe Curran of Le Moyne College is preparing brief annual reports of ACIS activities for Irish Historical Studies; he would appreciate any information on members' significant achievements, great happenings, and the like -- from persons in any area of Irish Studies.

Irish Historical Studies

In connection with the above note, not all those outside of historical studies may realize that the editors of IHS have begun a series of survey-articles assessing the contributions of the past thirty years to the historiography of Ireland. Three of these articles have appeared in the September 1967 issue

("Medieval Ireland: 1169-1485" by J. Otway-Ruthven; "Seventeenth-Century Ireland: 1603-1702" by J. G. Simms; "Eighteenth-Century Ireland" by Herbert Butterfield.) The surveys will be of great help to specialist and non-specialist alike.

The same issue includes a bibliography of books of articles, "Writings on Irish History, 1966", and a sketch of ACIS by L. J. McCaffrey.

Merriman Society

Earlier in this issue is a notice of the Merriman Summer School program. Those interested in joining the Society should note that membership is open to all. To defray expenses there is a fee of 2 guineas; members will receive a free copy of Professor Daichi O' hOsigh's revised Irish edition of Coird an Meaan- Olchá; the text will be produced in artistic form in a limited edition. Applications for membership should be addressed to Cumann Merriman, 54 South King Street, Dublin 2.

Reprint Services

The Kraus Reprint Corporation, 16 East 46th Street, New York, New York 10017 has available both the old and new series of the Dublin Magazine:

Old series: vols. 1 - 3 Dublin, 1923/24-1925
- clothbound $79.50
- paperbound 73.50
- vol. 1 paper 38.50
- vol. 2 paper 30.00
- vol. 3 paper 5.00

- clothbound $485.50
- paperbound 437.50
- vols. 1 - 32 per vol. $13.50
- vol. 33 5.50 (all paperbound)

Dawson Reprints from William Dawson & Sons, Ltd., 16 West Street, Farnham, Surrey, England has several journals of Irish interest now available:

Irish Folk Song Society: Journal

Vols. 1 - 29 1901-1939 in a set of six volumes, in paper covers, is $140.00. Prices for single volumes in this six volume set are listed in the publisher's brochure depicting the reprints available and in progress.

Beltaine and Samhain

Issues of these two Yeats journals are bound in a two volume set at $19.90 the set.

(Please note that these dollar prices were printed before the devaluation; current prices would be lower than listed)
Irish Society for Industrial Archaeology

"Ireland possesses an industrial heritage in the form of railways, canals, mills, harbours, breweries, distilleries, warehouses, mines, workshops, factories, etc., that is richer than is generally realized: it is one that should be surveyed, described, studied and, where necessary, preserved. With the object of encouraging the carrying out of this task the Irish Society for Industrial Archaeology was formed in 1967. The Society will promote surveys, research, lectures and visits, and ultimately the publication of a journal. It is based on Dublin at present, but it is hoped to expand activities and membership throughout the country.

The Chairman is Dr. H. S. Corran
The Hon. Secretary and Treasurer

Mr. K. A. Mawhinney,
34 Lakelands Close,
Blackrock,
Co. Dublin.

If you wish to become a member of the Society please send your subscription (1l. for individuals; 5s. for corporate members) to the Hon. Treasurer."

Patrick Kavanagh: 1905-1967

The editor of The Irish Independent was kind enough to forward the following clipping from the 9 December issue of the paper. Patrick Kavanagh died on 30 November 1967, but it is not too late nor is it unbecoming that we publish some work from the start of a career in writing that commemorated country life and the canal walk by Baggot Street Bridge with candor and beauty:

The Emerging Poet

It seems probable that some of Patrick Kavanagh's earliest published poems appeared in the "Irish Weekly Independent". A search revealed a number between September, 1928, and June, 1929 -- whatever about other periods. The poet was then in his early twenties and still living at Iniskeen in Co. Monaghan. In the "Weekly Independent" there was a feature, "A Selection of Irish Verse", to which the young poet offered his contributions. The same feature and poems also appeared in the "Sunday Independent" of the period. We re publish here a few of these early poems.

The Faery Land of Song

I joined my hands
And turned mine eyes
Towards faery lands
Beyond sunrise
Where beauty stands
Among the wise.

She stands among
Her children fair
A wreath of song
Upon her hair
The way is long
But I'll go there.

Today I'll go
On golden wings
And leave Earth's woe
To slaves and kings
O I shall know
Of lovely things.

I closed mine eyes
And tho' the blue
Rose-tinted skies
Drew-hinged I flew
to the wise
The fair, the true.

