

### My Native Townland

I live in the townland of booleolaughta away out in the country, far from any stuffy unpleasant town, or city, and almost two miles from the village of Burren. My home is at the foot of the mountain in a quiet peaceful valley where my father tills, and sows, and reaps, from dawn to dark year in year out, happy and prosperous, and thankful to God for health and existence.

The word booleolaughta may seem long, unwieldy and unintelligible, but has a very simple and common place explanation. Some people hold it signifies "a sleepy corner or hollow", but this is not so, the real and most plausible translation being "the land of the colony" and as support it is held that a clan or colony of emigrants settled there in former times, thus giving the townland its name which still holds.

It

is not a land of very extensive territory its measurements approximately being about a mile long by a mile and a half wide. It is shut in on three sides by mountains and extends almost to the shore of Burrenmore Bay which forms an effective and impassable barrier. The country itself is not very mountainous except in Bunkha or B-caw, as the upper part of the townland has been called. The lower regions are very

fertile and a large amount of crops are raised there. The district is devoid of any famous river stream or ruin. There are two brooks or little streams flowing, one at the east side and one at the side and one at the west, which merge after flowing a certain distance and continue as one their journey to the sea. The western one which is the larger of the two, flows down the mountain side, tumbles over rocks with a terrific roar, and forms a waterfall of fairly large dimensions which has never been "tackled". At the foot of this waterfall is a hole worn out of the solid rock by constant floods and is reputed to be bottomless.

There are no interesting ruins in the district neither are there any old mansions. The few corners and of a once famous robber's castle are still visible, as also a small rath or fort, but these are of very trifling importance. The houses at present are all slated with the exception of one or two of the old one story type.

The oldest inhabitant is a member of the O'Sullivan family and a native of Caheragh, a district about twelve miles from B.anns. He came here, married and settled down in this locality, early in life and has lived there since. He has reached

his eighty-seventh year and is venerated by all around. There is a deplorable lack of folklore in Koolichkaughta as all its old inhabitants have long since passed to their eternal reward, leaving the land destitute and lonely.

These facts were related to me by my father Michael Mac Carthy on May 9<sup>th</sup> 1928.

Buda Mac Carthy

Koolichkaughta

Barrow

Barrow

to book

(12-5-28)

## My Home District.

The name of my townland is Shountullig. It is in the Parish of Schull and in the West Division of West Carbery. There is a population of about forty-six people in it. There is one Callinane family, one Sullivan family, three Lewis families, one Donovan family, one Moyrihan family, one Hayes family, one Hodnett family, and one Copulthorne family and one single man in the townland. There are four Protestant families and seven Catholic families in it. There is but one person over seventy living there. She is eighty-three years of age. Her name is Mrs. Moyrihan.

Houses were more numerous in former times. The old ruins were knocked down and drawn away. Some people sold their farms and went to live in America and Australia and other countries.

Nora Moyrihan,  
Shountullig,  
Dunbeacon,  
Down.

Obtained from my father;

John Moyrihan 16/9/95

## My Home District

The name of my townland is DunBeacon and the meaning of the name is a fort which belonged to a man named Beacon. It is in the parish of Duvrus, and in Dehull district. There are about thirty six families and about one hundred and thirty people approximately in it. The most common family name in the townland is Hays and O'Driscoll.

The houses are large and slate-roofed except a few small thatched houses. Houses were much more numerous in former days as many ruins of them are in the townland. There is also the ruin of a castle in the townland.

Mrs Schofield an aged woman, who lives in DunBeacon, Duvrus, can speak Irish, and Mrs Mahony, of DunBeacon, Duvrus can also speak Irish and tell Irish stories. Many of the inhabitants emigrated to America and some to Australia. The townland is not mentioned in any saying or song. Most of the land is hilly and parts of it are boggy and in a few places it is fairly rich.

There are four not very extensive woods. Two of them are in Moulroe and

cover an area of about two acres each. The other two are small about an acre in size each.

There are a couple of unimportant rivers in the townland. There is one fort, and a huge stone is visible at its entrance supposed to be the door leading into it.

Susannah Jane Pyburn.

DunBeacon, Durrow, Co. Wick.

Name of person from whom material was obtained.

John Pyburn.

DunBeacon, Durrow, Co. Wick.

### My Home District

The name of my district is Blair's Cove, Durrow Bantry, Co Cork. It simply got its name because a landlord whose name was Blair built the house and occupied about forty or fifty acres with it. Then he called it after his own name.

There are only two houses in the district namely Blair's Cove House and my home which is situated in a corner of the land.

Only four families occupy the district, no one is over seventy nor can any speak Irish.

The houses are all slated and are of modern structure. There are no ruins of any old houses to be seen now but I have heard that a house once stood opposite my home down by the sea-shore. It seems that they were poor people who in years later emigrated to America.

