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Welcome to the latest edition of the IACI e-news.

Founded in 1962, the IACI is the leading Irish American cultural organization. The IACI is a federally recognized 501(c)(3) not-for-profit national organization devoted to promoting an intelligent appreciation of Ireland and the role and contributions of the Irish in America.

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Irish American Ingenuity

by

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David Garvey returned to his office on a dismal and rainy Monday morning. He, however, was bright and cheerful and his spirits elevated after Dierdre and Tommy's wedding. He went through the routine business of the morning. He had his coffee and cinnamon rolls that he brought up from the cafeteria, He took out the Philadelphia Enquirer and rapidly scanned the news, He read the columnists and the editorial. He also had the Wall Street Journal and put it aside for later. It had lost some luster for him under the ownership of Ruppert Murdock.

His Assistant, Mary Craig, brought him his mail and went over his calendar, not only for today but looking out over the week as well. A lot of those blank spaces would get filled in very quickly. For instance, one of his department directors, Ed Ciczek needed to see him as soon as possible.

Have Ed come up right away, Mary. He wouldn't request that unless it was something really important.

Within five minutes, Ed arrived, looking very grim. Mary brought Ed a cup of coffee and then closed the door after her.

"What is up, Ed," asked Dave?

One of my chairmen has allegedly been harassing his female staff. I just found out about it this morning. Maria Bartholdi called me at home and said she wanted to speak with me before anyone came into the office. I met with her at 7:30.

"Sal Nicosia would be her boss." said Dave.

"Wow, I'm surprised you know that." said Ciczek.

"That's my job," said Dave. "That is why we are best of the best. We have a strict policy on this issue. Everyone had to sign a document stating that he or she read it and was aware of issue and the mandates of the policy."

Maria said that there had been little annoyances for quite a while. It came to a head yesterday when he locked his door and started groping her. It turns out that several women experienced similar behavior.

"Ed, other than Maria's statement, is there any proof we can use to dismiss him. According to our policy, he could leave the firm without a pension. I want him out of here, but we have to protect ourselves. Dierdre has an active plan to deal with this. She is on her honeymoon, but she and Joe are a marvelous team. The Board approved the policy as well as Dierdre's plan. Consider it in motion. I want the women to come up to my office after Sal leaves the building today. Joe will be here, and my son, John, and my daughter, Maeve, will be our consultants. John is arguably, along with Dierdre, among the best stealth and computer operatives in the country. Maeve works on this issue with dozens of companies throughout the country. I want to hear the women's stories first. Then we can put our action plan in place before tomorrow morning. "

At 11:00 AM, John Garvey, Maeve Garvey Malone, siblings and children of Dave, gathered in his office. John serves on the Board of Trustees for Garvey Legal and Maeve is the founding President of Garvey Corporate and

Public Relations. She deals with sexual harassment cases throughout the country. John and Maeve are also attorneys. John, though he doesn't have a formal Law practice, is generally regarded as one of the best lawyers in Philadelphia. He manages the family's other business concerns, especially Coral Gables Country Club. He and Dierdre O'Rourke Farrell are arguably the best computer analysts in the country.

Dave briefed them on the problem. He wants it taken care of quickly, quietly, and fairly.

They reviewed the company policy to determine if there was any weakness or flaw in the text. Every employee had to sign the policy, stating that they read and clearly understood it. The suggestion is to bug Sal Nicosia's office to record incidents of violation. This is the only way to gather evidence and it is perfectly legal to do so since Garvey Legal is a private company, wholly owned by David and Brigid Garvey.

All agreed that they had to have physical proof of sexual harassment. Otherwise, even with several complainants they would face a "he said.....she said" situation.

At five-fifteen, twelve women appeared at Dave's conference room. Maeve, John, and Joe McGreevey, the Associate Director of Security for the firm scattered unobtrusively in the back of the room.

Maria was the spokesperson for the group. Dave very patiently listened to each woman's story. So far there was no report of penetrative sex, but each woman had been groped and intimidated. Meanwhile, John recorded each woman's story while taking written notes, as was Maeve.