(Published September 29, 1928)

To Fame

You did not heed my cries
You did not mind
Whether I led the crowd and triumphed
Or fell behind --
Among Earth's conquered children
Clutching the wind.

What was the prize to you
Who could not know
When the vessel of dreams is broken
A dreamer's woe.
'Twill all be the same at the closing
You answered low.
I knocked at your door and craved
One grain of gold
It would not ope to my knocking
The night was cold.
I lay where the vanquished lay
Now as of old.

(Published March 2, 1929)

From "In October"

There's a wild wind blowing without
tonight
Blowing black sinful rain
But here by the flickering firelight
I dream old dreams again
From memory's garden I call fair blooms
To check in splendour my heart's bare
rooms.

(Published November 10, 1928)
BOOK REVIEW

Forget Not the Boys of the Heather


Fifteen years ago a group of Ulstermen put up at Toomebridge, on the right bank of the River Bann where it exists majestically from Lough Neagh, a monument to Rody MacCorly, a local hero who was hanged in 1799. A Father Devlin, who had been with me in Gaelic days in Bann na Feirsde in the Rosses of Donegal, unveiled the memorial and made the speech. Oddly, or aptly, enough it was a Father Devlin who came in Rody's greatest hour of need to stand beside him on the scaffold.

After the ceremony and the parades of bands and marching people I sat, making notes, and drinking porter with a local old man in a pub in the village. I have forgotten, if I ever knew, his name. At the bar-counter a group of men were, as might be expected, raising their voices in song; and the song, once again as might be expected, was Ethna Carbery's celebrated song about Rody MacCorly:

Oh, see the fleetfoot hosts of men
Who come with faces wan,
From farmstead and from fisher's cot
Along the banks of Bann.

The old man said: "It's a good song, but there's a better. There's a song behind that song".

At which he more than had my interest, for several people I knew were looking for that song behind the song, the original old song that must have inspired Ethna Carbery, the old song that told the true story of Rody and preserved his memory as only the ballads of the people preserved the memories of those boys of the heather that one ballad adjoins us not to forget, those local heroes who never make the history books.

Before that day in Toomebridge was over the old man had sung the song, and his grandson, summoned for the occasion and because of his penmanship of which the old man was proud, had written out the words, to be brought back by me to Dublin and passed on to Colm O'Lochlainn. Only in Colm's More Irish Street Ballads (The Three Candles, Fleet Street, Dublin) and in Dr. Zimmermann's Time Book have those words, as far as I know, ever been printed. Dr. Zimmermann's book would have been gone to press before Colm O'Lochlainn's book appeared, so the Swiss scholar was then unaware of the other printing. He had the words from Donal O'Sullivan who had them from Francis Joseph Bigger, and no more distinguished ancestry could exist in the collecting of Irish balladry.
The verse that has always intrigued me most in the old Rody MacCorry ballad is the one in which the doomed youth, a Roman Catholic, pays tribute to the integrity of his Presbyterian neighbours; and also names his betrayers:

Farewell unto you, sweet Drummaul, if in you I had stayed,  
Among the Presbyterians there, I ne'er had been betrayed.  
The gallows tree I ne'er had seen had I remained there,  
For Duffin he betrayed me, and MacErlain he set the snare.

The ballad must have been so well known in the north, and the long memory so very much alive, that I have heard it said that a publican in a certain Ulster town was found guilty of selling drink after the legal hour because he did not notice a Duffin or a MacErlain (I forget which) lived across the street from him, and he couldn't trust them not to peach. To any Duffin or MacErlain among the bulletin's readership I apologize: I tell the anecdote only to testify to that enduring power of the long memory, and to the credence that the country people, right into our own time, gave to the ballad.

But how many such valuable ballads have been lost forever and have taken with them into oblivion their painstaking recording of the deeds and dooms of the boys of the heather? Was there, for instance, another song about the Reaper of Glenree and the "Camlin waters brown" before John Keegan Casey wrote the one that, fine as it is, still leaves us, alas, hungry for more hard information. We could do with more scholars like Dr. Zimmermann to sift out ballads from libraries and country fairs and private collections. Not one dusty page or broadsheet does he seem to have left undisturbed. He has given us a valuable book.

In his commentary he has rewarding insights: sound scholarship achieved on by a feeling for the period and the material. It was a stroke of humorous genius for instance, to resurrect, and to put side-by-side with Thomas Davis, that John McBríde who, in 1832, said in his preface to "The Anti-Union Melodist" that he wrote songs to prevent,

the perusal of those vulgar compositions that are usually popular throughout the common circles of life, and which have too frequently a tendency to demoralise the souls of the people by inflaming their passions and leading them to the broad road of vice, and thereby hurrying them down the flowery paths to iniquity....

