Joyce Lexicography Volume Seventy-One



Vol. 71



In Memory of Theobald Wolfe Tone
who was arrested near this spot
in november 1798 and of the
leroic efforts that he and his comrades
in the United Irishmen Made
"To abolish the memory of past dissension"
and to establish in the land they loved
a civil order governed by the principles of
Liberty, Equality and Fraternity.

A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake:

Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

Edited by **C. George Sandulescu**

Redacted by **Lidia Vianu**

București 2014



FW Episode Thirteen Joyce Lexicography. Volumes 58-76.

A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

Edited by C. George Sandulescu & redacted by Lidia Vianu.

The Irish Trojan Horse

At the beginning of the year 2014, Contemporary Literature Press continues the James Joyce Lexicography Series started in November 2011. The present 19 volumes contextualize and linearize the second part of Frances Boldereff's Reading Finnegans Wake, initially published as far back as 1959. Our series focuses on Boldereff's own obsessions as to what the reader might recognize time an again in Joyce's last text: HCE, Dear Dirty Dublin, Jonathan

De ce a scris James Joyce Finnegans Wake?

La început de an 2014, *Contemporary Literature Press* îşi continuă seria lexicografică James Joyce deschisă în noiembrie 2011. Publicăm acum 19 volume care contextualizează şi linearizează partea a doua a cărții *Reading Finnegans Wake*, publicată de Frances Boldereff încă din anul 1959. Ne concentrăm asupra numelor de persoane, locuri şi incidente pe care autoarea le identifică repetat în ultimul text scris de Joyce: HCE, Dear Dirty Dublin, Jonathan Swift şi Stella, Chapelizod, 1132, Finn MacCool...

Swift and his Stella, Chapelizod, 1132, Finn MacCool... Boldereff explained that she was interested in "words of Irish reference only", words which could "establish the *Irish* identity". She made a point of never referring to "Joyce's meaning". As she herself put it, "Joyce has not written a history, nor a study-book of any kind; he is conveying his wonderful excitement over his country."

According to Frances Boldereff, then, James Joyce evokes Ireland emotionally: she chose Irishness as a possible key to *Finnegans Wake*.

Her choice of Ireland could hardly go wrong.

Her explanation of this choice, however, does not sound quite right.

Finnegans Wake research began a few years after Joyce's death. CLP has made most of it available to its readers:

In 1944, Joseph Campbell and Henry Morton Robinson published *A Skeleton Key to Finnegans Wake*. The year 1959 brought no less than four books at once: Boldereff, James Atherton with a *Study of Literary Allusions*, Matthew Hodgart and Mabel Worthington with *Song*, and Richard Ellmann with James Joyce's life. In 1962 and 1963, Clive Hart published both *Structure and Motif* and *A Concordance to Finnegans Wake*. After the year 1965 there was an explosion of Lexicons: among others, Dounia

Boldereff anunță din prefață că nu caută decât "cuvintele legate de Irlanda", cuvintele care definesc o "identitate irlandeză". Ea declară de la bun început că nu caută alte "înțelesuri" în Joyce, și încheie cu explicația următoare: "Joyce nu a scris o istorie ori un manual; el și-a comunicat afecțiunea reală pentru țara sa."

Frances Boldereff consideră că *Finnegans Wake* este o evocare afectivă a Irlandei: ea se folosește, așadar, de spiritul irlandez pentru a pătrunde în textul lui Joyce.

Alegerea Irlandei este fără îndoială o idee bună.

Explicația acestei alegeri, însă, nu o duce pe autoare prea departe.

Studii critice despre ultima carte scrisă de Joyce au început să apară la doar câțiva ani după moartea lui. CLP a prelucrat pe rând pentru cititorii ei informații din volumele cele mai importante:

În 1944, Joseph Campbell şi Henry Morton Robinson publică *A Skeleton Key to Finnegans Wake*. Anul 1959 aduce 4 cărți simultan: Boldereff, James Atherton cu *Study of Literary Allusions*, Matthew Hodgart şi Mabel Worthington cu *Song* şi viața lui Joyce scrisă de Richard Ellmann. În 1962 şi 1963, Clive Hart publică *Structure and Motif* şi *A Concordance to Finnegans Wake*. După anul 1965 a urmat o explozie de Lexicoane: dintre lexicografi, Dounia Bunis Christiani publică *Scandinavian Elements* (1965), Helmut Bonheim termină *Lexicon of the German* (1967). Adaline

Bunis Christiani came with *Scandinavian* Elements (1965), while Helmut Bonheim published his *Lexicon of the German* (1967). Adaline Glasheen compiled a *Census* of the characters (1977). In 1978, Louis Mink published his *Gazetteer*.

Boldereff noticed one essential fact, which she never carried to an ultimate conclusion, though: the harder Joyce fought to become a citizen of Europe and a speaker of all languages, the more acutely his small Ireland stuck to every fibre of his mind. Ireland was the one, the inescapable Earworm of Joyce's intelligence: it haunted him in spite of himself, at all times.

We are now publishing Boldereff's Glosses because we feel they are pointing the reader in the right direction: Earworms *are* a possible Trojan horse.

1 January 2014 Bucharest—Monte Carlo Glasheen alcătuiește un *Census* al personajelor (1977). În 1978, Louis Mink publică *Gazetteer*.

Boldereff a descoperit un lucru esențial, chiar dacă nu a mers cu concluziile suficient de departe: în ciuda dorinței aprinse a lui Joyce de a fi cetățean al lumii întregi și de a-i cunoaște toate limbile, Irlanda a rămas până la moarte spațiul lui definitoriu. Irlanda a fost refrenul obsedant al vieții lui interioare și, implicit, al scrisului lui. Nu s-a eliberat de ea niciodată, indiferent în ce spațiu s-ar fi aflat, deși a părăsit-o de foarte tânăr.

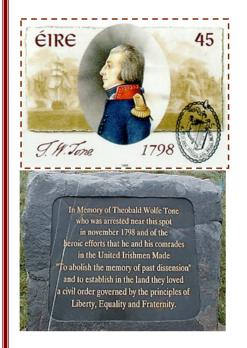
Acesta este motivul pentru care publicăm în context prelucrarea linearizată a părții a doua din cartea lui Frances Boldereff: ea indică o direcție de cercetare importantă. Obsesiile unui scriitor spun multe despre opera lui. Speranța noastră este că, împreună cu celelate volume ale seriei, și această nouă carte îl va ajuta pe cititor să se întrebe cu folos, De ce a scris James Joyce *Finnegans Wake*?

C. George Sandulescu & Lidia Vianu

Joyce Lexicography Volume Seventy-One



Vol. 71



A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake:

Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

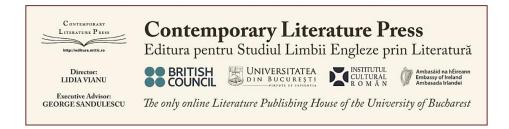
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Redacted by **Lidia Vianu**

București 2014



FW Episode Thirteen



ISBN 978-606-8592-07-7

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- © The University of Bucharest
- © C. George Sandulescu

Acknowledgments

Frances Boldereff: *Reading Finnegans Wake*, Classic Nonfiction Library, Woodward, Pennsylvania, 1959, Part 2, "Idioglossary He Invented", pp. 1-282.

N.B. This Lexicographic Series as a whole is primarily meant as **teaching material** for the larger half of Continental Europe, which, for practically three quarters of a century, was deprived of ready access to the experimental fiction and poetry of the world. All Western literary criticism was also banned. Hence, the imperative necessity of re-issuing a considerable amount of post-war discussions. **The Publisher.**

N.B. Not all placement errors have been specifically corrected everywhere, though we have done the maximum to set everything right.

GS & LV

Cover Design, Illustrations, and overall Layout by Lidia Vianu

Given the importance of James Joyce's *Finnegans Wake*, all postgraduates in English, Romanian, French, and German work on this research project as part of their normal and regular academic assignments.

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If you want to have all the information you need about *Finnegans Wake*, including the full text of *Finnegans Wake* line-numbered, go to the personal site **Sandulescu Online**, at the following internet address: http://sandulescu.perso.monaco.mc/

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A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake: **Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.**

FW Episode Thirteen

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We have so far published in this James Joyce Lexicography Series:

Part Two

Volume:	Title	Number of Pages:	Launched on:
Vol. 36.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode One. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	205 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 37.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Two. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	127 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 38.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Three. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	193 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 39.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Four. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	208 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 40.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Five. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	136 pp	9 September 2013
Vol. 41.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Six. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	266 pp	9 September 2013



Vol. 42.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> (The ' <i>Syllabifications</i> '). FW Episode Seven. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	173 pp	9 September 2013
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Vol. 51.	A Lexicon of Selective Segmentation of Finnegans Wake (The 'Syllabifications'). FW Episode Fifteen. Part One. http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-segmentation-of-fw.html	260 pp	9 September 2013
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Vol. 63.	A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized. FW Episode Six. http://editura.mttlc.ro/boldereff-linearized.html	310p	7 January 2014
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Vol. 75.	A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized. FW Episode Sixteen.	191p	7 January 2014
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Vol. 76.	A Lexicon of Finnegans Wake: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized. FW Episode Seventeen.	215p	7 January 2014
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You are kindly asked to address your comments, suggestions, and criticism to the Publisher: lidia.vianu@g.unibuc.ro



7

C. George Sandulescu

Joycean Coincidences.

It is a matter of common knowledge that the novel *Ulysses* happens in one single day: that day is the day when Joyce met his wife for the first time **good** and proper.

In consequence, the centre-point of Joyce's first book, which is *Portrait of the Artist*, is "The Dead", which is ultimately a summary of the life of *Dubliners*, the tiny collection of sketches bearing that name preceding it.



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The conclusions are clear at this stage: if the most important thing in *Ulysses* is "a day in the life of a town", that day was the day when Joyce met his wife good and proper—and that is a matter of common knowledge. This second most important piece of writing being "The Dead", the most important narrative element in most non-science fiction narratives is the woman. And the name of the woman in "The Dead" is the name of Joyce's wife—Nora.

However: it seems that nobody has ever noticed that *Finnegans Wake*, too, is exclusively based on something more than vital in Joyce's wife's life. To put it otherwise: *Finnegans Wake* was there, too, when Joyce met his wife for the first time! Just because nobody so far, after three quarters of a century of criticism passing in front of our eyes, nobody so far has noticed that the day the main character of "The Dead" met future European writer James Joyce, she was working for an establishment which was called "The Finn's Hotel"!

Do you want another formidable coincidence? Here it is: in spite of his chronic, lifelong eye trouble, Joyce was aware of Marshall McLuhan's belated so-called "discovery" of the relation between the word and the image. This is the following: as far back as 1909, when they had settled "for good" in Trieste, Joyce went back to Dublin to set up the first cinema there, and stayed for two and a half months away from his beloved wife.



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The further strange coincidence is that, in the process of setting up a cinema in Dublin, he associated himself with a rich Italian businessman, whose business was that of setting up cinemas all over Europe. And it so happens, and here comes the coincidence, that the businessman who set up a cinema in Dublin on the incitation of Joyce, and with his help, had already been setting up a cinema in the remote city of Bucharest in Romania. And the last and nicest coincidence is the following: that very first cinema in Dublin, set up by James Joyce and his associate, was called the Volta. And the associate that he was working with had also called the very first cinema in Bucharest the Volta.

I hereby advance the idea, which cannot be confirmed by any Richard Ellmann biographer, that both the cinema in Bucharest and the cinema in Dublin had been a major subject of conversation in the drinking sessions Joyce had had with the Romanian sculptor Constantin Brancusi.

It is inevitable that it should be so.

P.S. We learn from Richard Ellmann's life of James Joyce (Richard Ellmann, *James Joyce*, Oxford University Press, 1982, pp. 300-311) that on 18 October 1909 James Joyce went to Dublin in order to set up a Volta Cinematograph there. He stayed in Dublin till 2 January 1910. Three Volta cinemas already existed: two in Trieste and one in Bucharest. The Romanian Volta was opened on Doamnei street in May 1909, and was the first cinema in town. Joyce had



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secured the financial help of the four small businessmen who had already set up the other three Cinemas, and whom he sent telegrams to in Bucharest all through December 1909.

The Dublin Volta changed its name in 1921. Its importance to FW research lies in the fact that it led Joyce to see for the first time the small room Nora had inhabited while working at Finn's Hotel, when the two had met for the first time. Joyce installed there two of his associates, who soon left for Bucharest, which provides one more, quite unexpected, coincidental connection between Joyce and the capital of Brancusi's native Romania.

The Volta Cinematograph actually links once again the three elements discussed before: Nora, James Joyce, and Brancusi... Their literary meeting place is *Finnegans Wake*, where Frances Boldereff finds the word "volt(a)" on pages 40 and 285, and explains it thus:

"This is a fine Irish remembrance of an unpleasant experience when Joyce returned to Dublin to open the Volta Theatre where foreign movies were to be exhibited, and had so much trouble with electricians, one of whom walked out one half hour before the curtain on opening night!"



040.05	moltapuke on voltapuke , resnored alcoh alcoho alcoherently to
285.18	volts yksitoista volts kymmenen volts yhdek-
	san <mark>volts</mark> kahdeksan <mark>volts</mark> seitseman <mark>volts</mark> kuusi
	volts viisi volts nelja volts kolme volts kaksi
	volts yksi!







13

Frances Boldereff

A Word of Intent

Part Two of *Reading Finnegans Wake* is a glossary of those words and phrases pertaining to the life of Ireland to be found in Joyce's poem. It has been prepared by a minute examination into the archaeology, literature, history, genealogy, educational institutions, geography and individual lives of remembered persons (whether great or obscure) of the island.

It differs in several important ways from the usual glossary—it does not attempt to cover the full meaning of the reference; it is obvious that each word or phrase might in itself be a volume; it does not give even the most common or the most central or the widest definition—it often illustrates by an obscure anecdote a person or event about which thousands of words are available; it seeks to do only one thing, to **establish the** *Irish* **identity** of the word or phrase and for this purpose a brief, unimportant scrap of information serves as well as a polished dictionary-type definition and it has the further virtue of allowing into the matter some glimpse of the passion which lies behind and is the life of Ireland. Where the material has been taken from very early sources, the dryness and sparse reality of the ancient phrasing have been retained, so as to convey the feel of the antiquity of Ireland.

[...]



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...should the reader desire to advance in the technique of reading Joyce, he has only to read several entries in the glossary, pursue in the pages there noted the phrase about which the entry has been made, follow the matter up for himself by investigating an appropriate sourcebook similar to those mentioned in the entries and then return to the text to read into it the full import of Joyce's meaning.

[...]

... limiting the glossary to words of Irish reference only

[...].

There is no reference to Joyce's meaning.

The attempt has been made to give the meaning as it would exist for an Irishman, past or present.

[...]

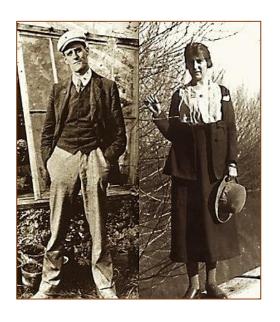
The definitions are more precisely characterizations; they may be rounded and general, but are more likely to be partial—resembling the vocabulary of a private person in which a name may conjure up a life-time of association or may call to mind some momentary flash of acquaintance which the person bearing the name would not be likely to remember. I preferred this method because Joyce has not written a history, nor a study-book of any kind; he is conveying his wonderful excitement over his country—and the dry lean fact alternating with vivid detail it is hoped will convey some small measure of his excitement. I am not without hope that some few readers will just read the glossary through.