Dave explained that he wanted to take immediate action but there has to be undisputed physical evidence before police were brought into the case. "I don't want a slap on the wrist, nor do I want any of you publicly embarrassed. He hasn't raped anyone yet and our plan is to avoid that. We also want to avoid a 'he said, she said' situation. He could be charged and held for trial. He will definitely be fired and lose his pension. Those are the sanctions he previously agreed to. I want you to carry on your responsibilities. If he makes an unwelcome suggestion or approach with an attempt at physical contact, it is being recorded and security will be stealthfully surveilling the office at all times. He is getting very careless. So, I expect him to act again very soon."

"This is the action the company is taking. Does anyone have any questions?"

"Yes," Mr. Garvey. "Does Sal have to be fired?"

"Ladies, this is a firm comprised of the best professional men and women. Boys will be boys and girls will be girls, doesn't fly here. We are a firm of very highly paid professionals and I expect everyone to be treated with the highest of professional respect and human dignity. We are the largest firm in Philadelphia, and we are considered to be the best. We have an equal ratio of men and women attorneys representing every racial ethnicity consistent with that of the Boston to Washington corridor. We do have more women working on the support staffs and we vet carefully to choose the best possible female candidates because you excel and being legal assistants, researchers, cafeteria workers, and such. I like to think of us as a family. Whenever anybody behaves like Sal did, he is expelled from the family. We serve a large constituency, and we have to be respected because of our integrity. This is the first situation that we know of, and we are prepared to deal with it. Yes Jane, we have to remove him.

What about people who work together who are dating?

I don't disapprove of dating or relationships. If it is brought to my attention we transfer one of the parties to another department. It would be foolish to believe that vibrant young people working together will not be attracted to each other and fall in love. Spouses will also work in different departments as my wife, the co-owner of this company, does.

Dave asked if he could pose a question for the ladies. "What took you so long to bring this to my attention"

"We were afraid of the repercussions," answered Maria.

"Does everyone feel that way," asked Dave?

Mr. Garvey, I hope no one gets hurt and I think I can speak for everyone by saying how much we appreciate you taking such swift action.

It has to be done ladies and it will be done s discretely as possible.. If we don't follow our own policies, this building would be in chaos. Thank you for the courage you have shown to come forward.

Later that evening, John and Joe installed five cameras designed to provide a panoramic view of the entire room. The cameras were totally undetectable. They are activated by any presence in the room. They also pick up sound, even stealthful conversation. Joe assigned security guards who would not be known to anyone. If any attempt was made to attack other employees, they could be on the scene is a matter of seconds.

Nothing happened during the first day of surveillance. Marie was in and out of Sal's office several times. Other than instructions, there was no conversation. It was on the next day that Sarah McCabe, a freshman college intern from St. Joseph's University, who only worked after school. She normally worked from 4:00 PM to 7:00 PM. And she continued the typing that the regular staff could not finish. The regular security personnel knew she was there and kept an eye out for her. No One was aware of Dierdre's and Joe's team and presumed they were attorneys working late, something that was not unusual. Sal Nicosia worked late that evening.

In the course of the evening, before quitting time for Sarah, he asked her to come into his office. He closed the door when she came in, something that raised an alarm in her mind. Sarah was not among the twelve women. Sal had a handful of file folders that he wanted to discuss with Sarah before she took on the assignment. He slipped his arm around her shoulder, and she shook it off. He said, "cooperate with me and I'll see that you get a better assignment with an increase in salary." Again, his arm was around her back and he was pulling her towards him. She screamed, "no" when he put his hand on her breast. She squirmed away from him, and Joe's security personnel stormed into the room.

"The gig is up, Sal. You are under arrest."

"For what, nothing happened here."

"The fully briefed guard said that Sarah was seventeen. You will be accused of sexually assaulting a minor."

Meanwhile, a weeping and frightened Sarah was being comforted by one of the female security personnel. Another security guard picked up the file folders. They were nothing about nothing.

