

St. Patrick's,
Donamon Castle,
Col Roscommon,

28th February 1965.

Dear Liam,

Hope you are getting on fine, and your leg is better. Is a long while since I wrote to you so I'll write to you this week. Thank John for a letter he sent a few weeks ago, I'll probably write to him next week D.V. See that Oliver is out of work now that he has left Dunleas, I suppose his next stop will be England, but I think Oliver would like to stay at home however I suppose necessity needs no law.

Well last Friday I moved down to the new buildings and I don't know myself with all-the a single room, it is quite a change from a dormitory but at the begining anyway you'd miss the company you would have in a dormitory as there is usually some activity going on in a dormitory but in a private room you have to amuse yourself. Anyway it hard to beat the private room if you want to do some study. I think Mammy and Daddy the last time they were up saw the beds. They have neither a head-board or a foot-board on them so they are almost the same as a table with some upholstery on top, on this the mattress is laid, well it takes a bit of acrobatic skill to get into the bed, as when you lean against the wall getting in, the bed rolls away from you as it is on very free castors so you have to kind of balance on the top of the bed and not lean against the wall otherwise you've had your chips. The first night I fell slipped down between the bed and the wall but after another attempt I got in and I'm gradually mastering the skill.

We had another lecture on Wed. night this time from a metalworker from Dublin on His work. This one is part of a series of lectures through which they hope to instill a bit of culture into us--what a job, but this lecture was one of the best I've ever heard. The lad himself specialised in making statues if you could call them that from bits of iron and he was a full-time man at this job so he was quite an expert. He had a few, about a dozen of his products with him and boy what a collection. He said they were the ones he could not sell or the ones which did not satisfy the person for which he made them. The one which recieved the most interest was a work done by him with ordinary steel bars. I think, which expressed the stark feeling one gets when a person looks at a crow. It was fairly abstract but once he told us what it represented you could see in it the general outline of a crown. He had some very modern crucifixes with him as well. Even though the man himself as most artists

found it very difficult to express himself in words , it was I think the best one of the series so far.

We saw the second Half of the rugby match yesterday and I enjoyed it very much I suppose especially when Ireland were scoring so much. The match against Wales should be a thriller If ever there'll be one. The first Programme on T.V. which the house here is running for Lent begins some day this week , probably Wed. but we have no part to play in it except on of the priests who done most of the work which was assigned to this house will probably appear on it. Fr. Donnellan is his name and a great man for the liturgy. I suppose everybody is looking forward to next Sunday when we'll have the new liturgy. We had only variations of it up to now but at last we can have the complete new liturgy next Sunday. I imagine it will be strange at the begining but after a while I'd say it will become very popular at least it will get us to understand the Mass more and derive more benefit from it for our own lives.

I don't think I have got any more news except we got our results from our Christmas exams. I averaged out fairly well and was pleased with them. Well Hope every thing is going well at home and you're enjoying life at Moorepark -- tell Joe Hawe I was asking for him. Well--gi Give my best regards to all at home,

Goodbye and God Bless,
your fond brother,

Pat
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