Well, war, in balladry, is wrong with the flowery path? John McBríde would never have understood the Clancy Brothers, or Paddy Tunney, or George Hodnett's masterpiece "We'll all go to the Monto", or such gems as "The Nightingale!", "The Jolly Tinkler", or, even, "The Wild Rover" - even though that latter is, in a way, the edifying story of the prodigal son.

Thomas Davis flattered us, and we can still remember his words with a self-satisfied glow, by telling us that music was our first faculty. What was our second? Our seventeenth? Our last? Nothing other than music, Davis said, had such power over us for good; and he, good man that he was, went all out to use it for our betterment:

The use of this faculty and this power, publicly and constantly, to keep up their spirits, refine their tastes, warm their courage, increase their union, and renew their zeal, is the duty of every patriot.

It is interesting to note that Davis says "their" not "our". Just so the novelists of the time, even Carleton, talk about "delimiting" the characteristics of the Irish people and making them intelligible, if not acceptable, to readers of English, at home and abroad. Is it all a little like decent liberals being nice about negroes? V. S. Frichett points out that the best Victorians talked in this way about "the poor".

But, whether for good or ill, we, the Irish, have been, it appears, always ready to raise the voice in song: melancholy or ribald, in all styles together. Chesterton, our dear friend who was never long enough in Ireland to get away from the Eucharistic Congress, overdid it a bit in that verse about the great Gaels of Ireland and their merry fights and their sad songs. He should, God rest every fourteen pounds of him (Angelica: a stone) have lived long enough to be in Peter's Pub, opposite Mercer's Hospital, for the sing-song that followed Stephen Behan's funeral. For there are more merry songs, more bawdy songs than the middle class might well imagine; and it is interesting, in reading this book, to speculate on the abnormally low quality of so much of the sectarian verse. The ballad writers did better on the subjects of women, or boozing, or heroes who lost their bewildered lives for the love of that ageless, age-changing woman, Ireland Herself. The odour of Dogma is bad for ballads.

In 1862 the German traveller, Johann Georg Kohl, came into Kilkenny City and saw and heard the ballad-singers. Were they really the threadbare inheritors of the long-remembering harpers harping on their harps, the sort of men who sang, say, to praise his genealogy, for O'Donhue of the Glen in his tower of Glenleck? Go there on a crisp windy Autumn day and with a little imagination you can still hear them.

This was how Kohl saw the ballad-singers, almost as Raftery, or somebody, saw Raftery:

In Kilkenny there were literally twice as many ballad-singers as lamp posts standing in the street. Their usual stand is in the gutter which separated the footpath, on which the foot-passengers walk, from the carriage-way; and in this kennel they are perpetually strolling up and down. They are generally provided with a number of printed copies of the ballads which they sing, and their principal employment consists in the sale of these songs, which they are continually waving in the air, with a peculiar and stereotyped motion of the hand.... Crowds of poor people, beggars and rabble, perseveringly swarm around them, follow them step by step, and listen to them with a degree of eagerness which may partly be attributed to the fact that the singers proclaim their own misfortunes, which they have turned into verse, but still more to the great delight which the Irish take in music and singing, and in every thing that passes in the streets.

William Allingham who, because of "Adieu to Bellashanney" and a few other immortal songs, was very close to the methods of ballad-makers and singers, described the style of a singer he heard at a country fair:

His vocal excellence consists in that he twirls every word several times round his tongue, wrapt in the notes of a soft,
husky tremulous voice. In this style of gracing - which is considered highly, artistic, and for which, I believe, 'humouring' is the country phrase - the words are delivered.

Dr. Zimmermann rightly concludes that the man had, in fact, the traditional Irish style of singing, more suited to small indoor reunions than to the fair green. The style, however, could be adapted as in the notable instance of my dear friend, Margaret Barry, the tenor woman. Margaret could and did make every telling distinctly heard to the gathering at an Ulster football final at Clones. When Alan Lomax found her in Dundalk, to bring her afterwards to the Albert Hall, she told me that she could be heard from one end of Dundalk town to the other. To hear her at "The Durfman from Ardey" or "At Oranmore in the County Galway" or "The Pride of Londonderry", above all at "The Mantle so Green", is to realise how many syllables there can be in a word of which the arts of printing and writing cannot take cognisance.