The Philadelphia police and Dave arrived at the same time. Dave was livid. He saw immediately to Sarah's comfort. She was more or less recovered from her awful ordeal.

"Nothing happened here, Dave, I swear to God, pleaded Sal."

"You had better be careful about that, Sal. The whole episode is recorded on film. You are fired as of this minute. You are fully aware of the policy of the company. After your training, you signed the document stating that you fully read and understood the policy. It is a policy that I expected you, as a department chairman to implement throughout your department. You will also forfeit your pension."

"What about my family?"

“You should have thought of that before you started your lecherous activity. I advise you to get an attorney and not one from this firm. The police will let you call your family after you are booked. You won’t be coming home tonight.”

“Thank you for coming guys. You can take him away now.”

“Sarah, we have been watching this guy for days since we were alerted by several women on his staff. I’m sorry you had to become involved. My wife, who is on her way over here, and I will take you home and talk with your parents. You did all the right things. He has been under surveillance and the film will confirm that you were not a willing participant. Our security personnel have already alerted me to that. They were down the hall in an office and watched the whole thing on a TV screen.”

“Joe, I want you to take charge of the film. Make a copy. I want a chain of custody arrangement. Put the original and the copy in your safe. Detectives will be around tomorrow to investigate. Sarah, you should go to school as you would ordinarily do. Don’t talk to anyone about this. I hope you won’t think badly of Garvey Legal, and I hope you will be part of our family for long time to come.”

Brigid and Dave drove Sarah the short distance to her home. Sarah’s parents, Sally and Brian McCabe, were extremely puzzled when Dave and Brigid brought Sarah home. Dave sat down with them over tea and explained what happened in graphic detail. Sal had no business in the building that night. It was not unusual for attorneys and key staff to work late hours especially in preparation for court cases. Sarah purchased her dinner from the cafeteria and ate while she worked as she usually does. The five sat around the kitchen table drinking tea. “It never occurred to me that he would pick on you, Sarah. However, we were prepared for any contingency.”

“Sarah was completely safe under the protection of our security personnel. She screamed as soon as a groping attempt was made, something our personnel are trained to do. Our security staff was in the room in literally seconds. During the conversation, three younger boys and a girl drifted into the kitchen. “Mr. and Mrs. Garvey, this is Denis, Ronan, Sean, and Sheila. Mr. and Mrs. Garvey were kind enough to drive Sarah home from work tonight.”

“What a beautiful family,” said Brigid. “You remind me of our family at the same age.”

“Off to bed with you,” said Brian. “I’ll be right up to tuck you in.”

“Mr. Garvey.” “Dave, please.” “Dave, is this thing commonplace? It happened recently at our bank where I work, Patriot Savings. “

“Unfortunately, it is, Brian. My daughter founded a company just to deal with issues like this. She has clients all over the country. In fact, she and my son, John, helped us prepare for what eventually happened.”

“I have to tuck the young ones in,” said Brian. “Thanks for taking care of my daughter.”

As they were getting ready to leave, Brigid told Sarah’s parents, “She is an unwitting heroine. You can be very proud of her”

The detectives arrived the next morning. They sat with Dave and Joe in the conference room. Joe’s assistant brought in the video disc. “We have a policy for this,” said Dave. “It is the first time that we know of that we had this problem. The women made us aware of Nicosia’s lecherous activity. We set up a video platform to try to catch him in the act. Three days later, he tried to attack Sarah, a college student who comes in to work part-time after school at St. Joseph’s.

Joe played the tape. “Well, you have him in the act of assault. I hope the Judge lets us use it.”

"I'm sure it will be accepted," said Dave. "We are a private company, wholly owned by my wife and me. My daughter deals with these cases throughout the country. There has never been a difficulty."

"Well, there are judges and there are judges," said detective Neil Simon.

"I know that, and I also know how to deal with that. Besides, there are twelve women who were similarly groped. They would be credible witnesses. Also, it seems that Sarah had no idea that Sal could be a danger to her."

