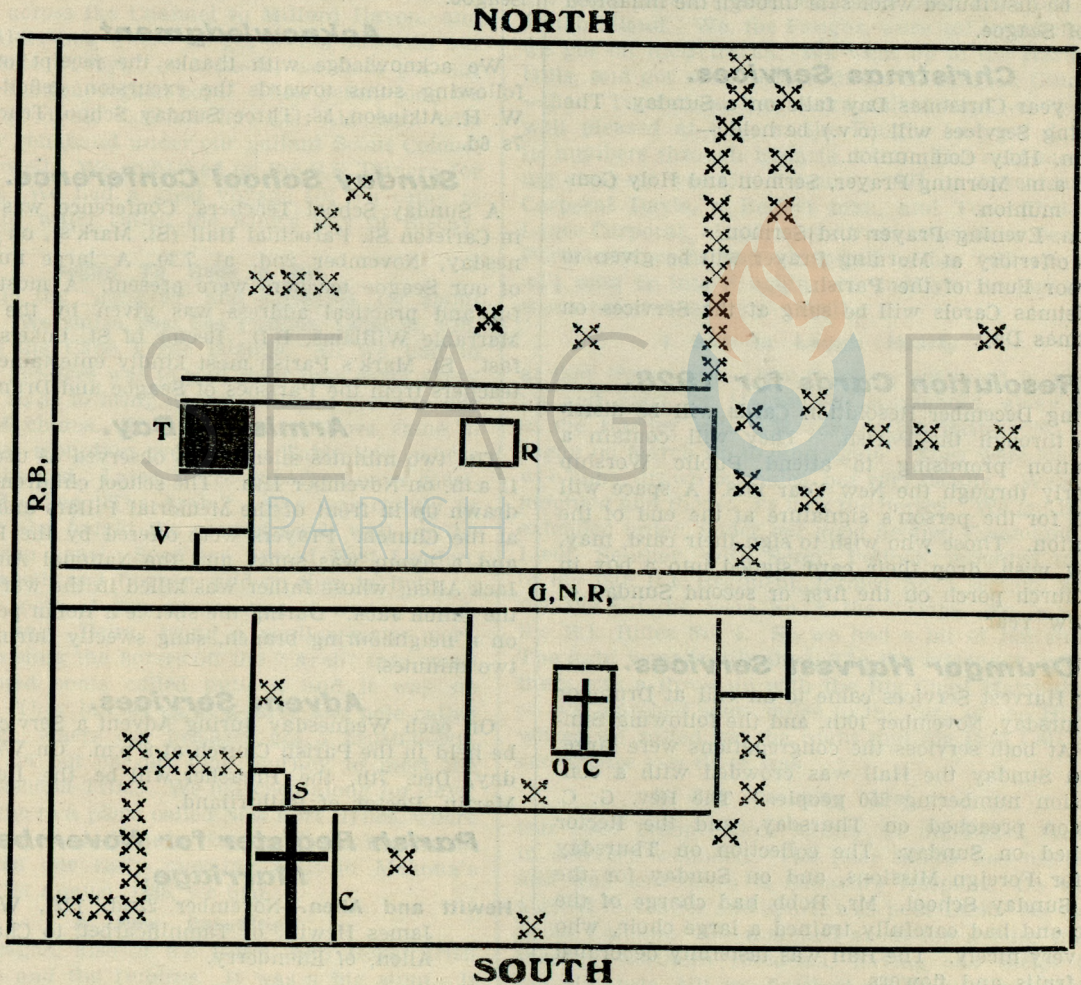


Seagoe Parish Magazine.

DECEMBER, 1927.

A Christmas Wish.

We Wish all our Readers at Home and Abroad, wherever they may be, a Very Happy Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year.



THE SITE OF THE SEWAGE TANKS.

THIS outline map will help people to understand what the Urban Council are intending to do in Seagoe. It shows the position of the Seven-Acre Plot, which the Council have purchased, and into which they have expressed their intention of dumping the Sewage of Portadown with its 12,000 inhabitants and its large public works, The letters on the Map

will explain the relative positions of buildings in the immediate neighbourhood. T. proposed Sewage Tanks, R. Rectory, V. Seagoe Villa, R.B. River Bann, G.N.R. Great Northern Railway, S. Seagoe P.E. School, C. Seagoe Church, O.C. Old Seagoe Church and Graveyard The asterisks denote residences in close proximity to the tanks. The double line at rear of the Rectory shows the only method of approach to the tanks. It is the old back entrance road to the Rectory, and is exactly 30 feet from the house. All the sludge from the tanks would be carted along this road. The map is North and South. The prevailing winds are from the West or River side of the map, and thus the smell and noxious vapours from the tanks, with their accompanying germs, would be distributed wholesale through the inhabited area of Seagoe.

