

## The Blarney Stone

For Centuries, English Monarchs tried to impose their will on Ireland. Queen Elizabeth I sent her Deputy to Cormac MacDermont MacCarthy, Lord of Blarney, and demanded that he take the tenure of his lands from the Crown.

Cormac set out to plead with the Queen for his traditional right to his land, but was fearful of success for he was not fluent of speech. Shortly after starting his journey, he met an old woman who asked him why he looked so forlorn. He told her his story.

She told Cormac, "When Blarney Castle was built, one stone was placed by a man who predicted no one would ever be able to touch it again. If you can kiss that stone, the gift of eloquence (Blarney) will be conferred upon you."

Cormac returned to his castle and succeeded in kissing the stone. He then went to the Queen and was able to address her with speech so soft and words so fair that as long as he lived, Cormac never had to renounce his right to his land!

The Blarney stone is set in the wall of Blarney Castle tower which is located in the village of Blarney, County of Cork, Ireland. The Castle was built in 1446 A.D and it's walls are 18 feet thick.

## St. Patrick

St. Patrick's Day is Ireland's greatest National Holiday as well as a Holy Day. The date, March 17, marks the Anniversary of the death of the Missionary who became the Patron Saint of Ireland!

St. Patrick is one of Christianity's most widely known figures, but his life remains somewhat of a mystery! Stories traditionally associate St. Patrick with him banishing all the snakes from Ireland. The story is FALSE. It is the product of hundreds of years of exaggerated Irish storytelling!

He was born in the north of Britain to wealthy parents near the end of the 4th Century (between 370 and 380 A.D.) and died on March 17, 461 A.D. At age 16, Patrick was taken prisoner by a group of Irish raiders when they attacked his family's estate. He spent six years in captivity in Ireland. During this time, he turned to religion for solace and became a devout Christian.

Patrick finally escaped and made his way back to Britain. He then spent more than 15 years in religious training and finally was ordained as a Priest and later a Bishop. He was then sent to Ireland to convert the Irish to Christianity.

He was familiar with the Irish language and culture so he incorporated traditional Irish beliefs and ritual into his lessons of Christianity. Patrick used bonfires to celebrate Easter since the Irish pagans honored their gods with fire.

Patrick took a very powerful Irish symbol, the Sun, and superimposed it onto the Christian Cross creating what is now known as the Celtic Cross.

The Irish pagan culture centered around a rich tradition of oral legend and myth. The story of St. Patrick's life became exaggerated over the centuries because spinning exciting tales to remember history has always been a part of the Irish way of life

### Construction Warning!

The construction we mentioned in an earlier newsletter has come at last. Dransfeldt Road is being completely rebuilt from Lincoln Road to Plaza. Happily, it is possible to get to and from Sundance Printing without going that way at all. Just come west on Plaza from Parker Road. The first right is Progress Way. Go north and there we are where the road curves to meet you and the wind is at your back.

## Maybe There's A Message...

Sometimes luck is so extreme, you have to wonder whether it's divine intervention. Is God trying to tell these guys something?

**Check out, mate.** Joe Hayden, a master chessman, challenged 180 persons to play simultaneous games against him at a shopping center. Only twenty showed up, of whom 18 beat him, including a seven-year-old. Hayden's two wins were against a man who grew bored and withdrew, and Hayden's own mother.

**Who's on third?** New York Giants third baseman Mike Grady muffed an easy ground ball, allowing the batter to beat his throw to first base. **1** Grady overthrew the ball anyway. **2** As the runner rounded to third, the first baseman made the throw in time but Grady dropped it. **3** The batter raced for home; Grady threw the ball over the catcher's head. **4** The only good luck: Grady made the record books—four errors on a single play.

**High-tail it.** Attempting to dodge German gunfire in 1918, a Canadian pilot plunged his plane into a steep nose dive. Unprepared for the maneuver, his passenger, Capt. Sedley, fell out of the plane. Several hundred feet below, as Makepiece leveled off, the free-falling Sedley fell onto the plane's tail. He managed to hang on, eventually clambering back into his seat unharmed.

**Maybe next year.** After last-minute campaigning to retain his seat on the Governor's council, Herbert Connolly arrived at the polling place too late to cast his own ballot. He lost by one vote.

**Bulls-eye.** Upon learning that her husband had been unfaithful, a Prague woman flung herself out her third-floor apartment window. Coincidentally, her husband was entering the building at that very moment, and she landed on him. He died, she survived.

**Smile for the jailbirdie.** A suspect wanted by the FBI for over a dozen murders was arrested as he jaywalked in front of an FBI car. The agents had his picture on the dashboard and happened to recognize him as he walked past.

**Traffic jam.** As Kitty Wolf drove to the airport, her car was bombarded by several hundred tiny jars of marmalade. FAA officials later determined that a catering service had left two cases of the jam on the landing gear doors, and as the plane arrived, they fell out.

**What about Bob?** Bob Finnegan was crossing the street when he was hit by a taxi. As he lay in the road, another car knocked him into the gutter. As passersby ran to his aid a small van plowed into the crowd, injuring three and running into Finnegan again. When another car approached, the crowd scattered. Only one person was hit: Finnegan.

