

Commenting on some nettles growing in the Carleton yard, I learn from Eddie of their leaves being boiled for a tea used for measles.

Before leaving Tyrone the Bleakleys show us the lovely new modern St. Patrick's Church in the town of Augher - just beyond Clogher. It had one of the loudest small organs, I've ever seen for a small church, (I managed to try it briefly.)

Returning to Fermanagh via Fivemiletown we came thru' one of those random military guard check points; impressed by the neat appearance of the young guards, one lying on the ground aiming his Sterling sub-machine gun whose magazine fires 28 rounds of .32 mm. bullets."

Returning to Enniskillen via Rt. B 507 thro' Tempo, Eddie plays the car radio (or was it a tape?) We enjoy several pieces similar to our US mountain music: "The Road to the River that Flows to Rathene", "That Little Three-Leaved Shamrock from Glenore", and "I'll Settle for the Shores of Ireland". It was 5 PM when we reached 11E Cornagrade Road, agreeing to pick the Bleakleys up at 8:15 PM for dinner. I rested back at Drumcoo from 6:15-8 PM while Pat dashed north to Donegal town for more shopping.

Our evening dinner at the lonely lake resort, Killyherlin Hotel was well worth the 55.40£ which included drinks for the five of us. Before eating we had enjoyed seeing water skiers, small boats and the resort's "self-catering chalets" - along the lake front.

Back at Drumcoo at 11 PM.

Our Second Fermanagh Day

Friday, July 19, 1985

This must have been our fullest Fermanagh day; when I sum it up now, it's amazing what we saw and did.

Breakfasted at 9 AM in Mrs. Farrell's Laramcoo Guest House dining room where motto near fireplace reads: "PLEASE ENSURE THAT BRAIN IS ENGAGED BEFORE PUTTING MOUTH INTO OPERATION." Excellent thin ham for breakfast, - very lean.

By 10:30 AM. we had changed an American Express \$100 check for £7 £ and obtained a Black Forest Cake & some custard-filled donuts at a bakery to take to Casie & Margaret. This we did at the Bank of Ireland and Johnson's Bakery in Enniskillen. We

could park our car on the main street if one of us remained in it.

By 11 AM we had enjoyed morning tea at Bleakleys and Pat had gone to visit the Share Center across from Drumcoo Guest House where we picked him up at 11:40 as Eddie packs us all off for another day of surprise sights — Ginger squeezing herself gladly in by Margaret's knees as usual.

Our first stop was near Bellcoo to see a Holy Well: (This is our second — see page 16 — and this is beautiful in another way.) It is very natural and quiet with the quietness broken only by the sound the this springs water spilling over its edges at three different places causing one to marvel at the volume of underground water rising upward and yet showing no evident

movement on the well's placed surface. This well, too, was once visited by St. Patrick. Ferns, mosses and overhanging trees add to its charm. (Later, on I am to find this Holy Well designated on a new map of Ulster.)

Next, we pass thru Garrison on the shores of Loch Melvin; we have motored north and a bit west; across the lake, Eddie tells us in the County Leitrim. We stop at 12:50 and enter the lovely modern church of Mary Queen of Peace — blessed a plaque tells us by the Bishop of Clogher, Patrick Mulligan in 1972. It is on a well-chosen site for it commands a sweeping sight of the surrounding country with its patchwork quilt of green fields, stone fences and hedge rows. We visit the church. Pat photos; I light a candle for Mary.