"Dave, I would like to talk with the women who came to you. Is there a small private room I can use?"

"Yes, there is one on this floor that we use for interviewing candidates for a position here. My Assistant can set you up. Here is a list of the women who came to me."

Meanwhile, Sal Nicosia was posting a bond of \$400 thousand using his home as collateral. He had hired an attorney from another firm. He would be released in the afternoon after all the paper work is completed. Now he was faced with the unenviable task of explaining this to his wife and family.

Sal's wife, Connie, was tearful and silent. His four children including his daughter, Millie, who was a classmate of Sarah at St. Joseph's High school, a college prep school for girls and a classmate at St. Joseph's University. They were friends, as well, throughout grammar school.

"Dad, I am so embarrassed. How will I ever be able to speak with Sarah," cried out a distraught Millie? "How will we be able to face anyone," said Connie, his distraught wife.

"I have no reply," said Sal. "I can only say, I'm sorry. "

"Dad, you are only sorry that you were caught." Another angry son, Dean, echoed his brother's sentiments. His son, Sal, Jr. said that he was going to apply to the Archdiocesan Seminary. "I wonder how that will be received now."

"You better look for another place to live until this is over Sal," said Connie. "Do you realize you are going to Jail? You have lost your salary and the pension that was supposed to finance our retirement. How are we supposed to live without your income? How are we going to pay our children's school tuition? Who will pay the taxes on our home?"

"We'll work it out somehow."

"We? Don't include us in your *infamia*."

"I'll get another job."

"Sal, you are going to jail for sexually assaulting a minor girl, a friend of our daughter. Wake up and face reality."

"I won't be going to jail."

"The hell you won't, Dad," said his eldest son who was about to propose to his girlfriend. "Besides, you will lose you law license."

"Sal, I think you should find another living arrangement. We can only live in your disgrace every time we look at your face. No! I want you out of this house today.

"Wait, this is my house, too."

"You forfeited that. We'll work out the details when you retain your lawyer. He can speak with my lawyer."

“You are going to divorce me, abandon me in my hour of need?”

“Sal, wake up. You are responsible for this mess. There is nothing we can do to help you, now. We’ll visit you in prison. Now you better go upstairs and pack your bag.”

“Where will I go?”

“Don’t put your burden on a relative. Go to a hotel. Look for a rooming house. Maybe you have a girlfriend that we don’t know about. No, Sal. You figure it out. Sal, go to a shrink. You really need help.”

Meanwhile, Dierdre and Tommy were lying on a beautiful sandy beach in Barbados, thoroughly enjoying their honeymoon. Tommy leaned over and kissed her. “What would like to do today, my love?”

Lazily, Dierdre smiled and kissed him back. “Let’s just lie here and meditate on our digesting breakfast. How do you feel about horseback riding?”

“I have never ridden a horse.”.

“Neither have I. We’ll hire a guide to go with us, lead us, teach us. I have had so many wonderful first times here, I want to try everything.”

“It’s OK by me. I share your sense of adventure. After that, we’ll have a long nap adventure. Then we’ll use the Joy book the girls gave you and figure out what to do next.”

“Sounds like a wonderful idea even though we don’t seem to need much instruction. Oh Tommy, this is the most wonderful vacation. I love being isolated from the world and just spending time with you. We are both so busy that we need to frequently do this. If you even think I am neglecting you, just kick my butt.”

“No kicking,” said Tommy. “We put violence behind us. We have seen it all. Never again.” They then closed their eyes under the shade of an umbrella and started meditating on digestion.

Horseback riding turned out be great Fun. They brought some apples with them to help get acquainted with the horses. Before feeding them, they petted their noses, something the horses seemed to like. The horses liked them, and they liked the horses. The riding instructor guided everything. He showed them how to mount the horses, always from the left side. Before mounting, each gave their horse an apple. Tommy seemed comfortable. Dierdre noted that she was a long way from the ground. The instructor guided them to a slow walk onto the trail. The trail would take them to a hill high enough to look down on the hotel complex, and the ocean. Along the way, the instructor guided them to a canter. The horse was jogging, yet they were able to sit comfortably on their saddles. At the top of the hill, they got down from their horses to sit and appreciate the lovely picture that nature laid out before them. The instructor pointed to things that they only see from this vantage point.