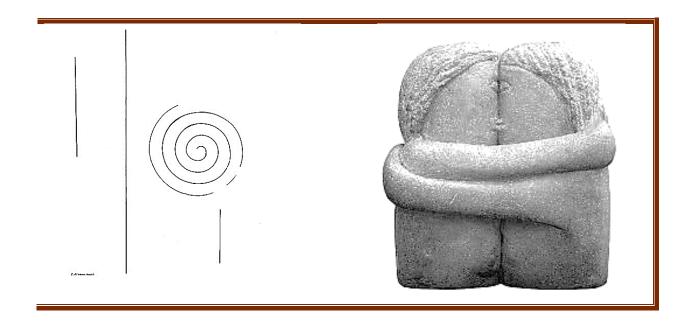
[Frances Boldereff, Reading Finnegans Wake, 1959, Part 2, pp i-viii.]



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Boldereff's Glosses Linearized







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PART THREE:

13. Episode Thirteen (26 pages, from 403 to 428)

FW Address	FW Text	Boldereff Glosses	FW403	Line
			Hark!	1
			Tolv two elf kater ten (it can't be) sax.	2
			Hork!	3
			Pedwar pemp foify tray (it must be) twelve.	4
			And low stole o'er the stillness the heartbeats of sleep.	5
			White fogbow spans. The arch embattled. Mark as capsules.	6
			The nose of the man who was nought like the nasoes. It is self-	7
			tinted, wrinkling, ruddled. His kep is a gorsecone. He am Gascon	8
			Titubante of Tegmine – sub – Fagi whose fixtures are mobil-	9
			ing so wobiling befear my remembrandts. She, exhibit next, his	10
			Anastashie. She has prayings in lowdelph. Zeehere green egg-	11
			brooms. What named blautoothdmand is yon who stares? Gu-	12



			gurtha! Gugurtha! He has becco of wild hindigan. Ho, he hath	13
			hornhide! And hvis now is for you. Pensée! The most beautiful	14
			of woman of the veilch veilchen veilde. She would kidds to my	15
			voult of my palace, with obscidian luppas, her aal in her dhove's	16
			suckling. Apagemonite! Come not nere! Black! Switch out!	17
			Methought as I was dropping asleep somepart in nonland of	18
			where's please (and it was when you and they were we) I heard	19
			at zero hour as 'twere the peal of vixen's laughter among mid-	20
			night's chimes from out the belfry of the cute old speckled church	21
			tolling so faint a goodmantrue as nighthood's unseen violet	22
			rendered all animated greatbritish and Irish objects nonviewable	23
			to human watchers save 'twere perchance anon some glistery	24
			FW404	
			gleam darkling adown surface of affluvial flowandflow as again	1
			might seem garments of laundry reposing a leasward close at	2
			hand in full expectation. And as I was jogging along in a dream as	3
404.04	broadtone	→ tones	dozing I was dawdling, arrah, methought broadtone was heard and	4
404.04	broadtone	Theobald Wolfe		
		Tone, the founder of		
		the United Irishmen,		
		who, alone and		



unknown, w	ent to	
France from		
Philadelphia	, to	
which city h	e had fled	
for his life fr	om the	
English, and	there	
met and pers	suaded	
the leaders o	f the	
French gove	rnment to	
send an expe	edition of	
soldiers to ef	fect the	
freedom of I	reland.	
His Autobio	graphy is	
one of the fir	nest ever	
written and	deserves	
a place amor	ng the	
masterpieces	s of the	
world for the	e living	
quality whic	h is	
instant in ev	ery part	
of it. No mar	n of	
greater integ	rity ever	
lived, he of v	vhom	



		Padraic Pearse said, "I		
		would rather have		
		been his friend than		
		the friend of any other		
		man who ever lived. "		
		and in this sentiment I		
		concur. The Duke of		
		Wellington		
		considered Tone a		
		man of genius —"He		
		came near being as		
		fatal an enemy to		
		England as Hannibal		
		was to Rome."		
			the creepers and the gliders and flivvers of the earth breath and	5
404.06	dancetongue	The Irish name for		6
	s of the	May-day, Baltinne,		
	woodfires	meaning the fire of		
		Baal, or the Sun,	the dancetongues of the woodfires and the hummers in their	
		commemorates one of		
		the great sun festivals		
		—the best known of		



1:1:301	T
which is Midsummer	
night (June 23rd).	
At Clongowes	
Wood College, which	
Joyce attended, this	
custom was observed	
each year—the	
students gathered on	
the height to light the	
traditional bonfire,	
dedicated to St. John,	
but it is obviously a	
ceremony dating from	
pagan days, which	
along with the	
legends of the area,	
worked its way into	
the soul of the	
youngest boy in the	
school and started	
there his passion for	
Finn MacCool and his	



		Fiana, which gave us		
		Finnegans Wake.		
404.06	dancetongue			
	s of the	→ Baalfire's night		
	woodfires			
			ground all vociferated echoating: Shaun! Shaun! Post the post!	7
			with a high voice and O, the higher on high the deeper and low,	8
			I heard him so! And lo, mescemed somewhat came of the noise	9
			and somewho might amove allmurk. Now, 'twas as clump, now	10
			mayhap. When look, was light and now'twas as flasher, now	11
			moren as the glaow. Ah, in unlitness 'twas in very similitude,	12
			bless me, 'twas his belted lamp! Whom we dreamt was a shaddo,	13
			sure, he's lightseyes, the laddo! Blessed momence, O romence,	14
			he's growing to stay! Ay, he who so swayed a will of a wisp	15
			before me, hand prop to hand, prompt side to the pros, dressed	16
			like an earl in just the correct wear, in a classy mac Frieze o'coat	17
			of far suparior ruggedness, indigo braw, tracked and tramped,	18
			and an Irish ferrier collar, freeswinging with mereswin lacers from	19
			his shoulthern and thick welted brogues on him hammered to suit	20
			the scotsmost public and climate, iron heels and sparable soles, and	21
			his jacket of providence wellprovided woolies with a softrolling	22
			lisp of a lapel to it and great sealingwax buttons, a good helping	23
			bigger than the slots for them, of twentytwo carrot krasnapopp-	24



sky red and his invulnerable burlap whiskcoat and his popular	25
choker, Tamagnum sette-and-forte and his loud boheem toy and	26
the damasker's overshirt he sported inside, a starspangled zephyr	27
with a decidedly surpliced crinklydoodle front with his motto	28
through dear life embrothred over it in peas, rice, and yeggy-	29
yolk, Or for royal, Am for Mail, R.M.D. hard cash on the nail	30
and the most successfully carried gigot turnups now you ever,	31
(what a pairfact crease! how amsolookly kersse!) breaking over	32
the ankle and hugging the shoeheel, everything the best—none	33
other from (Ah, then may the turtle's blessings of God and Mary	34
and Haggispatrick and Huggisbrigid be souptumbling all over	35
him!) other than (and may his hundred thousand welcome stewed	36
FW405	
letters, relayed wand postchased, multiply, ay faith, and plultiply!)	1
Shaun himself.	2
What a picture primitive!	3
Had I the concordant wiseheads of Messrs Gregory and Lyons	4
alongside of Dr Tarpey's and I dorsay the reverend Mr Mac	5
Dougall's, but I, poor ass, am but as their fourpart tinckler's dun-	6
key. Yet methought Shaun (holy messonger angels be uninter-	7
ruptedly nudging him among and along the winding ways of	8



			random ever!) Shaun in proper person (now may all the blue-	9
			blacksliding constellations continue to shape his changeable time-	10
			table!) stood before me. And I pledge you my agricultural word	11
			by the hundred and sixty odds rods and cones of this even's	12
			vision that young fellow looked the stuff, the Bel of Beaus'	13
			Walk, a prime card if ever was! Pep? Now without deceit it is	14
			hardly too much to say he was looking grand, so fired smart, in	15
			much more than his usual health. No mistaking that beamish	16
			brow! There was one for you that ne'er would nunch with good	17
			Duke Humphrey but would aight through the months without a	18
			sign of an err in hem and then, otherwise rounding, fourale to the	19
			lees of Traroe. Those jehovial oyeglances! The heart of the rool!	20
			And hit the hencoop. He was immense, topping swell for he was	21
			after having a great time of it, a twentyfour hours every moment	22
			matters maltsight, in a porterhouse, scutfrank, if you want to	23
405.24	Saint	Lorcan or Laurence		24
	Lawzenge of	O'Toole, Archbishop		
	Toole's	of Dublin, was born in		
		Kildare and baptized	know, Saint Lawzenge of Toole's, the Wheel of Fortune, leave	
		at the shrine of St.	know, Saint Lawzenge of Toole's, the Wheel of Fortune, leave	
		Bridget, his father was		
		hereditary chief of the	ne	
		Hy-Murray. His		



	$\overline{}$
father had been at war	
with MacMurrogh,	
King of Leinster, and	
had been defeated by	
him, and the King, as	
a pledge of O'Toole's	
submission, insisted	
that his son be given	
as a hostage. The	
father gained his son	
back and the son	
chose to be trained for	
the Church and went	
to the school of St.	
Kevin at	
Glendalough. After he	
completed his studies	
he was made Abbot	
and later was called to	
Dublin. His efforts to	
bring the Irish chiefs	
together in resistance	
to the invaders were	



inspired by a strong	
feeling of love for	
Ireland. However,	
after Roderick	
O'Connor had been	
defeated he	
acquiesced in the	
Anglo-Norman	
conquest of Dublin	
and Leinster. He had	
small faith in Henry	
II, even though he	
accepted him as King.	
So much was he	
feared by Henry II for	
his character and	
disinterestedness that	
when Laurence was	
forced to go thru	
England on his way to	
the second council of	
Lateran (1179), Henry	
compelled him to take	



an oath that he would	
say or do nothing at	
Rome prejudicial to	
the King's interests in	
Ireland. He feared	
that Laurence would	
speak the truth and if	
so, the Pope would	
learn that Ireland was	
not so black as it had	
been painted by	
Henry, who had not	
changed greatly since	
the days when he	
persecuted Thomas à	
Beckett. The next year	
Laurence died. He	
had gone to	
Normandy with the	
son of Roderick	
O'Connor to be left as	
a hostage with Henry	
II. On his way he was	
II. On nis way ne was	



taken ill and sought refuge at the monastery of Eu and there he died on the 14th of November. He foresaw clearly the dangers to Ireland out of her present situation and it is believed by many that he was poisoned by the English since an attempt was made to murder him at Canterbury in 1175. At any rate his saintly life was crowned by a saintly death and	T		
monastery of Eu and there he died on the 14th of November. He foresaw clearly the dangers to Ireland out of her present situation and it is believed by many that he was poisoned by the English since an attempt was made to murder him at Canterbury in 1175. At any rate his saintly life was crowned by a			
there he died on the 14th of November. He foresaw clearly the dangers to Ireland out of her present situation and it is believed by many that he was poisoned by the English since an attempt was made to murder him at Canterbury in 1175. At any rate his saintly life was crowned by a		refuge at the	
14th of November. He foresaw clearly the dangers to Ireland out of her present situation and it is believed by many that he was poisoned by the English since an attempt was made to murder him at Canterbury in 1175. At any rate his saintly life was crowned by a		monastery of Eu and	
foresaw clearly the dangers to Ireland out of her present situation and it is believed by many that he was poisoned by the English since an attempt was made to murder him at Canterbury in 1175. At any rate his saintly life was crowned by a		there he died on the	
dangers to Ireland out of her present situation and it is believed by many that he was poisoned by the English since an attempt was made to murder him at Canterbury in 1175. At any rate his saintly life was crowned by a		14th of November. He	
of her present situation and it is believed by many that he was poisoned by the English since an attempt was made to murder him at Canterbury in 1175. At any rate his saintly life was crowned by a		foresaw clearly the	
situation and it is believed by many that he was poisoned by the English since an attempt was made to murder him at Canterbury in 1175. At any rate his saintly life was crowned by a		dangers to Ireland out	
believed by many that he was poisoned by the English since an attempt was made to murder him at Canterbury in 1175. At any rate his saintly life was crowned by a		of her present	
he was poisoned by the English since an attempt was made to murder him at Canterbury in 1175. At any rate his saintly life was crowned by a		situation and it is	
the English since an attempt was made to murder him at Canterbury in 1175. At any rate his saintly life was crowned by a		believed by many that	
attempt was made to murder him at Canterbury in 1175. At any rate his saintly life was crowned by a		he was poisoned by	
murder him at Canterbury in 1175. At any rate his saintly life was crowned by a		the English since an	
Canterbury in 1175. At any rate his saintly life was crowned by a		attempt was made to	
At any rate his saintly life was crowned by a		murder him at	
life was crowned by a		Canterbury in 1175.	
		At any rate his saintly	
saintly death and		life was crowned by a	
		saintly death and	
many regard him as a		many regard him as a	
martyr for his		martyr for his	
country. His heart is		country. His heart is	
kept as a sacred relic		kept as a sacred relic	
in the southeast		in the southeast	



		chapel of Christ		
		Church. The chapel in		
		the same church		
		which is dedicated to		
		St. Laurence contains		
		neither his effigy nor		
		a relic of the saint.		
		Curious!		
405.24	Saint	→ larrons o'toolers		
	Lawzenge of			
	Toole's			
			your clubs in the hall and wait on yourself, no chucks for wal-	25
			nut ketchups, Lazenby's and Chutney graspis (the house the once	26
			queen of Bristol and Balrothery twice admired because her	27
			frumped door looked up Dacent Street) where in the sighed of	28
			lovely eyes while his knives of hearts made havoc he had re-	29
			cruited his strength by meals of spadefuls of mounded food, in	30
405.31	three-partite	Tripartite Life of St.		31
		Patrick, the finest		
		study of the life and	anticipation of the faste of tablenapkins, constituting his three-	
		works of Ireland's		
		great saint.		
			partite pranzipal meals <i>plus</i> a collation, his breakfast of first, a bless	32



405.33	O blood and	Orange is the color		33
	thirsty	of the Anglo-Irish, of		
	orange	the Protestants who		
		live in Ulster and are		
		united to the British		
		Commonwealth. A		
		study of Irish history		
		reveals a story almost		
		unbelievable in its		
		brutality and ruthless	us O blood and thirsthy orange, next, the half of a pint of becon	
		slaughter of innocent		
		people. Without		
		studying this history		
		it is impossible to		
		understand the Irish,		
		or Joyce, who was a		
		passionate believer in,		
		and lover of, his own		
		country.		
405.33	O blood and	A reference to the		
	thirsty	influence of the		
	orange	English Protestant		
		element in Dublin		



where the Orange		
Dublin Corporation		
for many years held		
down the		
advancement of		
Catholic Irishmen.		
	with newled googs and a segment of riceplummy padding, met	34
	of sunder suigar and some cold forsoaken steak peatrefired from	35
	the batblack night o'erflown then, without prejuice to evectuals,	36
	FW406	
	came along merendally his stockpot dinner of a half a pound of	1
	round steak, very rare, Blong's best from Portarlington's Butchery,	2
	with a side of riceypeasy and Corkshire alla mellonge and bacon	3
	with (a little mar pliche!) a pair of chops and thrown in from the	4
	silver grid by the proprietoress of the roastery who lives on the	5
	hill and gaulusch gravy and pumpernickel to wolp up and a	6
	gorger's bulby onion (Margareter, Margaretar Margarastican-	7
	deatar) and as well with second course and then finally, after	8
	his avalunch oclock snack at Appelredt's or Kitzy Braten's of	9
	saddlebag steak and a Botherhim with her old phoenix portar,	10
	jistr to gwen his gwistel and praties sweet and Irish too and mock	11



			gurgle to whistle his way through for the swallying, swp by swp,	12
			and he getting his tongue arount it and Boland's broth broken	13
			into the bargain, to his regret his soupay avic nightcap, vitellusit,	14
			a carusal consistent with second course eyer and becon (the rich	15
			of) with broad beans, hig, steak, hag, pepper the diamond bone	16
			hotted up timmtomm and while twas after that he scoffed a drake-	17
			ling snuggily stuffed following cold loin of veal more cabbage and	18
406.19	green free	The Irish Free State		19
	state	which came into	in their group free states a distant of more generalitarily matter last	
		existence a few years	in their green free state a clister of peas, soppositorily petty, last.	
		before Joyce's death.		
			P.S. but a fingerhot of rheingenever to give the Pax cum Spiri-	20
			tututu. Drily thankful. Burud and dulse and typureely jam, all	21
			free of charge, aman, and. And the best of wine avec. For his	22
			heart was as big as himself, so it was, ay, and bigger! While the	23
			loaves are aflowering and the nachtingale jugs. All St Jilian's of	24
			Berry, hurrah there for tobies! Mabhrodaphne, brown pride of our	25
			custard house quay, amiable with repastful, cheerus graciously,	26
			cheer us! Ever of thee, Anne Lynch, he's deeply draiming!	27
406.28	Tea is the	The princess Tea,		28
	Highest!	the daughter of	Houseannal Tag is the Highest For and lang Antennitor These	
		Lughaidh, the son of	Houseanna! Tea is the Highest! For auld lang Ayternitay! Thus	
		Ith, and the wife of		



C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Thirteen.