"The ballads", Dr. Zimmermann says, "have become imbued with a national character by passing through so many minds." The common voice, they were, for so many years, of the people, a repository of history, myth, heroic stories, tales, sad or comic, of the townlands. The last ballad singer, who also sold his rudeely-printed wares, that I heard and saw was sometime in the late nineteen thirties. He was known as Our Backyard Last Night because of the refrain of one of his favourite songs: a rare piece of banter. He was also quite good when he did "The South Down Militia" as an action song. The last ballad I recall him selling told the story of a servantman on an Antrim farm who murdered the entire household he worked for. "And hell itself", that last of the glee-man sang, "would be too good for them that did the deed."

Dr. Zimmermann's fine book brings a legion of such shadowy men back to mind, including the great Zozimus about whom Yeats wrote so well.

Benedict Kiely


I received these two books just at the moment at which a review of mine appeared in the Canadian Journal of History lamenting the lack of a history of the Irish question. Professor McCaffrey's book fills an important gap. Professor Herron's book was written invariably with more Nationalist or Unionist zeal than interest in historical objectivity. F. S. O'Hegarty is a good example. I shall certainly recommend this book to my students who are taking the history of Britain and Ireland in the Victorian and Edwardian periods.

But the shortness of the book creates certain problems. It is regrettable that Professor McCaffrey did not attempt a magnum opus of the size which would have allowed him to explore the issues in more detail. The shortness necessitates a certain telescoping of judgments. For instance, it is stated that in the late nineteenth century "the Celtic fringes of Britain remained loyal to the Liberals". True, but in 1886 the Conservatives gained an important minority position in Scotland which they had not had for a long time and which they would retain. But more important is the sheer lack of space for further and deeper exploration of events. It would have been interesting to hear more from Professor McCaffrey about the Irish overseas. Canada and Australia hardly get a look in, and, although there is material on the Irish in the United States, it would have been useful to have more details concerning the various Irish organizations and their effectiveness. This is true of many other issues discussed in the book, particularly events after eighteen ninety.

The title is also a slight misnomer. The book is really a history of mainstream Irish nationalism in the period 1800-1922. This, in fact, is suggested by Professor McCaffrey in his introduction. But it does mean that there is not very much about Irish Protestants and Unionists and most of that is distinctly hostile. Nor is there much attempt to see matters from the point of view of successive British governments except in the cases of Peel and Balfour. Reactionary British Tories do not appeal to Professor McCaffrey. He does deal with many of the dissenting nationalist points of view but he does not seem to have much sympathy for them, and his point of view is well indicated by the relegation to a footnote of a analyses of O'Connell's betrayal of the 40/- freetholder.

But despite these cavets, this is a very useful book, and it is to be hoped that in the future Professor McCaffrey will attempt the definitive history which we are all waiting for.

Professor Herron's book fills another gap in the literature concerning the nineteenth century, namely the attitude of the Irish towards the American Civil War. Professor Herron traces the extremely ambiguous position of all but a handful of the Irish towards the issues of the union and of the abolition of slavery. The book is a bit heavy going and devotes too much space to Irish Whigs and Tories and not enough to the Irish in the United States. It would have perhaps been more coherent to attempt a history of the attitudes of the Catholic and Nationalist Irish on both sides of the Atlantic. Nevertheless Professor Herron is to be congratulated on unravelling a tale which many later Irishmen wished to bury.

One further point -- why does the English-speaking world insist on publishing books in hardcovers when this makes the price unreasonable. Professor Herron has 124 pages of text for $6.25. Why not follow the French example and publish paperback editions only so that some people other than librarians will be able to buy them.

Donald C. Savage

Editor's Note: The Irish Question is also in paper.
Art and Music


Campbell, George. GEORGE CAMPBELL: COLLECTION OF REPRODUCTIONS. Foreword by James White. Dublin, 1966. 6s. The stained glass in the new Galway Cathedral was done by this artist.

Curran, C. P. DUBLIN DECORATIVE PLASTERWORK OF THE 17th AND 18th CENTURIES. London, Alec Tiranti, 1967. L2, 10s. An integral part of Dublin's interior architecture is the carved and molded work of walls and ceilings in homes and institutions discussed in 124 pages of text plus 177 illustrations & of which are in color. Dr. Curran, an acknowledged authority, has spent most of his lifetime in this field of study.


**Social Studies**


Holzer, Hans. *The Lively Ghosts of Ireland*. Indianapolis, Bobbs–Merrill, 1967. $5.00. Account of a spectral tour of Ireland by Mr. Holzer, the ghost hunter, and the self-acknowledged witch, Dame Sybil Leek.