Before remounting they went through the ritual of stroking the horses noses and fed them another apple. The horses glided gently down the hill, and they decided to slowly walk back to the stable so they could appreciate the natural beauty of the trail. When they got to flat ground, they cantered back to the stable.

After dismounting, they fed the horses another apple and then hugged their faces. “They’ll love you forever,” said the instructor. “Come back next year and they’ll remember you.”

“Sounds like a good plan.” Tommy tipped the instructor.

Off they went to their next adventure. Back in their room, they just melted into each other and then fell into a deep sleep.

Back at Garvey Legal, Dave had his corporate legal staff review their Employee Protection Policy. It was then sent over to Maeve who also reviewed it again and declared it to be airtight and favorable for the benefit of all employees. The final analyst was John who felt that if a judge rejected it, he or she should be investigated. None of the 100 or so lawyers who worked for the firm criticized the policy and everyone signed that they had read and understood it. Dave felt the same as everyone else. He just followed his instinct for certainty.

At this point Sal Nicosia's departure from the firm had not been announced. Dave asked Human Resources to do an internal search to see who was ready to step up into being a department manager. The detectives had interviewed all the women. Dave asked Human Resources to prepare a statement that Sal Nicosia was no longer associated with the firm. That was the language to be used. He would sign it and the memorandum would go out to all the employees the next day. Sarah reported into Sal's department. She didn't work for any specific department but was routinely assigned wherever she was needed. Everyone liked her. She did good work and Dave could see the possibility that she would one day be an attorney for the firm.

Dave went down to speak with her. Sarah, I am sure nobody knows yet. However, the truth is that probably everyone knows. I am sending a memo out tomorrow. There will be some noise in the press. They are always looking to get some dirt on us. That comes with the turf.

Mr. Garvey, Millie was a high school classmate, and we are in the same class at St. Joseph's. We have been friends since the first grade.

"Hmmm, what would Jesus do?"

"Help up the fallen woman," replied Sarah. "No way are you a fallen woman and asked if someone was without sin, they should throw the first stone."

He picked on you because you were virtuous. He went for the low hanging fruit. He probably thought he could get away with it in this tower of legalism. He thought he could scare you into silence. Sal is a very sick man. My hope is that he'll be sentenced into a prison psychiatric hospital. The Judge has already ordered a psych evaluation in anticipation of the arraignment. Gossip will swirl for only a short time. Somebody tried to murder me twice and I don't know how many people remember that. The guy who planned my murder was a good friend for years and the owner of his own law firm. His son is graduating from Law School at the end of the year. He is a veteran with impeccable academic credentials. Out of respect for his mother and out of respect for the fact that he is my son, John's best friend, I probably will offer him a job in this firm"

"Mr. Garvey, everyone knows that you are such a good man."

"Goodness doesn't always work, Sarah. But it is always the right thing to do."

"Can I make a suggestion? I went to the prison to visit the man who planned my murder. John also did the same because he was wounded by a stray shot. I didn't know he did that. I was so angry, I was livid. I told my assailant that I forgave him. Then I got up and left. Sadly, he was murdered in prison."

"Go to Millie, you can even go to her home. Her father is not there. Give her a big hug and tell her that you will always be her friend. Why? Because that's what love does. The love of God is measured by our love for each other. A daughter cannot be held guilty of the sins of her father. I expect that there will be a good outcome. Let me know how it works out."

"Thank you," Mr. Garvey. "The world is right, you are a wonderful man."

“Thank you for thinking that. I hope you continue to work with us. You are a valuable member of the Garvey family.”

“Thank you, Mr. Garvey. I’ll go to Millie’s right after work. May God bless you.”