		Heremon who was		
		son of Milesius, thus		
		one of the most		
		illustrious female		
		rulers of ancient Erin.		
		She gave orders for		
		the erecting of a royal		
		palace for herself in		
		Teamhair, the royal		
		seat at Tara.		
		The ancient		
		seanachies contain		
		many legends of Tea,		
		showing that in		
		ancient Ireland		
		women were held in		
		high reverence.		
			thicker will he grow now, grew new. And better and better on	29
406.30	Vanhungrig	As early as 1708		30
		Swift had become		
		acquainted with the	butterand butter. At the sign of Mesthress Vanhungrig . However!	
		widow of a Dutch		
		merchant, named		



Mrs Vanhamriah On	
Mrs. Vanhomrigh. On	
his coming to London	
in 1710 he took	
lodgings in Bury	
Street, in which the	
Vanhomrighs lived.	
Between Hester	
Vanhomrigh and	
Swift a close	
friendship soon arose.	
He gave her the name	
of Vanessa and	
corresponded with	
her to the time of her	
death. She was deeply	
in love with him and	
his treatment towards	
her has never been too	
clear, he certainly not	
making his	
relationship very clear	
to Hester, who died, it	



is said, of a broken		
heart.		
	Mind you, nuckling down to nourritures, were they menuly some	31
	ham and jaffas, and I don't mean to make the ingestion for the	32
	moment that he was guilbey of gulpable gluttony as regards chew-	33
	able boltaballs, but, biestings be biestings, and upon the whole,	34
	when not off his oats, given prelove appetite and postlove pricing	35
	good coup, goodcheap, were it thermidor oogst or floreal may	36
	FW407	
	while the whistling prairial roysters play, between gormandising	1
	and gourmeteering, he grubbed his tuck all right, deah smorregos,	2
	every time he was for doing dirt to a meal or felt like a bottle of	3
	ardilaun arongwith a smag of a lecker biss of a welldressed taart	4
	or. Though his net intrants wight weighed nought but a flyblow	5
	to his gross and ganz afterduepoise. And he was so jarvey jaunty	6
	with a romp of a schoolgirl's completion sitting pretty over his	7
	Oyster Monday print face and he was plainly out on the ramp and	8
	mash, as you might say, for he sproke.	9
	Overture and beginners!	10
	When lo (whish, O whish!) mesaw mestreamed, as the green	11
	to the gred was flew, was flown, through deafths of durkness	12



			greengrown deeper I heard a voice, the voce of Shaun, vote of	13
			the Irish, voise from afar (and cert no purer puer palestrine e'er	14
407.15	Tu es Petrus	"Thou are called		15
		Patrick", the		
		baptismal naming		
		which here refers to	chanted panangelical mid the clouds of Tu es Petrus, not	
		Ireland as "Patrick" –		
		its most used		
		surrogate.		
407.15	Tu es Petrus	→ thuartpeatrick		
			Michaeleen Kelly, not Mara O'Mario, and sure, what more	16
			numerose Italicuss ever rawsucked frish uov in urinal?), a brieze	17
407.18	Inchigeela	Inchigeelagh on the		18
		banks of the Lee, near		
		Killarney – the river	to Yverzone o'er the brozaozaozing sea, from Inchigeela call	
		widens out here to	to I verzone o er the brozaozaoznig sea, from menigeera can	
		form the Inchigeelagh		
		lakes.		
407.19	morepork!	Jonathan Swift as a		19
	morepork!	young man served as		
		secretary to Sir	the way how it suspired (morepork! morepork!) to scented	
		William Temple, a		
		retired English		



C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Thirteen.

diplomat of great		
influence and		
personal power, at		
Moor Park in Surrey,		
England. It is said that		
Stella Johnson, the		
child of a dependent		
or servant in the		
house, learned her		
letters with Swift's		
help.		
	nightlife as softly as the loftly marconimasts from Clifden sough	20
	open tireless secrets (mauveport! mauveport!) to Nova Scotia's	21
	listing sisterwands. Tubetube!	22
	His handpalm lifted, his handshell cupped, his handsign pointed,	23
	his handheart mated, his handaxe risen, his handleaf fallen.	24
	Helpsome hand that holemost heals! What is het holy! It gested.	25
	And it said:	26
	— Alo, alass, aladdin, amobus! Does she lag soft fall means	27
	rest down? Shaun yawned, as his general address rehearsal,	28
	(that was antepropreviousday's pigeons-in-a-pie with rough	29
	dough for the carrier and the hash-say-ugh of overgestern pluzz	30
	the 'stuesday's shampain in his head, with the memories of the	31



past and the hicnuncs of the present embelliching the musics of	32
the futures from Miccheruni's band) addressing himself ex alto	33
and complaining with vocal discontent it was so close as of	34
the fact the rag was up and of the briefs and billpasses, a houseful	35
of deadheads, of him to dye his paddycoats to morn his hestern-	36
FW408	
most earning, his board in the swealth of his fate as, having	1
moistened his manducators upon the quiet and scooping molars	2
and grinders clean with his two fore fingers, he sank his hunk,	3
dowanouet to resk at once, exhaust as winded hare, utterly spent,	4
it was all he could do (disgusted with himself that the combined	5
weight of his tons of iosals was a hundred men's massed too much	6
for him), upon the native heath he loved covered kneehigh with	7
virgin bush, for who who e'er trod sod of Erin could ever sleep	8
off the turf! Well, I'm liberally dished seeing myself in this trim!	9
How all too unwordy am I, a mere mailman of peace, a poor loust	10
hastehater of the first degree, the principot of Candia, no legs and	11
a title, for such eminence, or unpro promenade rather, to be much	12
more exact, as to be the bearer extraordinary of these postoomany	13
missive on his majesty's service while me and yous and them we're	14
extending us after the pattern of reposiveness! Weh is me, yeh is	15



			ye! I, the mightif beam maircanny, which bit his mirth too early	16
			or met his birth too late! It should of been my other with his	17
			leickname for he's the head and I'm an everdevoting fiend of his.	18
			I can seeze tomirror in tosdays of yer when we lofobsed os so ker.	19
			Those sembal simon pumpkel pieman yers! We shared the twin	20
			chamber and we winked on the one wench and what Sim sobs	21
			todie I'll reeve tomorry, for 'twill be, I have hopes of, Sam	22
			Dizzier's feedst. Tune in, tune on, old Tighe, high, high,	23
			I'm thine owelglass. Be old! He looks rather thin, imitating me.	24
408.25	Fish hands	"Sonny Boy"	I'm very fond of that other of mine. Fish hands Macsorley!	25
	Macsorley!	McSorley	Thi very fond of that other of filme. Tish hartus wacsoffey:	
			Elien! Obsequies! Bonzeye! Isaac Egari's Ass! We're the music-	26
408.27	Guinness	Sir Arthur Guinness		27
		(later Lord Ardilaun)		
		whose seat as a		
		member of Parliament		
		for the City of Dublin,		
		Joyce's father	hall pair that won the swimmyease bladdhers at the Guinness	
		electioneered against		
		successfully, as well		
		as that of the other		
		Conservative		
		member, Mr. Stirling,		



408.30	napper Handy	→ nipper dandy	But he' such a game loser! I lift my disk to him. Brass and reeds, brace and ready! How is your napper, Handy, and hownow does	29 30
			gala in Badeniveagh. I ought not to laugh with him on this stage.	28
		left Ireland.		
		of his own spirit, he		
		and at the suggestion		
		his father's suggestion		
		University College at		
		graduated from		
		a post and when he		
		but Joyce refused such		
		Guinness brewery,		
		him a place in the		
		father proposed to		
		achievement. Joyce's		
		pride in this		
		about. His father took		
		election was brought		
		Dr. Lyons, whose		
		Maurice Brooks and		
		and ran in their places		



408.30	napper,	Napper Tandy, hero	
	Handy	of Ireland.	
		In October 1779 the	
		Irish Parliament,	
		through its member	
		Grattan, in a famous	
		speech, called An	
		Amendment to the	
		Address to the	
		Throne, asked the	
		throne of England for	
		Free Trade, the right	
		to import and export	
		as she pleased.	
		However eloquent	
		this speech was, it	
		was the fact that the	
		Volunteers of Ireland	
		were armed over all	
		the country and	
		Napper Tandy had	
		his military crops	
		mustered on the	



		College Green just		
		outside the doors of		
		the Irish Parliament,		
		which "persuaded"		
		the English		
		government to restore		
		to Ireland the trade		
		rights she had been		
		robbed of.		
408.30	hownow	The name of one of		
	does she	Padraic Pearse's most		
	stand?	eloquent speeches,		
		which should be read		
		by anyone wanting to		
		understand events in		
		Ireland.		
			she stand? First he was living to feel what the eldest daughter she was	31
			panseying and last he was dying to know what old Madre Patriack	32
			does be up to. Take this John's Lane in your toastingfourch. Shaun-	33
			ti and shaunti and shaunti again! And twelve coolinder moons!	34
			I am no helotwashipper but I revere her! For my own coant! She	35
			has studied! Piscisvendolor! You're grace! Futs dronk of	36



			FW409	
409.01	I heard the man Shee shinging in the pantry bay	In the Autobiography of Wolfe Tone, Tone describes how Colonel Shee was the truest of friends, warmly interested in the cause of Ireland and embarking in the same vessel as Tone on the Bantry Bay expedition, which would most surely have freed the Irish from England, had the landing been effected.	FW409 Wouldndom! But, Gemini, he's looking frightfully thin! I heard	1
		at the time of the Republic and under		



		Napoleon, while the		
		latter was First		
		Consul.		
		The phrase also		
		includes the unearthly		
		singing which the		
		people of the Shi are		
		wont to do on		
		occasions of		
		impending disaster.		
409.02	Shee	Reference to the		2
		shee, the fairy people		
		of Ireland and to Mrs.		
		Shea, the woman		
		whom Parnell loved	the man Shee shinging in the pantry bay. Down among the dust-	
		and whose divorce		
		was the scandal with		
		which England broke		
		Parnell's power.		
409.02	pantry bay	The Autobiography of		
		Wolfe Tone contains a		
		chapter, "The Bantry		
		Bay Expedition"		



which relates how the	
history, but we now	
know that the English	
had bribed the French	
admiral from his fleet	
and to make sure that	
the expedition were a	
failure. The heartache	
and longing which	
	had bribed the French admiral from his fleet and to make sure that the expedition were a



expedition organized		
and the terrible		
suffering of seeing it		
so nearly succeed, and		
the fail, are reflected		
in Joyce again and		
agian—the Americans		
would find in Tone a		
hero like their own		
John Paul Jones, were		
they to read his		
Autobiography.		
	bins let him lie! Ear! Ear! Not ay! Eye! Eye! For I'm at the heart	3
	of it. Yet I cannot on my solemn merits as a recitativer recollect	4
	ever having done of anything of the kind to deserve of such.	5
	Not the phost of a nation! Nor by a long trollop! I just didn't have	6
	the time to. Saint Anthony Guide!	7
	— But have we until now ever besought you, dear Shaun, we	8
	remembered, who it was, good boy, to begin with, who out of	9
	symphony gave you the permit?	10
	— Goodbye now, Shaun replied, with a voice pure as a church-	11
	mode, in echo rightdainty, with a good catlick tug at his coco-	12
	moss candylock, a foretaste in time of his cabbageous brain's	13



			curlyflower. Athiacaro! Comb his tar odd gee sing your mower	14
409.15	columbuses	The letters of St.		15
		Columbanus		
		occasionally are		
		thrown into meter		
		and take the form of		
	poetry. At the age of			
		68 he addressed to a		
		friend a lengthy poem		
in Adonic verse, in				
		which he shows a		
		playful spirit. He asks	O meeow? Greet thee Good? How are them columbuses ! Lard	
		his friend amiably to	o necow. Greet thee Good. How are them columb abos. Earth	
		accept the trifle he		
		sends him and speaks		
		of Sappho as an		
		illustrious poetess		
		who sang her		
		charming songs after		
		the fashion he was		
		then employing. The		
		poem opens:		
		Inclyta vates		



Nomine Sappho		
Versibus istis		
Duke solebat		
Edere carmen.		
Doctiloquorum		
Carmina linque	ms	
Frivola nostra		
Suscipe laetus.		
His familiarity	with	
Sappho was typic	ral of	
the spirit of the Ir	ish	
scholars of the tir	ne,	
who were immur	ne	
from that antagor	nism	
to pagan literatur	e	
which was almos	t	
universal in the e	arly	
medieval period.		
It is well to rea	d the	
life of this saint, a	s he	
is one of the		
commanding figu	ires	
of all Irish history	<i>.</i>	



			have mustard on them! Fatiguing, very fatiguing. Hobos horn-	16
			knees and the corveeture of my spine. Poumeerme! My heaviest	17
			crux and dairy lot it is, with a bed as hard as the thinkamuddles	18
			of the Greeks and a board as bare as a Roman altar. I'm off	19
			rabbited kitchens and relief porridgers. No later than a very few	20
			fortnichts since I was meeting on the Thinker's Dam with a pair	21
			of men out of glasshouse whom I shuffled hands with named	22
			MacBlacks — I think their names is MacBlakes — from the Headfire	23
			Clump — and they were improving me and making me beliek no	24
			five hour factory life with insufficient emollient and industrial	25
			disabled for them that day o'gratises. I have the highest grati-	26
			fication by anuncing how I have it from whowho but Hagios	27
			Colleenkiller's prophecies. After suns and moons, dews and	28
			wettings, thunders and fires, comes sabotag. Solvitur palum-	29
			ballando! Tilvido! Adie!	30
			— Then, we explained, salve a tour, ambly andy, you possibly	31
			might be so by order?	32
			— Forgive me, Shaun repeated from his liquid lipes, not what	33
			I wants to do a strike of work but it was condemned on me pre-	34
			mitially by Hireark Books and Chiefoverseer Cooks in their	35
409.36	Eusebian	HCE reference		36
	Concordant		Eusebian Concordant Homilies and there does be a power com-	
	ant Homilies			



			FW410	
			ing over me that is put upon me from on high out of the book of	1
			breedings and so as it is becoming hairy dittary I have of coerce	2
			nothing in view to look forward at unless it is Swann and beat-	3
			ing the blindquarters out of my oldfellow's orologium oloss olo-	4
			rium. A bad attack of maggot it feels like. 'Tis trope, custodian	5
			said. Almost might I say of myself, while keeping out of crime,	6
			I am now becoming about fed up be going circulating about them	7
			new hikler's highways like them nameless souls, ercked and skorned	8
			and grizzild all over, till it's rusty October in this bleak forest	9
			and was veribally complussed by thinking of the crater of some	10
410.11	Dublin	The birthplace of		11
		Joyce and seat of the		
		rulers of Ireland since		
		the fall of Tara, 566.		
		In an old book it	noted volcano or the Dublin river or the catchalot trouth subsi-	
		recalls that the point	noted voicino of the Dubini fiver of the eatenaiot frount subsi	
		of the river over		
		which the bridge of		
		the hurdles was		
		thrown was at this		



time called Dubhlinn,	
which literally is the	
Black Pool called after	
a lady named Dubh,	
who had formerly	
drowned at this spot.	
From this time	
forward it took the	
name of Dubhlinn	
Atha Cliath, or the	
Black Pool of the Ford	
of Hurdles, and this	
ford extended from a	
point at the Dublin	
side of the river,	
where the Dothor falls	
into the Liffey at	
Rings-End, to the	
opposite side where	
the Poll-beg	
Lighthouse now	
stands. The Danish	
and English name	