Self, Margaret Cabell. *In Ireland*. N. Y., A. S. Barnes, 1967. $8.50. Ireland from the fox-hunters point of view.

**SHELL GUIDE TO IRELAND, REVISED 2ND EDITION.** Compiled by Lord Killaman and Professor Michael Dugman. London, Ebury Press, 1967. L2/10s. The first edition of this excellent guide (1953) has been out of print for some time.

**History-Biography**


Ryan, Desmond. THE PERNIAN CHIEF. Dublin, Gill & Son, 1967. 42s. The first full biography of James Stephens, the Fenian leader.

Saul, George Brandon. THE WILD QUEEN. Winston-Salem, John F. Blair Publisher, 1967. $3.95.

Sheehy, Maurice D., editor. MEDIEVAL PAPAL CHANCERY DOCUMENTS CONCERNING IRELAND 660-1261. Dublin, Gill & Son. Vol. 1, $8.50; vol. 2, $10.50. "It is a long, exacting and scholarly piece of work of a type rarely in Irish historiography, but essential if the medieval history of Ireland is to be put on a firm documentary basis" -- Professor David Knowles "This work of Dr. Sheehy, of University College, Dublin, is the most important documentary contribution to the history of the Church in medieval Ireland since the appearance of Theiner's Vetera Monumenta Hibernorum et Scotorum historiam illustrantia (Rome 1864) ... The collection is prefaced by an excellent survey of the papal chancery. The documents themselves are introduced, presented and annotated with great care: scripture references are given in the margins; there are useful bibliographical aids in the footnotes, and all place-names are where possible identified unambiguously ... A distinct if not classic contribution to the church in medieval Ireland." Speculum vol. XLII no. 3, p. 554.


VanVooris, Jacqueline. CONSTANCE DE MARKLEVICZ: IN THE CAUSE OF IRELAND. Amherst, University of Massachusetts, 1967. $7.50.

Irish Language

Green, David. THE IRISH LANGUAGE/AN Ghaeilge. Dublin. At the Three Candles. For the Cultural Relations Committee of Ireland, 1966 (No. 14 in the Irish Life and Culture Series) 5s.

O Dochnaill, Tomas. BUNTUS CAINTE: A FIRST STEP IN SPOKEN IRELAND. Part 1. Dublin, Oífigh an Ioslaigh, 1967. 1s. (Booklet used for new program on Irish Television. Tapes and records also available).


Literature-Criticism

Anderson, Chester G. JAMES JOYCE AND HIS WORLD. London, Thames & Hudson, 1967. 30s. (144pp.) Described as a pictorial biography.


Goldberg, Gerald Y. **JONATHAN SWIFT AND CONTEMPORARY IRELAND.** Cork, Mercier Press, 1967.


Harmon, Maurice. **MODERN IRISH LITERATURE (1800-1967): A READER'S GUIDE.** Dublin, Dolmen Press, 1967. 21s. (Hardbound, 8/6 Paper) A guide to Irish literature divided into time periods and for each period a section on the novel, poetry, drama and, in the 20th century, the short story. With a selective bibliography of books about Irish history and culture.


**JAMES JOYCE TODAY: ESSAYS ON THE MAJOR WORKS.** Bloomington, Indiana University Press, 1967. 45s.


Murry, John Middleton. **JONATHAN SWIFT: A CRITICAL BIOGRAPHY.** N. Y., Farrar, Straus, & Giroux, 1967. $3.95. Reprint of original which has long been considered a standard work.

O’Brien, Darcy. **THE CONSCIENCE OF JAMES JOYCE.** Princeton, N. J., Princeton University Press, 1967. $7.50. 320 pp. An ambitious title surely for this interesting study of the man "obsessed with God," as Anne Fremantle characterized Joyce. Mary Colum’s review of ULYSSES (Freeman, v. 8, Sept. 26, 1923 pp 56-68) to cite one work -- lessons the claim of this book to be a "new approach." To be reviewed here.

**POUND/JOYCE: THE LETTERS OF EZRA POUND TO JAMES JOYCE.** With Pound’s essays on Joyce, edited with a commentary by Forrest Read. New York, New directions, 1967. $10.00.


Seymour, William Keane. **JONATHAN SWIFT: THE ENIGMATIC GENIUS.** Farham, Surrey Moor Park College, 1967. 5s.

White, Terrence de Vere. **THE LOW ROAD TO TARA.** London, Gollancz, 1967. 21s.


**Literature-Drama**


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