



E-NEWS AND E-NOTES FOR FRIDAY MARCH 14th, 2025

The wearin' o' the Green

When the first German settlers arrived in central Ohio in 1810 it was the Irish surveyor who named it after his hometown back in the old country... Dublin on the west coast of Ireland.

Now a very upscale and affluent city of close to 50,000 Dublin, Ohio still retains a lot of its Irish charm and, seeing that 14% of Ohioans can trace their roots to the Emerald Isle, it is one of several towns in the Buckeye State that remember their Irish beginnings with names such as Antrim, Belfast, Colerain, Limerick, Londonderry, and Sligo.



The Gaul of them

The Celts, who occupied the lands now known as Spain, France (Gaul), England and Ireland, were great horsemen. Their goddess of war and fertility was Epona, the patron

goddess of horses, a vital role in agriculture, transportation, and warfare. Epona's association with fertility and abundance also were worshiped by the Gauls and was even held in high esteem by the conquering Romans. She was believed to guide and protect horses as mares and their foals were honored and Epona's cult spread through the area that became France, Belgium, Germany, & Hungary.

Corned beef and cabbage is not actually the Irish meal on St. Patrick's day in Ireland.

In Ireland cattle (beef) were a very high-priced commodity and were butchered only if they stopped giving milk or were too old. The meat of choice was pork and the favorite piece was salted bacon. Cabbage was plentiful and easy to cook. When the Great Migration of the 1840s was prompted by the potato famine it brought boatloads of the Irish to Ohio to work on the canals. In Boston the Irish arrived to fill in the harbor, while in New York City the sons of Erin took to the docks as the lasses became the household help.

Their communities neighbored with the Jewish culture whose stores sold beef (usually a Kosher brisket from the shoulder) which was now plentiful in America. It was "corned" - rubbed with a mixture of rock salt (the corn) and saltpeter - to tenderize and preserve it. It reminded them of the Irish bacon and was quickly adopted by the Irish. Easily cooked in one pot with cabbage and carrots as it celebrated home.

Another wee bit of information ye probably didn't know: Up until 1970 in Ireland, all the pubs were closed on St. Patrick's Day.

Why, why... that's UNAMERICAN!

A bit of Irish humor

So Shamus was in his 95th year. A good long life it was too working for the city for forty years and he had dabbled in the horses as well. But now, as he lay in his bed ready to meet his maker, his breaths were shallow, and all was quiet on the third floor of his triple decker in downtown Columbus close to the Shamrock Club.

In the kitchen below the daughter was busy preparing corned beef and cabbage and the simmering steam and aroma filled the house and wafted its way up to the old man's room.

There was not a hint of movement in the dark but suddenly his nostrils twitched at the smell and his eyes popped open. He quickly sat up in bed, pulled his legs over the side, and unsteadily stood up. He shuffled across the floor and grasped the banister of the stairs, slowly working his way down the three flights hand over hand along the railing until making his way to the kitchen. He propped himself up along the door jamb and leaned in towards his daughter as she kept cooking.

"Could I," he rasped with a dry throat, "have a wee taste of that corned beef and cabbage?"

"No, you won't get a bit of it," she snapped, "'tis for your wake tomorrow!"

A mare worth remembering:

Breath O Spring (1953 p3, 2:01.1m) dam of

Race Time p3, 1:57m \$486,955

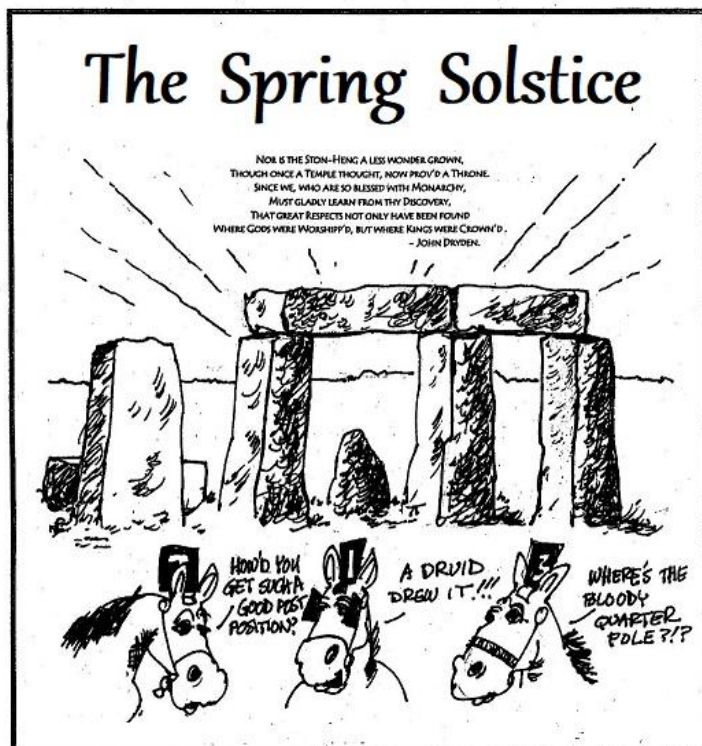
Storm Damage p3, 1:53.2f \$659,296

And the dams of multitudes of good horses.

He thinks he's some sort of Leprechaun... It's worse when he thinks he's some sort of driver.



"Paddy" incidentally is short for Patrick while "Patty" is the informal girl's name of Patricia.



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