Dublin is a mere		
modification of		
Dubhlinn, or Black		
Pool, but the native		
Irish have always		
called and still do call		
the city of Dublin, Ath		
Cliath, or Baile Atha		
Cliath, that is, the		
Ford of Hurdles or the		
Town of the Ford of		
Hurdles.		
	dity as away out or to isolate i from my multiple Mes on the	12
	spits of Lumbage Island or bury meself, clogs, coolcellar and all,	13
	deep in my wineupon ponteen unless Morrissey's colt could help	14
	me or the gander maybe at 49 as it is a tithe fish so it is, this	15
	pig's stomach business, and where on dearth or in the miraculous	16
	meddle of this expending umniverse to turn since it came into	17
	my hands I am hopeless off course to be doing anything con-	18
	cerning.	19
	— We expect you are, honest Shaun, we agreed, but from	20
	franking machines, limricked, that in the end it may well turn out,	21
	we hear to be you, our belated, who will bear these open letter.	22



Speak to us of Emailia.	23
 — As, Shaun replied patly, with tootlepick tact too and a 	24
down of his dampers, to that I have the gumpower and, by the	25
benison of Barbe, that is a lock to say with everything, my be-	26
loved.	27
— Would you mind telling us, Shaun honey, beg little big	28
moreboy, we proposed to such a dear youth, where mostly are	29
you able to work. Ah, you might! Whimper and we shall.	30
 Here! Shaun replied, while he was fondling one of his 	31
cowheel cuffs. There's no sabbath for nomads and I mostly was	32
able to walk, being too soft for work proper, sixty odd eilish	33
mires a week between three masses a morn and two chaplets at	34
eve. I am always telling those pedestriasts, my answerers, Top,	35
Sid and Hucky, now (and it is a veriest throth as the thieves' re-	36
FW411	
scension) how it was forstold for me by brevet for my vacation	1
in life while possessing stout legs to be disbarred after holy orders	2
from unnecessary servile work of reckless walking of all sorts for	3
the relics of my time for otherwise by my so douching I would	4
get into a blame there where sieves fall out, Excelsior tips the best.	5
Weak stop work stop walk stop whoak. Go thou this island, one	6



			housesleep there, then go thou other island, two housesleep there,	7
			then catch one nightmaze, then home to dearies. Never back a	8
			woman you defend, never get quit of a friend on whom you	9
			depend, never make face to a foe till he's rife and never get stuck	10
			to another man's pfife. Amen, ptah! His hungry will be done! On	11
			the continent as in Eironesia. But believe me in my simplicity I am	12
			awful good, I believe, so I am, at the root of me, praised be right	13
			cheek Discipline! And I can now truthfully declaret before my	14
			Geity's Pantokreator with my fleshfettered palms on the epizzles	15
			of the apossels that I do my reasonabler's best to recite my grocery	16
			beans for mummy mit dummy mot muthar mat bonzar regular,	17
			genuflections enclosed. Hek domov muy, there thou beest on the	18
			hummock, ghee up, ye dog, for your daggily broth, etc., Happy	19
			Maria and Glorious Patrick, etc., etc. In fact, always, have I	20
			believe. Greedo! Her's me hongue!	21
411.22	tarabred	The seat of the ruling monarch of ancient Erinn. The Gaelic word is Temair, which in its declension is in the genitive very nearly pronounced Târa,	— And it is the fullsoot of a tarabred . Yet one minute's ob-	22



		which it is now called		
		in English. This		
		celebrated hill is		
		situated in the present		
		county of Meath, but		
		a few miles west of		
		Dublin. The remains		
		of the ancient palace		
		of the kings of Erinn		
		are still visible upon		
		it.		
			servation, dear dogmestic Shaun, as we point out how you have	23
			while away painted our town a wearing greenridinghued.	24
			— O murder mere, how did you hear? Shaun replied, smoil-	25
			ing the ily way up his lampsleeve (it just seemed the natural thing	26
			to do), so shy of light was he then. Well, so be it! The gloom hath	27
			rays, her lump is love. And I will confess to have, yes. Your	28
			diogneses is anonest man's. Thrubedore I did! Inditty I did. All lay	29
			I did. Down with the Saozon ruze! And I am afraid it wouldn't	30
			be my first coat's wasting after striding on the vampire and blaz-	31
			ing on the focoal. See! blazing on the focoal. As see! blazing upon	32
411.33	Like the	In Rise and Fall of the	the foe. Like the regular redshank I am. Impregnable as the mule	33
	regular	Irish Nation Sir Jonah	the foe. Like the regular reushalik ram, impregnable as the fittie	



redshank I	Barrington gives the	
am.	original Red list of the	
	members of the Irish	
	Parliament who voted	
	against the Union	
	with England in 1799	
	and in 1800, men	
	whose names often	
	bear the word	
	"incorruptible" after	
	them, because there	
	was no offer of title or	
	gold or privilege that	
	could woo them from	
	their love of Ireland.	
	The Right Honorable	
	Sir John Parnell,	
	Chancellor of the	
	Exchequer, was	
	dismissed by Lord	
	Castlereagh because	
	he was incorruptible.	



This was Charles		
Stewart Parnell's		
grandfather.		
The Reds and Bla	acks	
came to bear these		
designations as the		
result of the existe	nce	
of the Red and Bla	ck	
lists which appear	ed	
in 1800, of the two		
groups of men, the		
Reds who voted be	oth	
times against the		
Union and the Bla	cks,	
whose purchased	vote	
made the Union		
possible.		
The detailed acco	ount	
of the day by day		
events which led u	lp	
to Ireland's loss of		
freedom on the da	y	
she voted for Unic	n	



		with England is		
		presented in the		
		excellent, clear		
		account by Sir Jonah		
		Barrington.		
			himself. Somebody may perhaps hint at an aughter impression	34
			of I was wrong. No such a thing! You never made a more freud-	35
			ful mistake, excuse yourself! What's pork to you means meat to	36
			FW412	
			me while you behold how I be eld. But it is grandiose by my	1
			ways of thinking from the prophecies. New worlds for all! And	2
			they were scotographically arranged for gentlemen only by a	3
			scripchewer in whofoundland who finds he is a relative. And it	4
			was with my extravert davy. Like glue. Be through. Moyhard's	5
			daynoight, tomthumb. Phwum!	6
			 How mielodorous is thy bel chant, O songbird, and how 	7
			exqueezit thine after draught! Buccinate in Emenia tuba insigni	8
412.09	phausdheen	Sometimes written		9
	phewn	Mac Cumhaill. The	volumnitatis tuae. But do you mean, O phausdheen phewn, from	
		celebrated Finn Mac	pliewit, from	
		Cumhaill, poet and		





on the Boyne. Finn	
was succeeded by his	
sons, Oisin and	
Fergus, and their	
cousin Cailté, all of	
whose writing are	
found in the Dinn	
Seanchas.	
He was the last	
commander of the	
select militia, set up to	
protect Ireland from	
invaders, called	
Fenians, or	
associatedly, the Fian.	
Dr. O'Curry states it	
as his belief that "it is	
quite a mistake to	
suppose Finn Mac	
Cumhaill to have	
been imaginary or	
mythological. Much	
that is narrated of his	



1	Т ,
exploits is apocryphal,	
but Finn himself is an	
undoubtedly	
historical personage	
and that he lived at	
about the time his	
appearance is	
recorded in the	
Annals is as certain as	
that Julius Caesar	
lived. His pedigree is	
fully recorded on the	
unquestionable	
authority of the Book	
of Leinster, in which	
he is set down as the	
son of Cumhall, who	
was the son of	
Trenmor, son of	
Snaelt, son of Eltan,	
son of Baiscni, son of	
Nuada Necht, who	
was of the	



		Heremonian race and		
		monarch of Erinn		
		about A.M. 5090,		
		according to the Four		
		Masters, that is, 11		
		B.C."		
412.09	phausdheen	→ Finn MacCool		
	phewn			
			Pontoffbellek till the Kisslemerched our ledan triz will be? we	10
			gathered substantively whether furniture would or verdure var-	11
			nish?	12
			— It is a confoundyous injective so to say, Shaun the fiery	13
			boy shouted, naturally incensed, as he shook the red pepper out	14
			of his auricles. And another time please confine your glaring in-	15
			tinuations to some other mordant body. What on the physiog	16
			of this furnaced planet would I be doing besides your verjuice?	17
			That is more than I can fix, for the teom bihan, anyway. So let I	18
			and you now kindly drop that, angryman! That's not French	19
			pastry. You can take it from me. Understand me when I tell you	20
			(and I will ask you not to whisple, cry golden or quoth mecback)	21
			that under the past purcell's office, so deeply deplored by my	22
			erstwhile elder friend, Miss Enders, poachmistress and gay re-	23
			ceiver ever for in particular to the Scotic Poor Men's Thousand	24



Gallon Cow Society (I was thinking of her in sthore) allbethey	25
blessed with twentytwo thousand sorters out of a biggest poss	26
of twentytwo thousand, mine's won, too much privet stationery	27
and safty quipu was ate up larchly by those nettlesome goats	28
out of pension greed. Colpa di Becco, buon apartita! Proceding,	29
I will say it is also one of my avowal's intentions, at some time	30
pease Pod pluse murthers of gout (when I am not prepared to say)	31
so apt as my pen is upt to scratch, to compound quite the makings	32
of a verdigrease savingsbook in the form of a pair of capri	33
sheep boxing gloves surrounding this matter of the Welsfusel	34
mascoteers and their sindybuck that saved a city for my publickers,	35
Nolaner and Browno, Nickil Hopstout, Christcross, so long as,	36
FW413	
thanks to force of destiny, my selary as a paykelt is propaired,	1
and there is a peg under me and there is a tum till me.	2
To the Very Honourable The Memory of Disgrace, the Most	3
Noble, Sometime Sweepyard at the Service of the Writer. Salu-	4
tem dicint. The just defunct Mrs Sanders who (the Loyd insure	5
her!) I was shift and shuft too, with her shester Mrs Shunders,	6
both mudical dauctors from highschoolhorse and aslyke as	7
Easther's leggs. She was the niceliest person of a wellteached non-	8



			party woman that I ever acquired her letters, only too fat, used	9
			to babies and tottydean verbish this is her entertermentdags for	10
			she shuk the bottle and tuk the medascene all times a day. She	11
			was well under ninety, poor late Mrs, and had tastes of the poetics,	12
			me having stood the pilgarlick a fresh at sea when the moon also	13
			was standing in a corner of sweet Standerson my ski. P.L.M.	14
413.15	Mevrouw	Margaret Anderson,		15
	von	who together with		
	Andersen	Jane Heap, started a		
		literary magazine		
		which was the first		
		place in which <i>Ulysses</i>		
		appeared. It was		
		being published		
		serially when the Vice	Mevrouw von Andersen was her whogave me a muttonbrooch,	
		Squad brought them		
		to trial for publishing		
		pornographic		
		literature and they		
		were fined \$20,000. It		
		is my impression that		
		Kahn, the banker,		
		bailed them out.		



			stakkers for her begfirst party. Honour thy farmer and my lit-	16
			ters. This, my tears, is my last will intesticle wrote off in the	17
			strutforit about their absent female assauciations which I, or per-	18
			haps any other person what squaton a toffette, have the honour	19
			to had upon their polite sophykussens in the real presence of de-	20
			vouted Mrs Grumby when her skin was exposed to the air. O	21
413.22	what must	Joyce's reference to		22
	the grief of	the charge against the		
	my mund be	magazine founded by		
	for two little	Margaret Anderson		
	ptpt coolies	and Jane Heap of		
	worth twenty	\$20,000 for the	and at moved the arrive of more moved the Continue Pittle and the continue	
	thousand	publishing of	what must the grief of my mund be for two little ptpt coolies	
	quad	pornographic		
		material. It was the		
		serial publication of		
		Ulysses which aroused		
		so much indignation!		
			worth twenty thousand quad herewitdnessed with both's	23
			maddlemass wishes to Pepette for next match from their dearly	24
413.25	M.D.D.O.D.	On the 31st of	beloved Roggers, M.D.D.O.D. May doubling drop of drooght!	25
		December, 1710, Swift		
		sent the following		



letter to Esther		
Johnson (Stella):		
"Would you answer		
MD's letter,		
On New-Year's Da	y	
you'll do it better:		
For when the year		
with MD gins,		
It without MD		
neverlins."		
These proverbs have	re	
always old words in		
them:		
lins is leave off.		
But if on New Year		
you write nones		
MD then will bang		
your bones."		
In Swift's letters to		
Stella he frequently		
addressed her as		
MD—a part of the		
little language he		



C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Thirteen.

used to her,		
supposedly in		
imitation of the way		
she had spoken as a		
young child, while he		
was a secretary to Sir		
William Temple at		
Moor Park and		
Esther's mother lived		
in the house with her		
daughter, whom Swift		
is reputed to have		
instructed in her		
letters.		
	Writing.	26
	Hopsoloosely kidding you are totether with your cadenus	27
	and goat along nose how we shall complete that white paper.	28
	Two venusstas! Biggerstiff! Qweer but gaon! Be trouz and	29
	wholetrouz! Otherwise, frank Shaun, we pursued, what would	30
	be the autobiography of your softbodied fumiform?	31
	— Hooraymost! None whomsoever, Shaun replied, Heavenly	32
	blank! (he had intentended and was peering now rather close to	33
	the paste of his rubiny winklering) though it ought to be more	34



			or less rawcawcaw romantical. By the wag, how is Mr Fry? All	35
			of it, I might say, in ex-voto, pay and perks and wooden half-	36
			FW414	
			pence, some rhino, rhine, O joyoust rhine, was handled over spon-	1
			daneously by me (and bundle end to my illwishers' Miss Anders!	2
			she woor her wraith of ruins the night she lost I left!) in the ligname	3
			of Mr van Howten of Tredcastles, Clowntalkin, timbreman, among	4
			my prodigits nabobs and navious of every subscription entitled	5
			the Bois in the Boscoor, our evicted tenemants. What I say is (and	6
			I am noen roehorn or culkilt permit me to tell you, if uninformed),	7
			I never spont it. Nor have I the ghuest of innation on me the way	8
			to. It is my rule so. It went anyway like hot pottagebake. And	9
			this brings me to my fresh point. Quoniam, I am as plain as	10
			portable enveloped, inhowmuch, you will now parably receive,	11
414.12	Mooseyeare Goonness's	Sir Arthur Guinness (later Lord Ardilaun) whose seat as a member of Parliament for the City of Dublin, Joyce's father electioneered against	care of one of Mooseyeare Goonness's registered andouterthus	12



successfully, as well	
as that of the other	
Conservative	
member, Mr. Stirling,	
and ran in their places	
Maurice Brooks and	
Dr. Lyons, whose	
election was brought	
about. His father took	
pride in this	
achievement. Joyce's	
father proposed to	
him a place in the	
Guinness brewery,	
but Joyce refused such	
a post and when he	
graduated from	
University College at	
his father's suggestion	
and at the suggestion	
of his own spirit, he	
left Ireland.	



