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## TOMÁS BAIRÉAD PAPERS

GP2/9

Galway County Council Archives

XII. The Connacht Tribune, Friday, November 2, 1973.

## Tomas Bairéad RIP

Cailleadh Tomas Bairéad, duine de na scribhneoirí bhfhlíofa chugainn as Gaeilgeachtaí na Gaillimhe san aol seo, ag deireadh seachntaine.

Is beng duine le glúin nō dhá anuas nár tháinig trasna ar shaothar an Bháile Éigí, mar bhí cuid de na leabhair ghearscéalta a scríobh sé ar chláir na scóileanna. Ach bhí tábacht níos mó ná sin ag baint le Tomas Bairéad. Díla a lean éil - Séan Ó Ríordáin, an Seabhaic, Donchá O Cíilleachair, Eamon Mac Giolla Isacarta, Séan Ó Rí u a d h á i n b a s Breac-Ghaeltacht a fáisceadh é - dútáigh Mhagh Cuilinn ar an mbóthar ó thuindí go Conamara as cathair na Gaillimhe. Rachadh cuid de na líomhaneoirí chomh fada lena rá gur as na Gaeilgeachtaí "imealltacha" seo, áit a raibh an dá chultúr agus an dá theanga ag coimhlínt, a thíangeal cuij den litrioch. Ghaoilge is fear le glúin anuas. Ach cibé faoi sin ní aon amhras nár gur chuir Tomas Bairéad cuid de na scéalta is aille, is taitneamh agus is fear i nGaeilge á linne ar fail díinn.

Iniseoir ba ea Tomas Bairéad,

Thosaigh sé ag obair leis an Galway Express, páipéar nach bhfuil ann a thullleadh, agus ansin chaith sé blianta ar fhoireann an Connacht Tribune. Chaith sé seal níos déanaí ná sin, arís ar fhoireann Independent Newspapers Ltd. i mBaile Atha Cliath.

D'fhili sé ar a fhóid dáchais, Maigh Cuilinn, mar ar chaiti sé ní blianta deireannacha. Bhí an ceithre scór stáinéach aige nuair a ghlaogh Dia chuijfe féin é.

Le blianta fada anuas níor chuail mud móraí trícht ar an mBáileachad. Ansin, d'fhiosair Sáirséal agus Dill leabhar eile uaidh, Gar Baiscdeach anuraidh agus is gearr go mbeidh leabhar eile dá chuid, an ceann deireannach is dócha, á chur amach ag an bhfoilsitheoir céanna. Litreacha ón nGéibheann teideal an leabhar seo agus is é atá ann ná strait litreacha a chuir a chara dhílis Máirtín Ó Catháin, chuijfe ó champa gélbhinn an Churraigh sna dachadaf.

Choimhing an Bairéadach go crionna tuisceannach sábhailte iad ó shin i leith. Ánois beidh an ballúchán luchmhícheal seo ar fail don bpobal, ach farafor, ní bheidh an te faoi ndear an éachta seo beo le ghaothainn na hócadáe.

I nGaeilge, a dúradh na paidreaca ag sochraidi Thomáis i Maigh Cuilinn - rud anamh go leor sa phróiseas sin aoisí Mar cé go bhfuil Gaeilge ar go leor leor daonra san áit i gcomhú - agus bhí na seandaoine á labhairt go téarn, a ghluáin féin, ag an sochraid - ní minic a labhraíonn cuid acu i agus ní spreagadh dí laghad ag an ngáinín óg ó dhream poiblí ar bith. I mbéarla a bhíonn an tAifreann i gceónaí nach mór sa tsráidbhaile stairiúil seo a bhí sé de mhí-ádh air a bheith roghnaithe mar "ionad forbartha" ag Comhaile Chontae na Gaillimhe. Tá baile éile Ghaeltacht na Gaillimhe ag teacht faoi ionsaí den chineál céanna agus an aicíd chéanna á ri-íthe do réir a chéile. An dream a deir nach bhféadfadh an rud céanna tarlú ar bhóthar Chois Fhárraige, níl le déanamh aige ach machnamh ar an aistrú atá tagtha ar bhuile dúchais an Bharéidigh lena linn féin.

### MR. T. O BAIREAD

Mr. Tomas O Bairéad the noted Irish scholar, who worked with Independent Newspapers Limited, for a number of years, has died in Calvary Hospital, Galway. He was in his 80s.

Mr. O Bairéad of Kuirneay, Moycullen, Connemara, was an expert on Gaelic customs and folklore and wrote many books on the subject.

He began his career in journalism with the Galway Express and later with The Connacht Tribune newspapers in the early part of the century.

Mr. O Bairéad, who was predeceased by his wife, has two daughters, Treasa, a nurse, and Maura a librarian.

### APPRECIATION

Tomas O Bairéad was just a name on a school-book "Cruithneach agus Ceannabhaín". But today in Moycullen churchyard I got a little closer to him on meeting the people who knew him — the man whose father was in prison with him. His sister who relished my yarn about my visit to Patrick Kavanagh's sister.

Since I was a schoolboy in Galway, Tomas Bairéad lived in his cottage near the church and close to his last resting place — a corner, between the ivied walls of the old church yard. There he picked his grave. It was sunny with the hum of Autumn. A day such as those he had written about since his retirement as contributer to "The Irish Independent" some thirty years ago.

A close friend of Mairtin Caidhan, he used to motor across to see him regularly.

He never drove a car and said his cousin: "his must be the oldest bike in Ireland". T.M.