## SUNDANCE PRINTING'S

# FACTS

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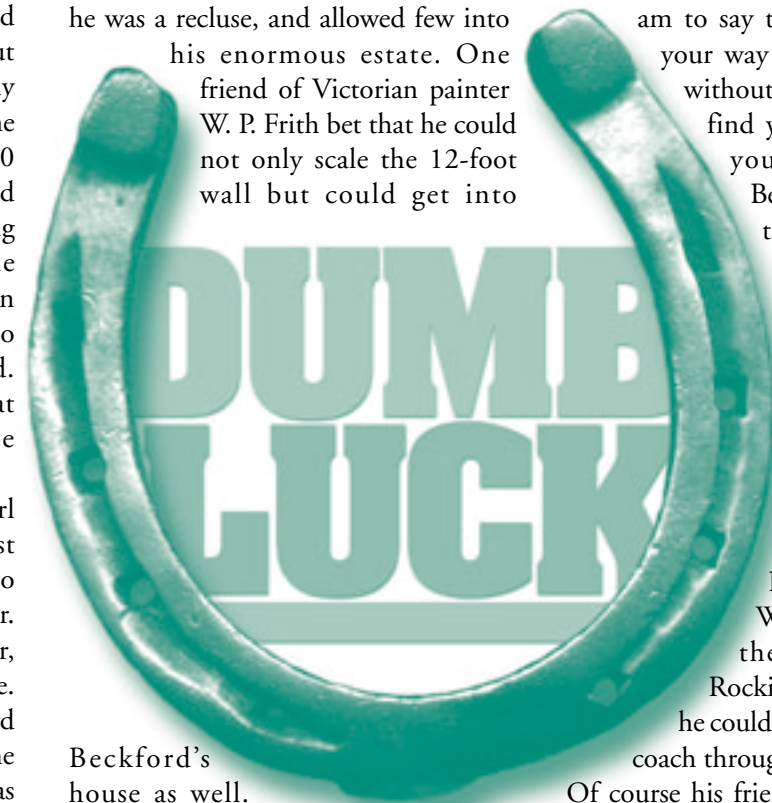
## You Bet Your Great Britain!

Nobody gambles like the Brits. England loves to wager, and they'll put their money on just about any contest, just to make life more interesting. Want some true-life examples?

**Ugly is as ugly does.** John Heidegger was in charge of the king's merry-making, and was manager of the beautiful opera. But he himself was famously ugly—so ugly that when Lord Chesterfield claimed he had seen uglier, Heidegger bet him 50 guineas he couldn't prove it. Chesterfield was given a week, and, after scouring London's most sordid districts, he came upon the most repulsive woman he had ever seen. He presented her to the assembled gamblers, who recoiled. But when Heidegger snatched her hat and put it on his own head, she fainted. He won.

**Squeeze play.** At 21-years-old, the Earl of Barrymore was not only the most extravagant of English rakes, he was also the fittest. So it was surprising when Mr. Bullock, a fat, middle-aged butcher, challenged him to a 100-yard footrace. The catch: Mr. Bullock wanted a 35-yard head start, and choice of the course. The Earl readily agreed, and a sizable sum was bet. Bullock chose Black Lion Lane, one of the narrowest streets in London—in places only forty inches wide. When the starting gun went off, Barrymore caught up to Bullock in a flash. But because the street was so narrow and Bullock so wide,

there was no way for the Earl to pass the huffing, puffing butcher, who reached the post first and collected the winnings. **Feed the dogs on your way out.** Famous English eccentric William Beckford had an amazing collection of priceless art. But he was a recluse, and allowed few into his enormous estate. One friend of Victorian painter W. P. Frith bet that he could not only scale the 12-foot wall but could get into



Beckford's house as well.

That much proved surprisingly easy: as he was examining flowers along the wall he was confronted by a gardener. The man honestly explained his wager, and the sympathetic gardener not only showed him the gorgeous flowerbeds, but

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gave him a tour of the house as well. Then, to the man's great surprise, the gardener revealed that he was Beckwith himself, and invited the wagerer to a satisfying dinner, then retired to bed, leaving the young man relaxed in front of the fireplace. But at midnight he was awakened by the butler, who said, "I

am to say that since you found your way into Fonthill Abbey without assistance, you may find your way out as best you can, and Mr. Beckford hopes you will take care to avoid the bloodhounds that are let loose in the gardens at night." The young man spent the night in abject terror perched in the nearest tree—but he won the bet. **But did he go to Heaven?** Charles Watson-Wentworth, the Marquis of Rockingham, wagered that he could drive his horse-drawn coach through the eye of a needle.

Of course his friends accepted his bet. He then constructed a 40-ft tall "needle," with an eye just wide enough for his carriage to pass through. He won the wager, and his folly, known as The Needle's Eye, still stands at Wentworth in Yorkshire, England.

