

Fairy Tale In New York 1912-1923

My great grandparents met in New York around 1900. My great grandmother worked in a Brooklyn hotel as a cook. She went to a christening one Sunday where she met Patrick Melvin and ~~she~~ ~~intro~~ ~~and~~ her name was Katherine as my ~~mom's~~ name is today. He was from Roscommon ~~originally~~ originally but emigrated to New York. He worked in construction and he also made 'hooch' or Poitin in a ~~secret~~ secret still at the weekends which he gave to lots of Irish people living in NYC at the time. They fell in love and got married in NYC. They became friendly with the bellboy working in their building called Alfred. So when she gave birth to my grandfather they called him Alfred or Alfie after the bellboy. Alfred didn't grow up in New York though. They moved back to Roscommon, Co. Roscommon. Unfortunately I don't (remember) remember him as he died when I was two. but his memory lives on in his 11 children, 21 grandchildren and 9 great grand children. My grandmother Mary Ellen Regan worked in Macys Department store. She had left Ireland for a few years and then returned ~~with~~ where she met my grandfather Alfie.

This is a Poem My Aunt Mary Melvin Geoghegan wrote after she got a phone call from her son in New York.

~~My~~ From the top of the Empire State Building
My son rang to say "Mum this is great",
And that position reached down the line

despite the ~~charges~~ reversed charges to lift me
beside him with Maceys Department store ~~where my~~
where my Mother once worked just in view
down to Central Park where my father used to play

Also he had found a long-sought-after
poetry book unavailable over here.

2 months without seeing him,

Had so cleared the lines ~~eyes~~ between us,

He remembered what I had been looking for

Run Out of Money

By Joe Melvin Caird

Poem by Mary Melvin Georgetown.

Scoll Bhrude, 6th class