414.12	Mooseyeare	→ Guinnesses		
	Goonness's			
			barrels. Quick take um whiffat andrainit. Now!	13
			— So vi et! we responded. Song! Shaun, song! Have mood!	14
			Hold forth!	15
			— I apologuise, Shaun began, but I would rather spinooze	16
			you one from the grimm gests of Jacko and Esaup, fable one,	17
			feeble too. Let us here consider the casus, my dear little cousis	18
414.19	husstenhasst	The word that		19
	encaffincoffi	convicted Pigott. See		
	ntussemtosse	the record of Parnell's		
	mdamandam	trial.		
	nacosaghcusa		(husstenhasstencaffincoffintussemtossemdamandamnacosaghcusa-	
	ghhobixhato			
	uxpeswchbec			
	hoscashlcarca			
	rcaract			
414.19	husstenhasst	→ Hesitency		
	encaffincoffi			
	ntussemtosse			
	mdamadamn			
	acosaghcusag			
	hhobixhatou			
	xpeswchbech			



oscashlcarcar		
caract		
	ghhobixhatouxpeswchbechoscashlcarcarcaract) of the Ondt and	20
	the Gracehoper.	21
	The Gracehoper was always jigging ajog, hoppy on akkant	22
	of his joyicity, (he had a partner pair of findlestilts to supplant	23
	him), or, if not, he was always making ungraceful overtures to	24
	Floh and Luse and Bienie and Vespatilla to play pupa-pupa and	25
	pulicy-pulicy and langtennas and pushpygyddyum and to com-	26
	mence insects with him, there mouthparts to his orefice and his	27
	gambills to there airy processes, even if only in chaste, ameng	28
	the everlistings, behold a waspering pot. He would of curse	29
	melissciously, by his fore feelhers, flexors, contractors, depres-	30
	sors and extensors, lamely, harry me, marry me, bury me, bind	31
	me, till she was puce for shame and allso fourmish her in Spin-	32
	ner's housery at the earthsbest schoppinhour so summery as his	33
	cottage, which was cald fourmillierly Tingsomingenting, groped	34
	up. Or, if he was always striking up funny funereels with Bester-	35
	farther Zeuts, the Aged One, with all his wigeared corollas, albe-	36
	FW415	
	dinous and oldbuoyant, inscythe his elytrical wormcasket and	1



Dehlia and Peonia, his druping nymphs, bewheedling him, com-	2
pound eyes on hornitosehead, and Auld Letty Plussiboots to	3
scratch his cacumen and cackle his tramsitus, diva deborah (seven	4
bolls of sapo, a lick of lime, two spurts of fussfor, threefurts of	5
sulph, a shake o'shouker, doze grains of migniss and a mesfull of	6
midcap pitchies. The whool of the whaal in the wheel of the	7
whorl of the Boubou from Bourneum has thus come to taon!),	8
and with tambarins and cantoridettes soturning around his eggs-	9
hill rockcoach their dance McCaper in retrophoebia, beck from	10
bulk, like fantastic disossed and jenny aprils, to the ra, the	11
ra, the ra, langsome heels and langsome toesis, attended to by a	12
mutter and doffer duffmatt baxingmotch and a myrmidins of	13
pszozlers pszinging Satyr's Caudledayed Nice and Hombly,	14
Dombly Sod We Awhile but Ho, Time Timeagen, Wake! For if	15
sciencium (what's what) can mute uns nought, 'a thought,	16
abought the Great Sommboddy within the Omniboss, perhops an	17
artsaccord (hoot's hoot) might sing ums tumtim abutt the Little	18
Newbuddies that ring his panch. A high old tide for the bar-	19
heated publics and the whole day as gratiis! Fudder and lighting	20
for ally looty, any filly in a fog, for O'Cronione lags acrumbling	21
in his sands but his sunsunsuns still tumble on. Erething above	22
ground, as his Book of Breathings bed him, so as everwhy, sham	23
or shunner, zeemliangly to kick time.	24



Grouscious me and scarab my sahul! What a bagateller it is!	25
Libelulous! Inzanzarity! Pou! Pschla! Ptuh! What a zeit for the	26
goths! vented the Ondt, who, not being a sommerfool, was	27
thothfolly making chilly spaces at hisphex affront of the icinglass	28
of his windhame, which was cold antitopically Nixnixundnix.	29
We shall not come to party at that lopp's, he decided possibly,	30
for he is not on our social list. Nor to Ba's berial nether, thon	31
sloghard, this oldeborre's yaar ablong as there's a khul on a khat.	32
Nefersenless, when he had safely looked up his ovipository, he	33
loftet hails and prayed: May he me no voida water! Seekit Ha-	34
tup! May no he me tile pig shed on! Suckit Hotup! As broad as	35
Beppy's realm shall flourish my reign shall flourish! As high as	36
FW416	
Heppy's hevn shall flurrish my haine shall hurrish! Shall grow,	1
shall flourish! Shall hurrish! Hummum.	2
The Ondt was a weltall fellow, raumybult and abelboobied,	3
bynear saw altitudinous wee a schelling in kopfers. He was sair	4
sair sullemn and chairmanlooking when he was not making spaces	5
in his psyche, but, laus! when he wore making spaces on his ikey,	6
he ware mouche mothst secred and muravyingly wisechairman-	7
looking. Now whim the sillybilly of a Gracehoper had jingled	8



through a jungle of love and debts and jangled through a jumble	9
of life in doubts afterworse, wetting with the bimblebeaks, drik-	10
king with nautonects, bilking with durrydunglecks and horing	11
after ladybirdies (ichnehmon diagelegenaitoikon) he fell joust as	12
sieck as a sexton and tantoo pooveroo quant a churchprince, and	13
wheer the midges to wend hemsylph or vosch to sirch for grub	14
for his corapusse or to find a hospes, alick, he wist gnit! Bruko	15
dry! fuko spint! Sultamont osa bare! And volomundo osi vide-	16
vide! Nichtsnichtsundnichts! Not one pickopeck of muscow-	17
money to bag a tittlebits of beebread! Iomio! Iomio! Crick's	18
corbicule, which a plight! O moy Bog, he contrited with melan-	19
ctholy. Meblizzered, him sluggered! I am heartily hungry!	20
He had eaten all the whilepaper, swallowed the lustres, de-	21
voured forty flights of styearcases, chewed up all the mensas and	22
seccles, ronged the records, made mundballs of the ephemerids	23
and vorasioused most glutinously with the very timeplace in the	24
ternitary — not too dusty a cicada of neutriment for a chittinous	25
chip so mitey. But when Chrysalmas was on the bare branches,	26
off he went from Tingsomingenting. He took a round stroll and	27
he took a stroll round and he took a round strollagain till the	28
grillies in his head and the leivnits in his hair made him thought	29
he had the Tossmania. Had he twicycled the sees of the deed	30
and trestraversed their revermer? Was he come to hevre with his	31



engiles or gone to hull with the poop? The June snows was	32
flocking in thuckflues on the hegelstomes, millipeeds of it and	33
myriopoods, and a lugly whizzling tournedos, the Boraborayel-	34
lers, blohablasting tegolhuts up to tetties and ruching sleets off	35
the coppeehouses, playing ragnowrock rignewreck, with an irri-	36
FW417	
tant, penetrant, siphonopterous spuk. Grausssssss! Opr!	1
Grausssssss! Opr!	2
The Gracehoper who, though blind as batflea, yet knew, not	3
a leetle beetle, his good smetterling of entymology asped niss-	4
unitimost lous nor liceens but promptly tossed himself in the	5
vico, phthin and phthir, on top of his buzzer, tezzily wondering	6
wheer would his aluck alight or boss of both appease and the	7
next time he makes the aquinatance of the Ondt after this they	8
have met themselves, these mouschical umsummables, it shall be	9
motylucky if he will beheld not a world of differents. Behailed	10
His Gross the Ondt, prostrandvorous upon his dhrone, in his	11
Papylonian babooshkees, smolking a spatial brunt of Hosana	12
cigals, with unshrinkables farfalling from his unthinkables,	13
swarming of himself in his sunnyroom, sated before his com-	14
fortumble phullupsuppy of a plate o'monkynous and a confucion	15



of minthe (for he was a conformed aceticist and aristotaller), as	16
appi as a oneysucker or a baskerboy on the Libido, with Floh	17
biting his leg thigh and Luse lugging his luff leg and Bieni bussing	18
him under his bonnet and Vespatilla blowing cosy fond tutties	19
up the allabroad length of the large of his smalls. As entomate	20
as intimate could pinchably be. Emmet and demmet and be jiltses	21
crazed and be jadeses whipt! schneezed the Gracehoper, aguepe	22
with ptchjelasys and at his wittol's indts, what have eyeforsight!	23
The Ondt, that true and perfect host, a spiter aspinne, was	24
making the greatest spass a body could with his queens lace-	25
swinging for he was spizzing all over him like thingsumanything	26
in formicolation, boundlessly blissfilled in an allallahbath of	27
houris. He was ameising himself hugely at crabround and mary-	28
pose, chasing Floh out of charity and tickling Luse, I hope too,	29
and tackling Bienie, faith, as well, and jucking Vespatilla jukely	30
by the chimiche. Never did Dorsan from Dunshanagan dance it	31
with more devilry! The veripatetic imago of the impossible	32
Gracehoper on his odderkop in the myre, after his thrice ephe-	33
meral journeeys, sans mantis ne shooshooe, featherweighed	34
animule, actually and presumptuably sinctifying chronic's de-	35
spair, was sufficiently and probably coocoo much for his chorous	36
FW418	



			of gravitates. Let him be Artalone the Weeps with his parisites	1
			peeling off him I'll be Highfee the Crackasider. Flunkey Footle	2
			furloughed foul, writing off his phoney, but Conte Carme makes	3
			the melody that mints the money. Ad majorem l.s.d.! Divi gloriam.	4
			A darkener of the threshold. Haru? Orimis, capsizer of his ant-	5
			boat, sekketh rede from Evil-it-is, lord of loaves in Amongded.	6
			Be it! So be it! Thou-who-thou-art, the fleet-as-spindhrift,	7
			impfang thee of mine wideheight. Haru!	8
			The thing pleased him andt, and andt,	9
			He larved ond he larved on he merd such a nauses	10
			The Gracehoper feared he would mixplace his fauces.	11
			I forgive you, grondt Ondt, said the Gracehoper, weeping,	12
			For their sukes of the sakes you are safe in whose keeping.	13
			Teach Floh and Luse polkas, show Bienie where's sweet	14
			And be sure Vespatilla fines fat ones to heat.	15
			As I once played the piper I must now pay the count	16
418.17	Moyhammlet	Moy, a town on the		17
		Blackwater, with a		
		tree-planted square,	So saida to Moyhammlet and marhaba to your Mount!	
		was built on the plan		
		of Marengo by its		



founder, the Earl of		
Charlemont (1728-99).		
Also a river of		
Ireland.		
	Let who likes lump above so what flies be a full 'un;	18
	I could not feel moregruggy if this was prompollen.	19
	I pick up your reproof, the horsegift of a friend,	20
	For the prize of your save is the price of my spend.	21
	Can castwhores pulladeftkiss if oldpollocks forsake 'em	22
	Or Culex feel etchy if Pulex don't wake him?	23
	A locus to loue, a term it t'embarass,	24
	These twain are the twins that tick Homo Vulgaris.	25
	Has Aquileone nort winged to go syf	26
	Since the Gwyfyn we were in his farrest drewbryf	27
	And that Accident Man not beseeked where his story ends	28
	Since longsephyring sighs sought heartseast for their orience?	29
	We are Wastenot with Want, precondamned, two and true,	30
	Till Nolans go volants and Bruneyes come blue.	31
	Ere those gidflirts now gadding you quit your mocks for my gropes	32
	An extense must impull, an elapse must elopes,	33
	Of my tectucs takestock, tinktact, and ail's weal;	34
	As I view by your farlook hale yourself to my heal.	35



FW419	
Partiprise my thinwhins whiles my blink points unbroken on	1
Your whole's whercabroads with Tout's trightyright token on.	2
My in risible universe youdly haud find	3
Sulch oxtrabeeforeness meat soveal behind.	4
Your feats end enormous, your volumes immense,	5
(May the Graces I hoped for sing your Ondtship song sense!),	6
Your genus its worldwide, your spacest sublime!	7
But, Holy Saltmartin, why can't you beat time?	8
In the name of the former and of the latter and of their holo-	9
caust. Allmen.	10
 — Now? How good you are in explosition! How farflung is 	11
your fokloire and how velktingeling your volupkabulary! Qui	12
vive sparanto qua muore contanto. O foibler, O flip, you've that	13
wandervogl wail withyin! It falls easily upon the earopen and goes	14
down the friskly shortiest like treacling tumtim with its tingting-	15
taggle. The blarneyest blather in all Corneywall! But could you,	16
of course, decent Lettrechaun, we knew (to change your name of	17
not your nation) while still in the barrel, read the strangewrote	18
anaglyptics of those shemletters patent for His Christian's Em?	19
— Greek! Hand it to me! Shaun replied, plosively pointing to	20
the cinnamon quistoquill behind his acoustrolobe. I'm as after-	21



			dusk nobly Roman as pope and water could christen me. Look	22
419.23	Sing Larynx	Lorcan or Laurence		23
		O'Toole, Archbishop		
		of Dublin, was born in		
		Kildare and baptized		
		at the shrine of St.		
		Bridget, his father was		
		hereditary chief of the		
		Hy-Murray. His		
	father had been at war			
		with MacMurrogh,		
	King of Leinster, and	at that for a ridingpin! I am, thing Sing Larynx, letter potent to		
		had been defeated by	at that for a framigphi. Fam, thing only Daryto, letter potent to	
		him, and the King, as		
		a pledge of O'Toole's		
		submission, insisted		
		that his son be given		
		as a hostage. The		
		father gained his son		
		back and the son		
		chose to be trained for		
		the Church and went		
		to the school of St.		



	1
Kevin at	
Glendalough. After he	
completed his studies	
he was made Abbot	
and later was called to	
Dublin. His efforts to	
bring the Irish chiefs	
together in resistance	
to the invaders were	
inspired by a strong	
feeling of love for	
Ireland. However,	
after Roderick	
O'Connor had been	
defeated he	
acquiesced in the	
Anglo-Norman	
conquest of Dublin	
and Leinster. He had	
small faith in Henry	
II, even though he	
accepted him as King.	
So much was he	



fear	ed by Henry II for	
	character and	
disir	nterestedness that	
whe	en Laurence was	
force	ed to go thru	
	land on his way to	
	second council of	
Late	eran (1179), Henry	
I I	apelled him to take	
I I	oath that he would	
say	or do nothing at	
	ne prejudicial to	
the	King's interests in	
Irela	and. He feared	
that	Laurence would	
spea	ak the truth and if	
so, t	the Pope would	
lear	n that Ireland was	
not	so black as it had	
beer	n painted by	
Hen	nry, who had not	
char	nged greatly since	
the	days when he	



persecuted Thomas à	
Beckett. The next	
year Laurence died.	
He had gone to	
Normandy with the	
son of Roderick	
O'Connor to be left as	
a hostage with Henry	
II. On his way he was	
taken ill and sought	
refuge at the	
monastery of Eu and	
there he died on the	
14th of November. He	
foresaw clearly the	
dangers to Ireland out	
of her present	
situation and it is	
believed by many that	
he was poisoned by	
the English since an	
attempt was made to	
murder him at	



		Canterbury in 1175.		
		At any rate his saintly		
		life was crowned by a		
		saintly death and		
		many regard him as a		
		martyr for his		
		country. His heart is		
		kept as a sacred relic		
		in the southeast		
		chapel of Christ		
		Church. The chapel in		
		the same church		
		which is dedicated to		
		St. Laurence contains		
		neither his effigy nor		
		a relic of the saint.		
		Curious!		
419.23	Sing Larynx	→ larrons o'toolers		
419.24	Oscan wild	→ wilde	play the sem backwards like Oscan wild or in shunt Persse trans-	24
419.24	Oscan wild	Oscar Fingall		
		O'Flahertie Wills		
		Wilde, author of <i>The</i>		
		Portrait of Dorian Gray,		



		De Profundis, Salome,	
		The Importance of Being	
		Earnest, etc., famous	
		Irish playwright and	
		author who was	
		involved in a more	
		famous law-suit.	
419.24	Persse	In the Easter Rising—	
		Padraic Pearse was	
		shot by the English as	
		a leader of the	
		Rebellion. John Boyle	
		O'Reilly (1844-1890)	
		poet and	
		revolutionary, was	
		born at Dowth Castle	
		on the Boyne River	
		near Newgrange and	
		the tumulus of	
		Dowth. He edited the	
		Boston Pilot which	
		gained the support of	
		the Irish in America	



for the Irish people in		
their struggles for		
freedom, particularly		
in connection with the		
National Land		
League, headed by		
Parnell. The O'Rahilly		
who had opposed the		
Rising, but had gone		
out in it because he		
felt himself		
committed if the		
action had once been		
taken, in dashing		
from their		
headquarters in the		
General Post Office,		
then in flames, was		
shot dead.		
Persse was the		
maiden name of Lady		
Gregory.		
	luding from the Otherman or off the Toptic or anything off the	25



419.26	buttles	Sir Isaac Butt,		26
		leading counsel for		
		the defence of Irish		
		prisoners in the		
		English courts in		
		Dublin. He became		
		very close to his		
		Fenian prisoners and		
		switched his loyalty		
		as a Tory member of		
		Parliament to become		
		an advocate of Irish	types of my finklers in the draught or with buttles , with my oyes	
		independence. He		
		believed in Home		
		Rule and advocated		
		an independent Irish		
		Parliament. However,		
		he later negated the		
		good he had done by		
		becoming the chief		
		obstruction to Parnell		
		in the House of		
		Commons.		