Christmas Services.

This year Christmas Day falls on a Sunday. The following Services will (p.v.) be held:—

8 a.m. Holy Communion.

11.30 a.m. Morning Prayer, Sermon and Holy Communion.

7 p.m. Evening Prayer and Sermon.

The offertory at Morning Prayer will be given to the Poor Fund of the Parish.

Christmas Carols will be sung at the Services on Christmas Day.

Resolution Cards for 1928.

During December Resolution Cards will be distributed through the Parish. They will contain a Resolution promising to attend Public Worship regularly through the New Year 1928. A space will be left for the person's signature at the end of the resolution. Those who wish to sign their card, may, if they wish, drop their card signed into a box in the Church porch on the first or second Sunday of the New Year.

Drumgor Harvst Services.

Our Harvest Services came to an end at Drumgor on Thursday, November 10th, and the following Sunday. At both services the congregations were large, but on Sunday the Hall was crowded with a congregation numbering 250 people. The Rev. G. C. Johnston preached on Thursday, and the Rector preached on Sunday. The collection on Thursday was for Foreign Missions, and on Sunday for the local Sunday School. Mr. Robb had charge of the music and had carefully trained a large choir, who sang very nicely. The Hall was tastefully decorated with fruits and flowers.

Grand Concert.

A grand concert will be given (p.v.) in Portadown Town Hall on Thursday, January 26th, at 8 p.m. It is being organised by Mr. T. H. Wilson on behalf of Seagoe Church Choir. Tickets, 2s 6d each. Secure your ticket and seat without delay. A first-class party of Belfast performers have been secured.

Almanacs and Kalendars.

The Seagoe Parish Almanac, price 2d, and the Seagoe Kalendar, price 1½d, are now on sale at Mr. Vance's, Bridge St., or may be had from the Superintendents of the Sunday Schools.

A Meeting of Protest.

On the evening of Monday, November 14th, a largely attended meeting was held in Seagoe School to protest against the proposed sewage tanks at Seagoe. The Rector presided, and speeches were made by Messrs. Forsythe, Capel Reid, and Rennix. A deputation was appointed to wait on the Urban Council. A letter was read from Mr. Jackson Greeves expressing his objection to the tanks being placed in Seagoe.

Acknowledgment.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following sums towards the excursion deficit—Mr. W. H. Atkinson, 5s; Three Sunday School Teachers, 7s 6d.

Sunday School Conference.

A Sunday School Teachers' Conference was held in Carleton St. Parochial Hall (St. Mark's), on Wednesday, November 2nd, at 7.30. A large number of our Seagoe teachers were present. A most useful and practical address was given by the Rev. Marrable Williams, B.D., Rector of St. Luke's, Belfast. St. Mark's Parish most kindly entertained the teachers from the Parishes of Seagoe and Drumcree.

Armistice Day.

The two minutes silence was observed as usual at 11 a.m. on November 11th. The school children were drawn up in front of the Memorial Pillars and gate at the Church. Prayers were offered by the Rector and a hymn was sung, and the National Anthem. Jack Allen, whose father was killed in the war, held the Union Jack. During the silence a Robin perched on a neighbouring branch, sang sweetly during the two minutes.

Advent Services.

On each Wednesday during Advent a Service will be held in the Parish Church at 8 p.m. On Wednesday, Dec. 7th, the Preacher will be the Rev. T. Martin, Rector of Rathfriland.

Parish Register for November. Marriage.

Hewitt and Allen.—November 22nd, 1927, William James Hewitt, of Tamnificarbet, to Charlotte Allen, of Edenderry.

Burials.

Corkin—November 4th, Margaret Corkin, of Lurgan; aged 51 years.

Holmes—November 21st, David Holmes, of Edenderry (formerly of Killicomaine); aged 73 years.

Glassey—November 29th, Christina Glassey, of Edenderry; aged 22 years.

With the "Faugh-a-Ballaghs" in Darkest Africa in 1893.

BY SERGEANT THOMAS RUSSELL.