## When Bad Luck Happens to Bad People

### One Ringy Dingy

He stole a cell phone which the victim had programmed with a distinctive ring . . . which the victim recognized when he heard it a few hours later.

### One Good Cell Leads to Another

More cell phone misfortune: One of the killers accidentally hit the speed-dial button on one of his victim's cell phones and the relative's voicemail recorded him discussing the murders with his partner. The relative recognized the voices, and the two men have been charged with murder.

### Taxi!

"Congratulations. You just robbed an apartment and you're still carrying all the loot. What are you going to do now?"

"I'm going to hail a cab that just happens to be driven by an undercover cop."

### Oops

He pretended to be a cop, to demand free sex from a prostitute.

You know where this is going, right? The undercover cop pretending to be a prostitute arrested him.

### He Asked For a Hand, and Got Handcuffs

He asked a passerby to help him start his car . . . only the car wasn't his, and the passerby was a plainclothes police officer.

### Dude, It's Lit. The Whole Corner's Going!

All he wanted to do was brag to his friend about his latest arson, but he dialed the wrong number: the town's Fire Chief.

### Ready For My Close-up

HBO was filming a documentary called "Thug Life in DC," and it featured a local gentleman who went into great detail about what a bad guy he was. "I'm the definition of a thug," he told the camera. Time passes, and the documentary finally airs, just one month before he's convicted of murder. The prosecutor uses his on-screen comments to argue for the maximum possible sentence, and the judge agreed.

### Smile, You're on Candid Canvas

He decided to steal the donations box at the art gallery. Turned out there was a "quick sketch artist" sitting nearby who drew him as he was committing the theft -- and based on the "crime scene photo," police arrested him shortly thereafter.

## A Blessing from Saint Patrick

May the road rise to meet you,  
May the wind be always at your back,  
May the sun shine warm upon your face,  
The rains fall soft upon your fields and,  
Until we meet again  
May God hold you in the palm of His hand.


## Becky's Favorite Gaelic Blessing

May those who love us, love us.  
And those that don't love us  
May God turn their hearts;  
And if he doesn't turn their hearts  
May he turn their ankles  
So we'll know them by their limping.



## Advertise Your Business In The Sundance Printing Newsletter

Choose the option that works best for you

- **\$200 Monthly (only 7.5¢ each)**  
This is paid and renewed on a month-to-month basis. This price might increase from one month to the next.
- **\$480 For Three Months -(only 6¢ each)** This price is guaranteed for the three month term.
- **\$720 For Six Months -(only 4.5¢ each)**  This price is guaranteed for the six month term.

### All packages include:

- 20 minutes **FREE** typesetting *every month* so you can change your message
  - 2-sided and 2-colors
  - **FREE** postage
- **FREE** perfing and envelope stuffing
- We stand in line at the post office
- Access to all Sundance Printing clients (who are the best in the world!)

## Just your luck.

What are the odds? Just when you need printing, here we are, all full of enthusiasm, crammed with expertise and bursting with creativity, waiting for you to stop by. Why, it's as if it were *meant* to happen!

Don't gamble fighting fate—bring your order to us. You'll love the way we take luck out of the process, so you get perfect results every time. An unhappy customer? Not a chance! Call us—we're a sure bet!



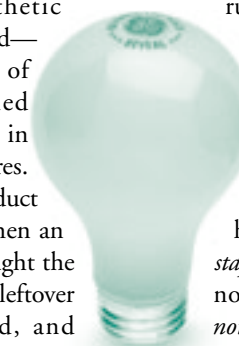
## “Eureka!”

Some of the greatest discoveries came from scientists who were trying to discover something else. But they managed to deal with their new fame just the same.

Louis Daguerre, a scene painter, was experimenting with photographic plates but had no success. He gave up, placing his plates in a chemical cupboard to be reused later. The next day, a perfect picture was visible on the plate! He dug through the chemicals in the cupboard, and tested them one by one. None worked. Then the frustrated inventor spied some glistening drops of mercury he had spilled earlier and neglected to clean up.

It was the vapor that had developed the image. Daguerre cried out, “I have seized the light! I have arrested his flight!”

World War II exhausted rubber supplies, and engineers were set to the task of developing a synthetic replacement. They succeeded—sort of, creating a big ball of rubbery goo that remained stretchy as bubble gum even in the most extreme temperatures. But it was *too* soft, and the product was abandoned as useless. Then an enterprising ad executive bought the whole ball, packaged bits into leftover plastic Easter eggs he had, and renamed it Silly Putty.



Sir Alexander Fleming, while studying bacterial diseases, was furious when wind from an open window blew dust into his carefully prepared bacteria cultures, contaminating them and thus ruining his experiment. He tossed the dishes aside to be cleaned later.

Mold grew over them. When he returned to wash the dishes he was surprised to notice that where the mold grew, the bacteria had died. Then chance played an even bigger hand: had the bacteria not been *staphylococcus*, and had the contaminant not been the rare mold *Penicillium notatum*, we might still be waiting for the discovery of penicillin.

## Welcome to New Sundance Clients

Across the Borders  
Diane Archibald  
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Dent Doctor  
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