419.26	buttles	→ contributting		
			thickshut and all. But, hellas, it is harrobrew bad on the corns and	27
			callouses. As far as that goes I associate myself with your remark	28
			just now from theodicy re'furloined notepaper and quite agree in	29
			your prescriptions for indeed I am, pay Gay, in juxtaposition to	30
			say it is not a nice production. It is a pinch of scribble, not	31
419.32	offal	In Gaelic, Ua		32
		bhFailghe, is a long L-		
		shaped area		
		extending from the		
		Bog of Allen to the		
		Shannon and south		
		beyond the Slieve		
		Bloom range. The		
		eastern part originally	wortha bottle of cabbis. Overdrawn! Puffedly offal tosh! Be-	
		in the province of		
		Meath, was occupied		
		by the Molloys and		
		the O'Dempseys, the		
		southwest, originally		
		a part of Munster, was		
		the home of the		
		O'Carrols. The area		



C. George Sandulescu A Lexicon of *Finnegasn Wake*: Boldereff's Glosses Linearized.

FW Episode Thirteen.

was made shire l	and	
in the time of Ph	illip	
and Mary and w	as	
given the name of	of .	
King's County. I	n this	
area of Offaly wa	as	
built Clonmacno	ise,	
near the bank of	the	
Shannon River, o	one of	
the earliest, most		
famous religious		
foundations of		
Ireland.		
	sides its auctionable, all about crime and libel! Nothing beyond	33
	clerical horrors et omnibus to be entered for the foreign as second-	34
	class matter. The fuellest filth ever fired since Charley Lucan's.	35
	FW420	
	Flummery is what I would call it if you were to ask me to put it	1
	on a single dimension what pronounced opinion I might possibly	2
	orally have about them bagses of trash which the mother and	3
	Mr Unmentionable (O breed not his same!) has reduced to writ-	4



			ing without making news out of my sootynemm. When she	5
			slipped under her couchman. And where he made a cat with a	6
			peep. How they wore two madges on the makewater. And why	7
			there were treefellers in the shrubrubs. Then he hawks his hand-	8
			mud figgers from Francie to Fritzie down in the kookin. Phiz	9
			is me mother and Hair's me father. Bauv Betty Famm and Pig	10
			Pig Pike. Their livetree (may it flourish!) by their ecotaph (let it	11
			stayne!). With balsinbal bimbies swarming tiltop. Comme bien,	12
			Comme bien! Feefeel! And the Dutches dyin loffin at	13
			his pon peck de Barec. And all the mound reared. Till he wot not	14
			wot to begin he should. An infant sailing eggshells on the floor	15
			of a wet day would have more sabby.	16
			Letter, carried of Shaun, son of Hek, written of Shem, brother	17
			of Shaun, uttered for Alp, mother of Shem, for Hek, father of	18
			Shaun. Initialled. Gee. Gone. 29 Hardware Saint. Lendet till	19
420.20	Baile-Atha- Cliath	Town of the Ford of Hurdles i.e., Dublin	Laonum. Baile-Atha-Cliath. 31 Jan. 1132 A.D. Here Com-	20
420.20	31 Jan. 1132	In the year 1132		
	A.D.	there were two popes		
		elected and the		
		Catholic Church was		
		very close to peril and		
		had it not been for the		



good	offices of St.	
Berna	rd of Clairvaux,	
might	have gone	
upon	he rocks as a	
unifie	dorganization	
heade	d at Rome by	
the Ro	man Pontiff.	
It wa	s probably due	
to Ber	nard that his	
well b	eloved brother,	
Malac	ni, was made	
Prima	re of Armagh in	
the sa	ne year. His	
was th	e first pall to be	
worn	by an Irish	
archbi	shop, for prior	
to this	time there had	
been r	o allegiance to	
Rome	The Catholic	
churcl	of Ireland	
remai	ned	
indep	endent longer	
than a	ny other	



		country and this		
		independence from		
		the judgments of		
		Rome has cropped up		
		frequently in her		
		history, both early		
		and late, and was		
		most famously stated		
		by Daniel O'Connell		
		in a speech at the John		
		Magee trial, in which		
		he declared, "Though		
		I am a Catholic, I am		
		no Papist! and I deny		
		temporal rights to the		
		Pope in this island."		
420.20	Here	HCE reference		
	Commerces			
	Enville			
			merces Enville. Tried Apposite House. 13 Fitzgibbets. Loco.	21
420.22	B. L.	→ Guinnesses		22
	Guineys,		Dangerous. Tax 9d. B.L. Guineys, esqueer . L.B. Not known at	
	esqueer			



420.22	B. L.	Sir Arthur Guinness	
	Guineys,	(later Lord Ardilaun)	
	esqueer	whose seat as a	
		member of Parliament	
		for the City of Dublin,	
		Joyce's father	
		electioneered against	
		successfully, as well	
		as that of the other	
		Conservative	
		member, Mr. Stirling,	
		and ran in their places	
		Maurice Brooks and	
		Dr. Lyons, whose	
		election was brought	
		about. His father took	
		pride in this	
		achievement. Joyce's	
		father proposed to	
		him a place in the	
		Guinness brewery,	
		but Joyce refused such	
		a post and when he	



		graduated from University College at his father's suggestion and at the suggestion of his own spirit, he left Ireland.		
			1132 a. 12 Norse Richmound. Nave unlodgeable. Loved noa's	23
420.24	Sinned	→ fain shinner	dress. Sinned, Jetty Pierrse. Noon sick parson. 92 Windsewer.	24
420.24	Sinned	Sinn Fein (pronounced Shin Fain) was a movement started by Arthur Griffith. The words were used by him to explain what he was after—they mean "ourselves alone" and gradually came to be the name of the entire movement which eventually brought about their freedom.		



		The Sinn Fein policy	
		embraced much	
		besides political	
		freedom; it called for	
		industrial revival,	
		increase of commerce	
		and the freedom of	
		Ireland's ports and	
		harbors, a new	
		national coinage and	
		artistic and linguistic	
		endeavors.	
420.24	Pierrse	In the Easter	
		Rising— Padraic	
		Pearse was shot by	
		the English as a leader	
		of the Rebellion. John	
		Boyle O'Reilly (1844-	
		1890) poet and	
		revolutionary, was	
		born at Dowth Castle	
		on the Boyne River	
		near Newgrange and	



the tumulus of		
Dowth. He edited the		
Boston Pilot which		
gained the support of		
the Irish in America		
for the Irish people in		
their struggles for		
freedom, particularly		
in connection with the	2	
National Land		
League, headed by		
Parnell. The O'Rahilly	r	
who had opposed the		
Rising, but had gone		
out in it because he		
felt himself		
committed if the		
action had once been		
taken, in dashing		
from their		
headquarters in the		
General Post Office,		



		then in flames, was		
		shot dead.		
		Persse was the		
		maiden name of Lady		
		Gregory.		
420.24	Pierrse	→ Persse O'Reilly		
420.25	Ave [] Vale	Ave, Atque Salve Vale,		25
		name of a novel by	Ave. No such no. Vale. Finn's Hot. Exbelled from 1014 d. Pull-	
		the Irish novelist,	Ave. No such no. vale. Print 8 flot. Expened from 1014 d. 1 dil-	
		George Moore.		
420.25	Finn's Hot	Sometimes written		
		Mac Cumhaill. The		
		celebrated Finn Mac		
		Cumhaill, poet and		
		warrior, was		
		contemporary with		
		Cormac. He was		
		educated for the		
		poetic profession and		
		studied under		
		Cethern, the son of		
		Fintan, but having		
		taken more freedom		



	$\overline{}$
with one of the	
daughters of Monarch	
Conn at Tara than her	
father approved of,	
the young bard was	
obliged to fly the	
court and abandon his	
gentle profession for	
the more rough and	
dangerous one of	
arms. Finn lived to the	
year 283, when he	
was killed by	
Aichleach at Ath Brea	
on the Boyne. Finn	
was succeeded by his	
sons, Oisin and	
Fergus, and their	
cousin Cailté, all of	
whose writing are	
found in the Dinn	
Seanchas.	
· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	



commander of the	
select militia, set up to	
protect Ireland from	
invaders, called	
Fenians, or	
associatedly, the Fian.	
Dr. O'Curry states it	
as his belief that "it is	
quite a mistake to	
suppose Finn Mac	
Cumhaill to have	
been imaginary or	
mythological. Much	
that is narrated of his	
exploits is apocryphal,	
but Finn himself is an	
undoubtedly	
historical personage	
and that he lived at	
about the time his	
appearance is	
recorded in the	
	protect Ireland from invaders, called Fenians, or associatedly, the Fian. Dr. O'Curry states it as his belief that "it is quite a mistake to suppose Finn Mac Cumhaill to have been imaginary or mythological. Much that is narrated of his exploits is apocryphal, but Finn himself is an undoubtedly historical personage and that he lived at about the time his appearance is



Annals is as certain	as	
that Julius Caesar		
lived. His pedigree i	s	
fully recorded on th	e	
unquestionable		
authority of the Boo	k	
of Leinster, in which		
he is set down as the		
son of Cumhall, who		
was the son of		
Trenmor, son of		
Snaelt, son of Eltan,		
son of Baiscni, son o	f	
Nuada Necht, who		
was of the		
Heremonian race an	d	
monarch of Erinn		
about A.M. 5090,		
according to the Fou	ur	
Masters, that is, 11		
B.C."		
	down. Fearview. Opened by Miss Take. 965 nighumpledan sexti-	26
	ffits. Shout at Site. Roofloss. Fit Dunlop and Be Satisfied. Mr.	27



420.28	Domnall	Domhnall, the		28	
	O'Domnally	champion of pagan			
		Ireland, with his lady			
		Scathach, opened a	or ng d. r, to		
		military academy for			
		the training of young			
		warriors in Scotland.			
		When Cuchulainn			
		was courting Eimer,			
		her father, in order to			
		have Cuchulainn out		Jomnall O'Domnally, O.V. & Royal Tarrors, None so strait	
		of the way,			
		complimented him on			
		his prowess in arms,			
		but pointed out that			
		there were some feats			
		of arms in which he			
		appeared to be			
		deficient and			
		recommended him to			
		be sent to Scotland to			
		Domhnall's school.			



		Much later,		
		another Domhnall		
		was famous as the		
		champion of Ireland;		
		according to and old		
		Irish prophecy,		
		current in the 1600's, a		
		certain Ball Dearg		
		(red-limbed or red-		
		spotted man) should		
		free Ireland from the		
		English, after		
		defeating them near		
		Limerick. To this		
		prophecy the		
		popularity of Ball		
		Dearg Ó Domhnall		
		was due.		
			Shutter up. Dining with the Danes. Removed to Philip's Burke.	29
420.30	Clontalk	By Palm Sunday in		30
		the year 1014 a great	At sea. D.E.D. Place scent on. Clontalk . Father Jacob, Rice	
		host of the massed	11 Sea. D.E.D. I face Scent on. Civillaik. Father Jacob, Rice	
		forces of the		



		Norselands	
		assembled on the	
		shore of Clontarf a	
		few miles north of	
		Dublin and by Good	
		Friday, Brian Boru,	
		the monarch of all	
		Ireland, had	
		destroyed so many of	
		the Danes that they	
		never attempted to	
		take Dublin again and	
		the great hold they	
		had on the island was	
		broken.	
420.30	Clontalk	→ Clontarf	
420.30	Clontalk	Battle of Clontarf in	
		which Brian Boru	
		defeated the Danes	
		and broke their rule	
		over Ireland and very	
		effectively altered	
		their position in	



		relation to all northern Europe. A beautiful description of this battle can be found in Keating General History of Ireland. It took place on Good Friday, A.D. 1014.		
		1014.	Factor. 3 Castlewoos. P.V. Arrusted. J.P. Converted to Hos-	31
			pitalism. Ere the March past of Civilisation. Once Bank of Ireland's.	32
			Return to City Arms. 2 Milchbroke. Wrongly spilled. Traumcon-	33
420.34	Laffey	→ Liffey	draws. Now Bunk of England's. Drowned in the Laffey. Here.	34
420.34	Laffey	The Lifé, or Liffey,		
		the river which flows		
		past Dublin and is		
		interwoven as the		
		symbol of life		
		throughout Finnegans		
		Wake. It would be		
		impossible to		
		exaggerate how		
		intimately the history		



		of this river is		
		interwoven with Irish		
		history from earliest		
		pagan times.		
			The Reverest Adam Foundlitter. Shown geshotten. 7 Streetpetres.	35
420.36	Well, Sir	Duke Wellington,	Since Cabranke. Seized of the Crownd. Well, Sir Arthur. Buy	36
	Arthur	originally Lieutenant		
		Colonel Arthur		
		Wesley, an Anglo-		
		Irishman, who in the		
		House of Lords		
		explained his effort to		
		get the Emancipation		
		Bill passed as due to		
		the fact that he		
		considered it a		
		substitute for		
		rebellion. The man		
		who fired on and		
		burned down		
		Copenhagen after		
		having stolen the		
		Danish navy, lying in		



		its own waters, a		
		neutral country.		
420.36	Well, Sir	→ ironed dux		
	Arthur			
			FW421	
			Patersen's Matches. Unto his promisk hands. Blown up last	1
421.02	House	HCE reference		2
	Condamned		Lemmas by Orchid Lodge. Search Unclaimed Male. House Con-	
	by Ediles			
			damned by Ediles. Back in Few Minutes. Closet for Repeers. 60	3
421.04	Isaac's Butt,	Sir Isaac Butt,		4
	Poor Man.	leading counsel for		
		the defence of Irish		
		prisoners in the		
		English courts in		
		Dublin. He became	Shellburn. Key at Kate's. Kiss. Isaac's Butt, Poor Man. Dalicious	
		very close to his		
		Fenian prisoners and		
		switched his loyalty		
		as a Tory member of		
		Parliament to become		



		an advocate of Irish		
		independence. He		
		believed in Home		
		Rule and advocated		
		an independent Irish		
		Parliament. However,		
		he later negated the		
		good he had done by		
		becoming the chief		
		obstruction to Parnell		
		in the House of		
		Commons.		
421.04	Isaac's Butt,	→ contributting		
	Poor Man.			
421.04	Isaac's Butt,	→ butt		
	Poor Man			
			arson. Caught. Missing. Justiciated. Kainly forewarred. Abraham	5
			Badly's King, Park Bogey. Salved. All reddy berried. Hollow and	6
			eavy. Desert it. Overwayed. Understrumped. Back to the P.O.	7
			Kaer of. Ownes owe M.O. Too Let. To Be Soiled. Cohabited	8
421.09	His Bouf Toe	The princess Tea,		9
	is Frozen	the daughter of	by Unfortunates. Lost all Licence. His Bouf Toe is Frozen Over.	
	Over	Lughaidh, the son of		