The land of the district is rather level, save where the house is built it is rather high up. About one fifth of it is marshy and this part of it is known as the "Flat". It is grown over with rushes and "woodies".

It is not thickly wooded save a very small wood of beal and beech at its entrance gate and another growing around

the house.

Kathleen Dukelow.

Blair's Cove, Luvuvus, Co. Cork.

Name of person from whom material was obtained.

Berbert Dukelow.

Blair's Cove, Luvuvus, Co. Cork.

## My Home District

The district in which I dwell is ~~into~~ two divisions mainly named *Blashadoo*, and "*Boornaherna*" and they are situated in the parish of Lunnus. The number of families which dwell in the district is fourteen and the approximate number of people is fifty five. The family name most common is *O'Sullivan*.

In former times houses were more numerous than at present as there are many now in ruins. In older times many people emigrated to America and New Zealand. The lowland is not mentioned in any saying or song.

Many people do not exist in "*Boornaherna*" as the greatest part of the land is barren and hilly and little of it is used for cultivation. There are a good many bogs in that division but they are fairly small. In *Blashadoo* the land is good but hilly, and there are not any woods growing in the district. There are two rivers, one of them is known as the *Boornkeen* river which is a boundary between *Boornkeen* and *Blashadoo*. There is not any name given to the other

river but in it there is a very deep hole known as Soul Nera (Poll Nera) and on dark cloudy nights it is said that lights are to be seen there.

Sarah Dabelow,

Chashadow, Durvus, Co. Cork.

Name of person from whom material was obtained:

Charles Dabelow,

Chashadow, Durvus, Co. Cork.

### My Home District.

Droumatinabeen, my home district is in the parish of Derrus and it is six miles from Bantry town. There are two families in the townland and in the two families there are fifteen people. Dukelow is the most common family name. The houses are slated there. Houses were more numerous locally in former times. There are not many now in ruins.

Some of the inhabitants emigrated to America in former times. My townland is not mentioned in any song or saying.

The land is good but a little boggy but there is no wood growing there. There is a river there named "The Four Mile water" running between Droumatinabeen and Ballycomane. There is no story connected with the river.

Winnie Dukelow,

Droumatinabeen, Derrus, Co. Cork.

Name of person from whom material was obtained:-

Thomas Dukelow,

Droumatinabeen, Derrus, Co. Cork.

### My Home District

The name of my district is Blair's Cove, Durrow Bantry, Co Cork. It simply got its name because a landlord whose name was Blair built the house and occupied about forty or fifty acres with it. Then he called it after his own name.

There are only two houses in the district namely Blair's Cove House and my home which is situated in a corner of the land.

Only four families occupy the district, no one is over seventy nor can any speak Irish.

The houses are all slated and are of modern structure. There are no ruins of any old houses to be seen now but I have heard that a house once stood opposite my home down by the sea-shore. It seems that they were poor people who in years later emigrated to America.

The land of the district is rather level, save where the house is built it is rather high up. About one fifth of it is marshy and this part of it is known as the "Flat". It is grown over with rushes and "woodies".

It is not thickly wooded save a very small wood of beal and beech at its entrance gate and another growing around

the house.

Kathleen Dukelow.

Blair's Cove, Luvuvus, Co. Cork.

Name of person from whom material was obtained.

Berbert Dukelow.

Blair's Cove, Luvuvus, Co. Cork.

### My Home District

I am a native of Gearanen (contracted from Jockrad meaning a small wooded glen, and min, a smooth level spot amid rough ground. This townland is situated in the parish of Durrow, in the West Division of West barbery. The family name most common is Sullivan, and the townland is inhabited by eight families and approximately thirty people.

The houses which are few, are composed, for the most part of mud and stone. They are all slated. Doubt a few are now in ruins including a grain store, while some have been completely obliterated from the landscape. Many people have emigrated from the family hearth to Austraha and America.

Budding local poets have immortalized our townland in poem. e.g.

Oh! Durrow, you were often fleeced,  
In the good old days gone by.  
And only for Mr Mac Manaway  
You should lie down and die  
His out to help industry  
Give every man fair play;  
His enterprising capitalist  
Will surely win the day

The latest stunt is to build a road,  
 Through the fair valley of Boomkeen,  
 It starts in Brockawadra,  
 And ends in Gearamen.  
 Will make of him a Bishop.  
 And that without a doubt,  
 And hell remove the Border,  
 Between the North and South.

The land is very hilly, but in the  
 "bummars" or hollows, fertile land will be  
 found. Only one person over 70 and two  
 almost 80 reside in the lowland; namely,  
 J. Murnane. Gearamen Durus, and the  
 brothers D. and R. Sullivan. Scully have  
 almost reached that age.

Annice F. Dubelow.

"Idea Lodge" Durus, Co. Cork.

Name of persons from whom material was obtained:

Thomas J. Dubelow,

"Idea Lodge" Durus, Co. Cork.