Having joined up early in the year 1893 in that good old 2nd R.I.F., it was not long before we met with our old Colonel Mooney. I was the Regimental gold-shoer on the Transport at the time, and hearing that the Mounted Infantry of the Battalion were about to mobilise for the Rhodesian campaign, I decided to volunteer for foreign service. As I was at the time on the home establishment, I was not available for drafts, so I went up to my Captain, offered my services, and was accepted as shoeing-smith with No. 2 Section, Smith Company, Mounted Infantry. It was not long before we were on the big ship across the Channel to Milford Haven, and then to Aldershot, where we got served out with our lovely white "Tobys" or helmets; we then got our gee-gees, the four-legged boys. Then before long we met our good old Commander, Col. Alderson, who took over command under our gallant Scout Colonel Baden Powell. We embarked on the S.S. Dunera for the Cape. We had a good voyage till we came to that bit of water called the King's Bay of Biscay. Then she

Began To Rock a Bit.

and so did the "gee-gees" and ourselves, for about 40 hours. We sailed past Las Palmas, Cape St. Vincent and the Cape Verde Islands. All we had to do to the gee-gees was to pull their lugs early every morning, so as to bring a circulation of blood to our long-faced chums. This continued till we came to the big flat mountain overlooking Table Bay, where we disembarked. Later, we re-embarked on a coasting vessel called "The Arab." She was rightly so called for she fought the ground swell well up the East African coast. Soon we passed East London, Port Elizabeth and Durban, and on then to Beira, a Portugese port. I can assure you it was a rough six days' sail. Beira, being a shallow-water port, we had to sling the horses off the "Arab" into small flat-bottomed boats called putors, and it was no easy job. They landed us at a dirty wee hole called Fontesvilla, where our gee-gees got a brush-down. Then we set out on our long journey to meet the savage Mashona Tribe. We marched along for days, till we came to a place called New Fort Hynes, where we lost our good Captain Hayes, of the Rhodesian Horse. In our early morning shift to Makona's Kraal on 1st August, 1886, we had

A Few Casualties

of the Faughs, also of the Rifles, 18th Royal Irish Regiment, and the Dublins. It was a big stunt. It lasted from daybreak to about 9 a.m. Then the "Cease Fire" sounded, and we got the old dark Makonas rounded up and taken prisoner. You should have seen us coming back with goats crying, sheep bleating and men cheering, and our good old Sergeant O'Brien, of the Dublin's, shouting out: "Well done, the Faughs!" You would have laughed if you had. After this we joined up with Sir Frederick

Carrington's and had some rough times of it for a few months, scouring Mashonaland and rounding up the Mashona Tribe. They were vicious fighters. They had their flesh all tattooed with pictures. We marched up and down through Rhodesia till we got a little rest at a place called Fort Salisbury, the capital of Mashonaland. It did our eyes good to see a few white settlers there after seeing so many black faces, and they and our good Colonel Alderson congratulated us on what we had done.

Our commander, General Sir Frederick Carrington, was a fine big man and knew the country well, also our good scout, Colonel Baden Powell. So we finished up with the Mashona Tribe in '96, and were preparing to come home early in '97, when we got word that the Matabele Tribe had broke out in Matabeleland. We, the Faughs, were not long before we got on their tracks. We went up to the Hartley Hills, and got reinforced with the Remington Guides—the "Tigers" as they were called—and we were well pleased at that, as the Faughs had got down in numbers through malaria fever. The next morning early—it was 15th February, 1897, or thereabouts, Corporal Davis, a Belfast man, and Tom Phelan, Lance-Corporal, also Tommy from somewhere beside Portadown, came and whispered to me, "Shoey, we will soon be into it again; we want you to put two shoes on each of us." Well,

I had to Laugh Hearty

at that transaction. Just then we got word to pack up and start for Magumba's stronghold, away up in the Hartley Hills. Mountain Gun Battery No. 10 began on March 4th to ping again. They were lovely wee guns, drawn by mules, but very deadly. We dismounted and the No. 3's took the horses. We got into extended order, under our good Section Commander, Lieut. Southey, with Sergt. Pollock, mounted men of the 18th R.I. Regiment, formed No. 1 section, and we, the Faughs, were No. 2, the "Dubs" No. 3, and the R.I. Rifles No. 4. So we had a bit of hot stuff. The fight went on till about 3 in the afternoon, when there was a throw-up with the Big Chief Magumbie, so we marched some miles to the foot of the Hills, where we rested for the night and for Roll Call. I can assure you there was

A Big Casualty List.