		Ith, and the wife of		
		Heremon who was		
		son of Milesius, thus		
		one of the most		
		illustrious female		
		rulers of ancient Erin.		
		She gave orders for		
		the erecting of a royal		
		palace for herself in		
		Teamhair, the royal		
		seat at Tara.		
		The ancient		
		seanachies contain		
		many legends of Tea,		
		showing that in		
		ancient Ireland		
		women were held in		
		high reverence.		
421.09	His Bouf Toe	→ Tea		
	is Frozen			
	Over			
			X, Y and Z, Ltd, Destinied Tears. A.B, ab, Sender. Boston	10
			(Mass). 31 Jun. 13, 12. P.D. Razed. Lawyered. Vacant. Mined.	11



			Here's the Bayleaffs. Step out to Hall out of that, Ereweaker,	12
			with your Bloody Big Bristol. Bung. Stop. Bung. Stop. Cumm	13
			Bumm. Stop. Came Baked to Auld Aireen. Stop.	14
			 Kind Shaun, we all requested, much as we hate to say it, 	15
			but since you rose to the use of money have you not, without	16
			suggesting for an instant, millions of moods used up slanguage	17
			tun times as words as the penmarks used out in sinscript with such	18
421.19	hesitancy	The word that convicted Pigott. See the record of Parnell's trial.	hesitancy by your cerebrated brother — excuse me not men-	19
			tioningahem?	20
			— CelebrAted! Shaun replied under the sheltar of his brog-	21
			uish, vigorously rubbing his magic lantern to a glow of full-	22
421.23	HeCitEncy	→ Hesitency	consciousness. HeCitEncy! Your words grates on my ares.	23
421.23	HeCitEncy!	The word that convicted Pigott. See the record of Parnell's trial.		
			Notorious I rather would feel inclined to myself in the first place	24
421.25	O'Shem the Draper	The Drapier's Letters were circulated under this pseudonym by	to describe Mr O'Shem the Draper with before letter as should	25



Doon Jonathan Swift	
Dean Jonathan Swift	
in order to stir up the	
people of Ireland	
against Mr. Wood and	
his license to	
manufacture	
halfpence—these	
letters caused the Irish	
people to become	
conscious again of	
themselves as a	
people and the effect	
they produced lasted	
far beyond their	
success in destroying	
Mr. Wood's	
halfpence. It is	
because of these	
letters that Irishmen	
adore Swift as one of	
their heroes, despite	
his position in the	
Anglican church and	



his generally	
undemocratic temper.	
Wolfe Tone shows	
almost as many	
references to him as	
does Joyce. The	
Letters have been	
carefully edited and	
issued in a separate	
volume published by	
Oxford University	
Press.	
The Drapier's Letters	
were cried about the	
streets of Dublin and	
sold for a penny each.	
Every man who could	
read, read them. Swift	
was the first person	
who pointed out to	
the Irish the necessity	
of associating against	
the wearing of articles	



of foreign		
manufacture and to		
the non-importation		
association must be		
attributed the		
advances the nation		
made towards civil		
liberty.		
Against <i>The</i>		
Drapier's Letters a		
prosecution was		
instituted which		
terminated in the		
imprisonment of the		
printer. This		
prosecution increase	d	
the popularity of the		
Letters and their		
author. It brought th	e	
doctrine of libels into		
discussion in the		
courts and the		
arguments of the		



		defense convinced the	
		Irish people that	
		liberty of speaking,	
		thinking and writing	
		was one of the great	
		principles.	
421.25	O'Shem the	Jonathan Swift	
	Draper with	wrote The Drapier's	
	before letter	Letters which united	
		and aroused the Irish	
		common people to a	
		knowledge of their	
		rights and a	
		determination not to	
		accept Wood's	
		coinage. These Letters	
		are recommended as	
		desirable	
		supplementary	
		reading.	
421.25	O'Shem the	→ Draper and Deane	
	Draper with		
	before letter		



421.26	dieoguinnsis	→ Guinnesses	I be accentually called upon for a dieoguinnsis to pass my opinions,	26
421.26	dieoguinnsis	Sir Arthur Guinness		
		(later Lord Ardilaun)		
		whose seat as a		
		member of Parliament		
		for the City of Dublin,		
		Joyce's father		
		electioneered against		
		successfully, as well		
		as that of the other		
		Conservative		
		member, Mr. Stirling,		
		and ran in their places		
		Maurice Brooks and		
		Dr. Lyons, whose		
		election was brought		
		about. His father took		
		pride in this		
		achievement. Joyce's		
		father proposed to		
		him a place in the		
		Guinness brewery,		
		but Joyce refused such		



		a post and when he graduated from University College at his father's suggestion		
		and at the suggestion of his own spirit, he		
		left Ireland.		
			properly spewing, into impulsory irelitz. But I would not care to	27
			be so unfruitful to my own part as to swear for the moment posi-	28
			tively as to the views of Denmark. No, sah! But let me say my	29
			every belief before my high Gee is that I much doubt of it. I've no	30
			room for that fellow on my fagroaster, I just can't. As I hourly	31
			learn from Rooters and Havers through Gilligan's maypoles in	32
			a nice pathetic notice he, the pixillated doodler, is on his last with	33
			illegible clergimanths boasting always of his ruddy complexious!	34
421.35	She	Reference to the		35
		shee, the fairy people		
		of Ireland and to Mrs.		
		Shea, the woman	She, the mammy far, was put up to it by him, the iniquity that	
		whom Parnell loved		
		and whose divorce		
		was the scandal with		

which England broke		
Parnell's power.		
	ought to be depraved of his libertins to be silenced, sackclothed	36
	FW422	
	and suspended, and placed in irons into some drapyery institution	1
	off the antipopees for wordsharping only if he was klanver enough	2
	to pass the panel fleischcurers and the fieldpost censor. Gach!	3
	For that is a fullblown fact and well celibated before the four	4
	divorce courts and all the King's paunches, how he has the	5
	solitary from seeing Scotch snakes and has a lowsense for the pro-	6
	duction of consumption and dalickey cyphalos on his brach	7
	premises where he can purge his contempt and dejeunerate into a	8
	skillyton be thinking himself to death. Rot him! Flannelfeet! Flatty-	9
	ro! I will describe you in a word. Thou. (I beg your pardon.)	10
	Homo! Then putting his bedfellow on me! (like into mike and	11
	nick onto post). The criniman: I'll give it to him for that! Making	12
	the lobbard change hisstops, as we say in the long book! Is he	13
	on whosekeeping or are my! Obnoximost posthumust! With his	14
	unique hornbook and his prince of the apauper's pride, blunder-	15
	ing all over the two worlds! If he waits till I buy him a mossel-	16
	man's present! Ho's nos halfcousin of mine, pigdish! Nor wants	17



to! I'd famish with the cuistha first. Aham!	18
— May we petition you, Shaun illustrious, then, to put his	19
prentis' pride in your aproper's purse and to unravel in your own	20
sweet way with words of style to your very and most obse-	21
quient, we suggested, with yet an esiop's foible, as to how?	22
— Well it is partly my own, isn't it? and you may, ought and	23
welcome, Shaun replied, taking at the same time, as his hunger	24
got the bitter of him, a hearty bite out of the honeycomb of his	25
Braham and Melosedible hat, tryone, tryon and triune. Ann wun-	26
kum. Sure, I thunkum you knew all about that, honorey causes,	27
through thelemontary channels long agum. Sure, that is as old as	28
the Baden bees of Saint Dominoc's and as commonpleas now to	29
allus pueblows and bunkum as Nelson his trifulgurayous pillar.	30
However. Let me see, do. Beerman's bluff was what begun it, Old	31
Knoll and his borrowing! And then the liliens of the veldt, Nancy	32
Nickies and Folletta Lajambe! Then mem and hem and the jaque-	33
jack. All about Wucherer and righting his name for him. I regret	34
to announce, after laying out his litterery bed, for two days she	35
kept squealing down for noisy priors and bawling out to her	36
FW423	
jameymock farceson in Shemish like a mouther of the incas with	1



			a garcielasso huw Ananymus pinched her tights and about the	2
423.03	loyal divorces	→ Royal Divorce	Balt with the markshaire parawag and his loyal divorces, when he	3
423.03	loyal	The name of an old		
	divorces	famous melodrama		
		about Napoleon,		
		described by John		
		Horgan in his book,		
		Parnell to Pearse, and		
		used in Finnegans		
		Wake to refer to the		
		destruction of Parnell		
		politically (and thus		
		the destruction of		
		Ireland's chances for		
		freedom) by making		
		Mrs. Shea's husband		
		sue for divorce, when		
		he had known and		
		had acquiesced in her		
		love for Parnell.		
		Parnell's marvelous		
		statement that he		



		would rather appear		
		to be a rogue than be		
		one, is the most fitting		
		comment which has		
		been made on the		
		entire episode; he		
		denied nothing and		
		let the divorce		
		proceedings be		
		carried out in order		
		that Mrs. Shea might		
		be freed, permitting		
		Parnell to marry her.		
		He did not survive		
		this fracas by many		
		months.		
423.04	tell of the tud	A Tale of a Tub, written		4
		by Jonathan Swift in		
		1697 and published in		
		1704. It is reputed by	feraxiously shed ovas in Alemaney, tse tse, all the tell of the tud	
		scholars to be the		
		finest satire in the		
		English language.		



423.04	tell of the tud	→ Taal on a Taub		
			with the bourighevisien backclack, and him, the cribibber like an	5
			ambitrickster, aspiring like the decan's, fast aslooped in the in-	6
			trance to his polthronechair with his sixth finger between his cats-	7
			eye and the index, making his pillgrimace of Childe Horrid, en-	8
423.09	idioglossary	Used as a title of this		9
	he invented	Part II, Joyce here		
		proclaims that his	arrassing to his can deman substitution idical assemble invented and on	
		weaving of words has	grossing to his ganderpan what the idioglossary he invented under	
		been basic to his		
		method.		
			hicks hyssop! Hock! Ickick gav him that toock, imitator! And it	10
			was entirely theck latter to blame. Does he drink because I am sorely	11
			there shall be no more Kates and Nells. If you see him it took	12
			place there. It was given meeck, thank the Bench, to assist at the	13
			whole thing byck special chancery licence. As often as I think of	14
			that unbloody housewarmer, Shem Skrivenitch, always cutting	15
			my prhose to please his phrase, bogorror, I declare I get the	16
			jawache! Be me punting his reflection he'd begin his beogre-	17
			fright in muddyass ribalds. Digteter! Grundtsagar! Swop beef!	18
			You know he's peculiar, that eggschicker, with the smell of old	19
			woman off him, to suck nothing of his switchedupes. M.D. made	20
			his ante mortem for him. He was grey at three, like sygnus the	21



			swan, when he made his boo to the public and barnacled up to the	22
			eyes when he repented after seven. The alum that winters on his	23
			top is the stale of the staun that will soar when he stambles till	24
			that hag of the coombe rapes the pad off his lock. He was down	25
			with the whooping laugh at the age of the loss of reason the	26
			whopping first time he prediseased me. He's weird, I tell you, and	27
			middayevil down to his vegetable soul. Never mind his falls	28
			feet and his tanbark complexion. That's why he was forbidden	29
			tomate and was warmed off the ricecourse of marrimoney, under	30
423.31	Helpless	HCE reference		31
	Corpses		the Helpless Corpses Enactment. I'm not at all surprised the saint	
	Enactment			
423.32	Berkeley	Bishop Berkely		32
		(1685-1753) was born		
		at a cottage near		
		Dysert Castle, two		
		miles from	1. dead him subscribes the same taken Bedealers showed the same a	
		Thomastown. He	kicked him whereby the sum taken Berkeley showed the reason	
		went to school at the		
		Grammar School in		
		Kilkenny, where		
		Swift, Congreve,		

Farquhar wei	re also
educated.	
He was mad	de
Bishop of Clo	yne (in
Irish, Cluain	Uamha,
the meadow	of the
cave) in 1734.	This
was an ancie	nt
bishoprie fou	nded by
St. Colman in	the
sixth century	. In the
cathedral at C	Cloyne is
an alabaster e	effigy of
Bishop Berke	ley by
Bruce Joy.	
He wrote a	
pamphlet, Th	e e
Querist, which	h is
often quoted	as Irish
Nationalist	
propaganda,	directed
against the w	asteful

economy of the	
Ascendancy.	
He is the most	
brilliant thinker and	
philosopher writing	
in the English	
language, the only	
true philosopher that	
language can claim,	
an idealist of a most	
original cast of mind,	
who promulgated the	
thesis "esse est	
percipi", the doctrine	
which denies the	
existence of matter.	
He also attacked	
Locke's position of the	
separation of primary	
and secondary	
qualities as pertaining	
to things, stating that	
it is only in the	



parti	cular, the actual,	
in w	nich anything can	
have	being and that	
there	efore, there could	
be no	presence of a	
prim	ary quality such	
as co	lor,	
acco.	mpanying it, that	
the p	rimary qualities	
do n	ot exist	
sepa	rately, but only as	
they	are manifested in	
exist	ing objects which	
also	always have	
some	e one or more of	
the s	econdary	
qual	ties at the same	
time		
He	graduated from	
Trini	ty, the College	
from	which so many	
of Ire	eland's great men	
have	graduated, and	



		he referred to himself		
		always as an		
		Irishman, especially in		
		his private notebooks.		
			genrously. Negas, negasti — negertop, negertoe, negertoby, ne-	33
			grunter! Then he was pusched out of Thingamuddy's school	34
			by Miss Garterd, for itching. Then he caught the europicolas and	35
			went into the society of jewses. With Bro Cahlls and Fran Czeschs	36
			FW424	
			and Bruda Pszths and Brat Slavos. One temp when he foiled to	1
			be killed, the freak wanted to put his bilingual head intentionally	2
			through the Ikish Tames and go and join the clericy as a demoni-	3
			can skyterrier. Throwing dust in the eyes of the Hooley Fer-	4
			mers! He used to be avowdeed as he ought to be vitandist. For	5
			onced I squeaked by twyst I'll squelch him. Then he went to	6
			Cecilia's treat on his solo to pick up Galen. Asbestopoulos! Inku-	7
			pot! He has encaust in the blood. Shim! I have the outmost con-	8
			tempt for. Prost bitten! Conshy! Tiberia is waiting on you,	9
			arestocrank! Chaka a seagull ticket at Gattabuia and Gabbiano's!	10
424.11	TCD	Trinity College, (Dublin) Documents	Go o'er the sea, haythen, from me and leave your libber to TCD.	11



These initials are		
used throughout the		
work of scholars in		
reference to original		
Gaelic manuscripts, to		
indicate those in the		
possession of the		
library of Trinity		
College.		
	Your puddin is cooked! You're served, cram ye! Fatefully	12
	yaourth Ex. Ex. Ex.	13
	 But for what, thrice truthful teller, Shaun of grace? weakly 	14
	we went on to ask now of the gracious one. Vouchsafe to say.	15
	You will now, goodness, won't you? Why?	16
	— For his root language, if you ask me whys, Shaun replied,	17
	as he blessed himself devotionally like a crawsbomb, making act	18
	of oblivion, footinmouther! (what the thickuns else?) which he	19
	picksticked into his lettruce invrention. Ullhodturdenweirmud-	20
	gaardgringnirurdrmolnirfenrirlukkilokkibaugimandodrrerin-	21
	surtkrinmgernrackinarockar! Thor's for yo!	22
	The hundredlettered name again, last word of perfect lan-	23
	guage. But you could come near it, we do suppose, strong Shaun	24
	O', we foresupposed. How?	25