Meanwhile, Grace O’Malley and Charlie Colombo were reviewing their invitations against a guest list. It wasn’t really a tedious job but one that had to be done. The invitations were scheduled to be mailed in a couple of days. Charlie’s mother kept remembering the names of relatives and friends that Charlie wasn’t sure he had ever met.

Grace made Charlie laugh. She talked about her mother’s plans for her wedding long before she had met Charlie. It included choosing the groom, someone who was a social “A” lister.

“Have you ever met a society ‘A’ lister? They hadn’t the slightest idea of the emotional, psychological, and spiritual depth of what it means to love someone. A “proper” wife was an accoutrement to career development. There would be a constant flow of cocktail parties with all the “proper” people present. Contacts would be made. If I was married to an ‘A’ lister I would be expected to help manage his career, serve as his at home secretary, certainly never have a career of my own except for being dedicated ‘A’ lister wife. I would make sure he was properly dressed in the morning. I would have to be available to sooth his sexual appetite. However, it would be his sex and not our sex if you know what I mean. Everything is all about him. My mother tried to make my father into an ‘A’ lister. He wouldn’t bite. He bought the big house and big Lincoln continentals and she dragged him to parties and events. Dad never took a bite out of that apple. He just became his company’s best investor and over the years generated a huge fortune for himself. Being a billionaire was never part of his public persona and few people would even know that. He was very generous with charities, Church, and helped people out whenever he could. That is why his retirement is generating so much negotiation. He is actually the lifeline of his company. He trained other investors when he would go into his office once a week. My mom took good care of him to the extent that he allowed. They never had a cross word that I know of. He did the social circuit just enough to keep her happy. He was never flamboyant, so few people knew his actual net worth unless they bothered to look it up. Mom hosted social gatherings at our home, and he was the perfect gentleman host, always gracious. Sadly, and happily, mom’s death has liberated him. She was always trying to hook me up with the ‘A’ listers after college. She didn’t like my Italian boyfriend. Sadly, she never got to know that he made millions of dollars playing basketball, learned at least two other languages, French and Spanish in addition to the Italian that he learned at home. It is too bad that she never knew that he has ambassador’s credential. I used to imagine that my mother would throw a gigantic cocktail party in honor of her daughter’s friend, the Ambassador. Fortunately, when he came back he had married a wonderful woman in Italy. Meanwhile, I had left home to join Southeby’s in Philadelphia. She never knew I was an auctioneer. She never would have approved. When I became a vice president she had gone too far into the little world that she created.”

“That is an incredible story,” said Charlie. “I’m so glad that you escaped from that world. I hope you are not bitter about your mother’s choices. I’m sure she meant well.”

“Oh, she certainly helped my father’s career. Although, my father would have made it anyway. My father is the soul of integrity and I genuinely admire that. He works in a slippery world, and he never became a part of it. He found the right road and he was smart enough to know how to manage that trip.”

“If it is any consolation no one in my family probably ever met an ‘A’ lister. Immigrants seldom get to travel in that world,” said Charlie.

“I’m sure that like everyone else they had their share of devious choices. It is not having the choice that is immoral, but how you deal with it,” replied Grace.

“They are great parents,” said Charlie. “Like every kid, I didn’t always think so, but when I look back, I see how fortunate I am to have them as my parents. I am really proud of them, and I hope we will always love as intensely, as they love each other.”

There was the usual gathering at the 10:30 AM Mass at St. Paul’s on Sunday, Dierdre and Tommy weren’t scheduled to arrive until Sunday evening. Grace and Charlie brought their little niece, Emily who looked forward to playing with the babies. She would wheel them around the restaurant in the double stroller. David and Brigid were there as well. They liked being with enthusiastic and energetic young people. It was not a connection that they had those many years ago. There was the usual raucous fun and laughter. Stories were shared, made up and real. Maeve and Susan told of the antics of their three-month old babies. At the end of the meal, when the room quieted down, John and Theresa stood up. “We want to share a conversation we had we had with our parents last night” said John Theresa simply smiled and practically sang, “we are pregnant.”