Our good Trooper Dick Rainey, of the Rifles, came in severely wounded. The poor fellow lost his leg and was sent down to Salisbury Hospital. He was a great footballer and sport, was poor Dick. So was Scout Latham. We marched about for a long time through Northern Rhodesia, having odd skelps at the Matabele, till we finished up hostilities late in April. I was three weeks in Salisbury Hospital with malaria. When the Faughs came down from Buluwayo we went down to Fort Napier, Pietermaritzburg, and stayed there some time with our old friends, the 7th Hussars and the 10th Mounted Battery. When we were packing up for Blighty our friends the Rifle boys got the dug-out. As their old Battalion was coming to the Cape they had to join

them. More honour to them. It was funny, too, that we went out as Mounted Infantry and came back as 2nd R.I. Fusiliers. We had to leave

Our "Gee-gees" Behind Us

for the newly-formed Rhodesian Police. But none of our boys transferred to the Police, as far as I know. I know I did not, for when you joined the Faughs or Blayneys it was a sure stick to them. So we got the route for Blighty and had to face the foam this time. We embarked on the good ship "Pembroke" from Table Bay, and as we sailed out we struck up "Barossa" and "Norah Creena." We had nothing to do on board, only those that were able had a little physical jerks to do. I had none to do for a long time, as I had got to be champion light-weight at 8 stone 7 pounds. She did rock fairly well till we came to some of the old scenery again. We passed St. Vincent, which the Faughs have on their colours, Cape de Verd, Las Palmas, Madeira. Then we were not long till we began to pitch again in the Bay between France and Spain. Further along, on the homeward journey, there came to our view Southampton lights, and the green grass around Netley Hospital. Then we started to cheer, saying "The Faugh-a-Ballaghs are home again." It was not long till we entrained for Aldershot, where we started from. When we arrived and were marched to our respective camps each band met its own men. It being the Queen's birthday, our band was up in London, but there were as many of the Drums left as could strike up Barossa. Man, dear! they gave us a hearty welcome back. Brother Faughs! it made the blood flow high when our good Colonel, Major John Reeves, congratulated us and welcomed us back, when we all enjoyed a three months' furlough. God bless the men that were there, and long may He spare the 87th and 88th Royal Irish Fusiliers.

Old Seagoe Notes.

The Burleigh Family—A Beautiful Tribute to a Seagoe Mother.—In our August issue we published notes on the Burleigh Family. The following touching tribute by George Burleigh to his mother's memory has been copied by Miss Georgie Atkinson, of Eden Villa, from a Prayer Book in her possession. George Burleigh was the third son of Hercules Burleigh, and was a graduate of T.C.D., and afterwards Curate of Tullylish, and of Carrickfergus. His mother, before her marriage, was Miss Margaret Pearson, daughter of Mr. George Pearson, of Harwood Shields, Northumberland. We cannot identify the "R.B." who adds the impressive little postscript :—

"This Prayer Book belonged to my dear and ever to be respected mother. She was born in the year 1713, and died Sunday, March 20th, 1785, at half-past nine o'clock in the morning, in her 72nd year, to which age she arrived, with great honour, having passed through every period of it with uncommon merit. She was a good Christian and never neglected her duty to God, as this book will shew; she was the tenderest and best of mothers, her memory shall be for ever revered and dear to me, and I am thankful to God for having blessed me with such a parent. She was endowed with every Christian virtue, meek, humble, compassionate and charitable, and practised the duty of self-denial to the utmost. May God enable me to follow her example, shall be my constant prayer.—Geo. Burleigh. P.S.—May all thy prayers be as fully granted.—R.B."

SERVICES

THE PARISH CHURCH.

HOLY COMMUNION—1st Sunday after Morning Prayer; 3rd Sunday at 8 a.m., and on the Chief Festivals.

HOLY BAPTISM—1st Saturday of Month at 3 p.m., and during any Service in the Parish Church. if notice be given; Two Sponsors at least are required, and they must be confirmed members of the Church. Churchings are held at each Baptism. Mothers are expected to bring a thank-offering. (See Book of Common Prayer.)

MORNING PRAYER—Sundays and Chief Festivals 11.30 a.m.

EVENING PRAYER—Sundays 7 p.m., Wednesdays 8 p.m.

DISTRICT SERVICES.

Hacknahay—Last Sunday of Month at 3.30 p.m.

Drumgor—Second Sunday of Month at 4 p.m.

CLASSES, &c.

ADULT CLASSES—Sundays at 10 a.m.

For Men—Edenderry. For Women—Seagoe School.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS—10 a.m. Edenderry Parochial Hall and Seagoe School. 3 p.m. Seagoe, Edenderry Parochial Hall, Levaghery, Hacknahay, Carne, Drumgor.

Men's Recreation Room, Bridge St., open every night from 7 p.m.

Seagoe C.L. Brigade in Edenderry Parochial Hall on Tuesdays at 8 p.m.

Mothers' Union, Edenderry 1st Tuesday, at 4 p.m.

DAY SCHOOL—Seagoe, 9.30 a.m. Principal—Mr. S. Rennix.