			— Peax! Peax! Shaun replied in vealar penultimatum. 'Tis	26
			pebils before Sweeney's as he swigged a slug of Jon Jacobsen	27
			from his treestem sucker cane. Mildbut likesome! I might as	28
424.29	four waves	In early pagan Irish lierature frequent reference is made to		29
		the Four Waves that controlled the destiny	well be talking to the four waves till tibbes grey eves and the	
		of hero and fairy alike		
		when on the ocean.		
			rests asleep. Frost! Nope! No one in his seven senses could as	30
			I have before said, only you missed my drift, for it's being in-	31
			cendiary. Every dimmed letter in it is a copy and not a few of the	32
			silbils and wholly words I can show you in my Kingdom of	33
			Heaven. The lowquacity of him! With his threestar monothong!	34
			Thaw! The last word in stolentelling! And what's more right-	35
			down lowbrown schisthematic robblemint! Yes. As he was rising	36
			FW425	
			my lather. Like you. And as I was plucking his goosybone. Like	1
			yea. He store the tale of me shur. Like yup. How's that for	2
			Shemese?	3



			— Still in a way, not to flatter you, we fancy you that you are	4
			so strikingly brainy and well letterread in yourshelves as ever were	5
			the Shamous Shamonous, Limited, could use worse of yourself, in-	6
			genious Shaun, we still so fancied, if only you would take your	7
			time so and the trouble of so doing it. Upu now!	8
			— Undoubtedly but that is show, Shaun replied, the mutter-	9
			melk of his blood donor beginning to work, and while innocent	10
			of disseminating the foul emanation, it would be a fall day I	11
			could not, sole, so you can keep your space and by the power of	12
			blurry wards I am loyable to do it (I am convicted of it!) any time	13
			ever I liked (bet ye fippence off me boot allowance!) with the	14
			allergrossest transfusiasm as, you see, while I can soroquise the	15
			Siamanish better than most, it is an openear secret, be it said,	16
			how I am extremely ingenuous at the clerking even with my	17
425.18	arrah go braz	→ Eregobragh	badily left and, arrah go braz, I'd pinsel it with immenuensoes	18
425.18	arrah go braz	Gaelic for "Ireland		
		forever".		
			as easy as I'd perorate a chickerow of beans for the price of two	19
			maricles and my trifolium librotto, the authordux Book of Lief,	20
			would, if given to daylight, (I hold a most incredible faith about	21
			it) far exceed what that bogus bolshy of a shame, my soamheis	22
			brother, Gaoy Fecks, is conversant with in audible black and	23
			prink. Outragedy of poetscalds! Acomedy of letters! I have	24



			them all, tame, deep and harried, in my mine's I. And one of	25
			these fine days, man dear, when the mood is on me, that I	26
			may willhap cut my throat with my tongue tonight but I will	27
			be ormuzd moved to take potlood and introvent it Paatryk just	28
			like a work of merit, mark my words and append to my mark	29
			twang, that will open your pucktricker's ops for you, broather	30
			brooher, only for, as a papst and an immature and a nayophight	31
425.32	a hundred and eleven	After the most stormy debate remembered in the Irish Parliament, over the question of Union with England, the question was called for. It is not easy to conceive still less to describe the anxiety of that moment. As the members walked in, one by one, to be counted, the eager spectators, ladies as well as gentlemen,	and a spaciaman spaciosum and a hundred and eleven other things,	32



loaning growths	
leaning over the	
galleries, ignorant of	
the result, were	
panting with	
expectation. The	
murmurs of	
suppressed anxiety	
would have excited	
an interest even in the	
most unconnected	
stranger, who had	
known the objects of	
the contest. How	
much more, therefore,	
must every Irish	
breast which panted	
in the galleries have	
experienced that	
thrilling enthusiasm	
which accompanies	
the achievement of	
patriotic actions,	
when the Minister's	



defeat	vas announced	
from the	e chair!	
Mr.	Egan,	
Chairn	an of Dublin	
County	, a coarse,	
large, l	luff, red-faced	
Irishm	n, was the last	
who er	tered. His	
exultat	on knew no	
bound	; as No. 110	
was ar	nounced, he	
stoppe	d a moment at	
the Bar	flourished a	
great s	ick which he	
had in	nis hand over	
his hea	d, and with the	
voice o	f a Stentor	
cried o	ıt: "And I'm a	
hundre	d and eleven!"	
He	nen sat quietly	
down	nd burst out	
into ar	immoderate	
and all	nost convulsive	



		fit of laughter; it was		
		all heart. Never was		
		there a finer picture of		
		genuine patriotism.		
		He was very far from		
		being rich, and had an		
		offer to be made a		
		Baron of the		
		Exchequer with 3500		
		pounds sterling a		
		year, if he would		
		support the Union,		
		but refused with		
		indignation. On any		
		other subject he		
		would have		
		supported the		
		government.		
			I would never for anything take so much trouble of such doing.	33
425.34	hairyman	Heber, one of the		34
		three sons of Milesius	And why so? Because I am altogether a chap too fly and hairyman	
		who survived the	And why so: because rain anogether a chap too my and hanyman	
		dreadful tempest		



endured on their	
voyage, to land at	
Inbher Sceine. He	
became one of the	
rulers of Ireland, as	
the poet tells:	
The learned	
princes, Heber &	
Heremon,	
Contended which	
should, with the	
poet's art	
And the musician's	
skill, be entertained.	
They cast the lots;	
the northern princes	
enjoyed	
The pleasing	
charms of poetry; and	
Heber with music first	
his southern subjects	
blessed	



		From hence the		
		generous Irish, with		
		rewards		
		Did bountifully		
		crown the poet's skill		
		And music		
		flourished in the		
		southern coasts.		
		The name of this		
		first settler of Ireland		
		is often spelt in early		
		records without the		
		"H".		
			for to infradig the like of that ultravirulence. And by all I hold	35
425.36	earth clouds	HCE reference		36
	and in		sacred on earth clouds and in heaven I swear to you on my piop	
	heaven			
			FW426	
			and oath by the awe of Shaun (and that's a howl of a name!) that	1
			I will commission to the flames any incendiarist whosoever or	2
			ahriman howsoclever who would endeavour to set ever annyma	3



roner moother of mine on fire. Rock me julie but I will soho!	4
And, with that crickcrackcruck of his threelungged squool	5
from which grief had usupped every smile, big hottempered	6
husky fusky krenfy strenfy pugiliser, such as he was, he virtually	7
broke down on the mooherhead, getting quite jerry over her,	8
overpowered by himself with the love of the tearsilver that	9
he twined through her hair for, sure, he was the soft semplgawn	10
slob of the world with a heart like Montgomery's in his showchest	11
and harvey loads of feeling in him and as innocent and undesign-	12
ful as the freshfallen calef. Still, grossly unselfish in sickself, he	13
dished allarmes away and laughed it off with a wipe at his pud-	14
gies and a gulp apologetic, healing his tare be the smeyle of his	15
oye, oogling around. Him belly no belong sollow mole pigeon.	16
Ally bully. Fu Li's gulpa. Mind you, now, that he was in the	17
dumpest of earnest orthough him jawr war hoo hleepy hor halk	18
urthing hurther. Moe like that only he stopped short in looking	19
up up upfrom his tide shackled wrists through the ghost of an	20
ocean's, the wieds of pansiful heathvens of joepeter's gaseytotum	21
as they are telling not but were and will be, all told, scruting fore-	22
back into the fargoneahead to feel out what age in years tropical,	23
ecclesiastic, civil or sidereal he might find by the sirious pointstand	24
of Charley's Wain (what betune the spheres sledding along the	25
lacteal and the mansions of the blest turning on old times) as ere-	26

while had he craved of thus, the dreamskhwindel necklassoed him,	27
his thumbs fell into his fists and, lusosing the harmonical balance	28
of his ballbearing extremities, by the holy kettle, like a flask of	29
lightning over he careened (O the sons of the fathers!) by the	30
mightyfine weight of his barrel (all that prevented the happering	31
of who if not the asterisks betwink themselves shall ever?) and,	32
as the wisest postlude course he could playact, collaspsed in en-	33
semble and rolled buoyantly backwards in less than a twink-	34
ling via Rattigan's corner out of farther earshot with his highly	35
curious mode of slipashod motion, surefoot, sorefoot, slickfoot,	36
FW427	
slackfoot, linkman laizurely, lampman loungey, and by Killesther's	1
lapes and falls, with corks, staves and treeleaves and more bub-	2
bles to his keelrow a fairish and easy way enough as the town cow	3
cries behind the times in the direction of Mac Auliffe's, the crucet-	4
house, Open the Door Softly, down in the valley before he was	5
really uprighted ere in a dip of the downs (uila!) he spoorlessly	6
disappaled and vanesshed, like a popo down a papa, from circular	7
circulatio. Ah, mean!	8
Gaogaogaone! Tapaa!	9



427.10	stellas	Stella, of the Journal		10
		to Stella, letters to		
		Esther Johnson from		
		Jonathan Swift. Most		
		of his adult life he was		
		in close personal		
		relationship with two		
		women, Hester		
		Vanhomrigh and		
		Stella, who were		
		jealous of one another		
		and to neither of	And the stellas were shinings. And the earthnight strewed	
		whom does he seem		
		to have been		
		completely open and		
		honest. Joyce unjustly		
		remarks in his notes		
		on Exiles that Swift		
		was brought low by a		
		woman; this appears		
		surprising in view of		
		Swift's intimate		
		correspondence		



implying affection to		
both which he never		
confirmed nor		
denied – a kind of		
situation intolerable		
to a passionate heart,		
reflecting a lack of		
honor in a personal		
sense on Swift's part		
which no biographer		
can quite hide. And a		
kind of conduct		
impossible to imagine		
in Joyce.		
	aromatose. His pibrook creppt mong the donkness. A reek was	11
	waft on the luftstream. He was ours, all fragrance. And we were	12
	his for a lifetime. O dulcid dreamings languidous! Taboccoo!	13
	It was sharming! But sharmeng!	14
	And the lamp went out as it couldn't glow on burning, yep, the	15
	Imp wnt out for it couldn't stay alight.	16
	Well, (how dire do we thee hours when thylike fades!) all's dall	17
	and youllow and it is to bedowern that thou art passing hence,	18
	mine bruder, able Shaun, with a twhisking of the robe, ere the	19



			morning of light calms our hardest throes, beyond cods' cradle	20
			and porpoise plain, from carnal relations undfamiliar faces, to the	21
			inds of Tuskland where the oliphants scrum till the ousts of	22
			Amiracles where the toll stories grow proudest, more is the pity,	23
			but for all your deeds of goodness you were soo ooft and for	24
			ever doing, manomano and myriamilia even to mulimuli, as	25
			our humbler classes, whose virtue is humility, can tell, it is hardly	26
			we in the country of the old, Sean Moy, can part you for, oleypoe,	27
			you were the walking saint, you were, tootoo too stayer, the	28
			graced of gods and pittites and the salus of the wake. Countenance	29
			whose disparition afflictedly fond Fuinn feels. Winner of the	30
			gamings, primed at the studience, propredicted from the story-	31
			bouts, the choice of ages wise! Spickspookspokesman of our	32
			specturesque silentiousness! Musha, beminded of us out there in	33
			Cockpit, poor twelve o'clock scholars, sometime or other any-	34
			when you think the time. Wisha, becoming back to us way home	35
427.36	Biddyhouse	A character in a book		36
		of Joyce's day in	in Biddyhouse one way or either anywhere we miss your smile.	
		Ireland.		
			FW428	
			Palmwine breadfruit sweetmeat milksoup! Suasusupo! However!	1



			Our people here in Samoanesia will not be after forgetting you	2
			and the elders luking and marking the jornies, chalkin up drizzle	3
			in drizzle out on the four bare mats. How you would be thinking	4
			in your thoughts how the deepings did it all begin and how you	5
			would be scrimmaging through your scruples to collar a hold of	6
			an imperfection being committled. Sireland calls you. Mery Loye	7
			is saling moonlike. And Slyly mamourneen's ladymaid at Glads-	8
			house Lodge. Turn your coat, strong character, and tarry among	9
			us down the vale, yougander, only once more! And may the mosse	10
			of prosperousness gather you rolling home! May foggy dews be-	11
			diamondise your hooprings! May the fireplug of filiality reinsure	12
			your bunghole! May the barleywind behind glow luck to your	13
			bathershins! 'Tis well we know you were loth to leave us,	14
			winding your hobbledehorn, right royal post, but, aruah sure,	15
			pulse of our slumber, dreambookpage, by the grace of Votre	16
			Dame, when the natural morning of your nocturne blankmerges	17
			into the national morning of golden sunup and Don Leary gets	18
			his own back from old grog Georges Quartos as that goodship the	19
			Jonnyjoys takes the wind from waterloogged Erin's king, you	20
428.21	Moylendsea	In Ferguson's		21
		translation of the Lays	will shiff across the Moylendsea and round up in your own	
		of the Sons of Usnach	will still across the Moytenasea and round up in your own	
		is a very beautiful		



poem about the fate of		
the Children of Lir		
which carries lines of		
utmost beauty,		
spoken by Lir's		
daughter, who has		
been turned by magic		
into a swan. The		
extreme cold she is		
suffering, protecting		
her two brothers from		
the icy waters of the		
Moyle gives rise to a		
wonderful speech and		
a most vivid		
realization of the cold		
of those waters. See		
also Fiona MacLeod's		
Iona.		
	escapology some canonisator's day or other, sack on back, alack!	22
	digging snow, (not so?) like the good man you are, with your	23
	picture pockets turned knockside out in the rake of the rain for	24
	fresh remittances and from that till this in any case, timus tenant,	25



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		may the tussocks grow quickly under your trampthickets and	26
		the daisies trip lightly over your battercops.	27

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Part One

Volume	Title	Number of Pages	Launched on
Vol. 1.	The Romanian Lexicon of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> . http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu.lexicon-of-romanian-in-FW.html	455pp	11 November 2011
Vol. 2.	Helmut Bonheim's German Lexicon of <i>Finnegans Wake</i> . http://editura.mttlc.ro/Helmut.Bonheim-Lexicon-of-the-German-in-FW.html	217pp	7 December 2011
Vol. 3.	A Lexicon of Common Scandinavian in Finnegans Wake. http://editura.mttlc.ro/C-G.Sandulescu-A-Lexicon-of-Common-Scandinavian-in-FW.html	195pp	13 January 2012
Vol. 4.	A Lexicon of Allusions and Motifs in <i>Finnegans Wake</i> . http://editura.mttlc.ro/G.Sandulescu-Lexicon-of-Allusions-and-Motifs-in-FW.html	263pp	11 February 2012
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Dedicated to Stephen J. Joyce.

http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-small-languages-fw.html

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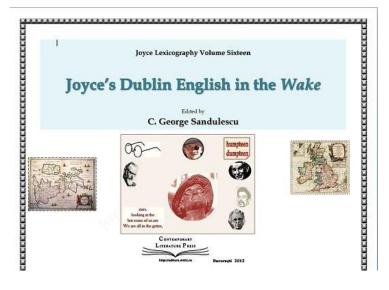
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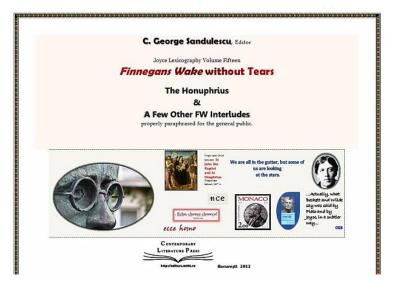


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The **University of Bucharest** (http://www.unibuc.ro/n/cercetare/Finnegans_Wake_Lexicographic_Series.php) is supporting the largest up to date *Finnegans Wake Lexicographic Series*, edited by **C. George Sandulescu** and redacted by **Lidia Vianu** at *Contemporary Literature Press*: http://editura.mttlc.ro/Joyce%20Lexicography.html

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SOME PUBLICATIONS,

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- C. George Sandulescu, ed. Geographical Allusions in Context: Louis Mink's Gazetteer of Finnegans Wake in Grid Format Only. Contemporary Literature P. (U. of Bucharest), 2013. Online. See http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-geographical-allusions.html.
- C. George Sandulescu, ed. Musical Allusions in Finnegans Wake. Contemporary Literature P. (U. of Bucharest), 2013. Online. See http://editura.mttlc.ro/sandulescu-musical-allusions.html.