After the cheers and congratulations, Brian and June also stood up and said that they had also called Dave and Brigid. They are also pregnant, four months because they didn’t want to upstage Maeve and Susan. Again, enthusiastic congratulations. When that settled down, Desmond and Maria stood up laughing. Two weeks ago, we called my parents to tell them they were going to grandparents. We told Rosellen that she was going to be a big sister. Again, incredible excitement and the three mothers-to-be hugged each other and the guys all congratulated each other. Dave and Brigid just gleamed. Brigid stood and congratulated everyone and, stating that she was not pregnant, stated that she and Dave were officially adopting Grace and Charlie because they were the only unrelated people at the table. They had adopted Maria when Maeve brought her home when she first arrived in Philadelphia. The same with June when She and Maeve roomed at college together.

When the waiter came in with dessert menus, he commented. “I haven’t heard talk about a population explosion in years except in this room.” This has to be the happiest room in Pennsylvania and New Jersey combined.

ON THIS DAY IN IRISH HISTORY – SEPTEMBER

- 1st** **1913** - Protest by locked-out workers lead to serious riots in Dublin.
1939 - A state of emergency is declared by the Irish government.
1974 - Transition Year is introduced as a pilot scheme in three schools.
1994 - Transition Year is introduced to all secondary schools.
- 2nd** **1933** - United Ireland Organisation founded. It is to adopt the name of 'Fine Gael'.
- 3rd** **1939** - The Emergency Powers Act comes into force as Britain declares war on Germany.
- 4th** **1907** - Sinn Féin disrupt an Irish Parliamentary Party meeting.
1967 - CIÉ, a scheme for free school transport for older students, is introduced.
- 5th** **1926** - 48 people die in a temporary cinema in Dromcolliher when it catches fire.
1954 - KLM Flight 633 crashes leaving Shannon airport, killing 27 people.
- 6th** **1899** - The Countess of Shaftesbury laid the foundation stone of St Anne's Cathedral in Belfast.
1994 - John Hume, the Taoiseach Albert Reynolds and Gerry Adams meet to pledge support for democracy.
- 8th** **1893** - Second Home Rule Bill rejected by the Lords.
1908 - Patrick Pearse founds St Enda's school.
1921 - David Lloyd George makes a final offer to Éamon de Valera.
- 9th** **1887** - Three men killed by the police at an Irish National League demonstration at Mitchelstown.
1922 - First meeting of the Provisional Parliament (Third Dáil).
- 10th** **1928** - Irish pound issued.
- 12th** **1919** - The Dáil Éireann is declared illegal.
1938 - Éamon de Valera is elected President of the Assembly of the League of Nations.
1997 - Mary Robinson resigns as President of Ireland to take up a post at the United Nations.
- 13th** **1845** - *Gardener's Chronicle* announces that the potato blight has appeared in Ireland.
- 14th** **1921** - Sinn Féin put together a delegation to meet Lloyd George in London; it includes Michael Collins and Arthur Griffith.
- 17th** **1913** - Edward Carson declares that a Provisional Government will be set up if Home Rule is enacted.

- 18th 1867** - Thomas J. Kelly and Timothy Deasy escape while being transferred to jail in Manchester.
1922 - Constitution of Saorstát Éireann Bill introduced by W. T. Cosgrave.
- 19th 1923** - Fourth Dáil meet for the first time at Leinster House.
- 20th 1803** - Execution of Robert Emmet.
- 22nd 1959** - First conference of the Irish Congress of Trade Unions, which is not recognised by Northern Ireland.
- 23rd 1992** - The IRA destroys Belfast's forensic science laboratory.
- 25th 1971** - Rally in Dublin in support of civil disobedience in Northern Ireland.
- 26th 1932** - Éamon de Valera gives his inaugural speech as President of the League of Nations.
- 27th 1913** - 12,000 Ulster Volunteers parade at Balmoral to protest Home Rule.
- 28th 1912** - 'Ulster Day' on which the Ulster Covenant is signed.
- 29th 1979** - Pope John Paul II arrives in Ireland for a three-day visit.